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BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH OF DR. SIMS.

THE Almighty, for wife reaſons, hath implanted in the human breaſt a deſire to become acquainted with the hiſtory of remarkable characters. The lives of ſtateſmen and warriors more particularly intereſt us, as from them the fates and conditions of millions depend; whereas the placid tenor of the actions of other individuals can excite but a ſmall degree of intereſt, except to a particular circle, who may have experienced the pleaſures of private worth or friendſhip. There are, however, *public foundations* which conſtitute the peculiar glory of our happy Iſle; not the inſtitution of princes, but the ſuggeſtions of private individuals, and depending upon perſonal exertions for their origine and maintenance; and when theſe eſtabliſhments are interwoven in the memoirs of any individual, it is then that ſuch hiſtory is capable of creating the moſt lively intereſt. The preſent one of Dr. Sims furniſhes a very ſtriking exemplification of the above remark.

This gentleman was born in the year 1741, in the county of Down, in the north of Ireland. His father was a diſſenting miniſter. As with thoſe deſtined afterwards to ſhine in life, many traits of ſuperior ability, as is frequently the caſe, were evinced when a boy at ſchool. Having made great progreſs in learning, in 1759 he was ſent to Edinburgh, where he diligently ſtudied medicine during four years. He was here remarked as peculiarly aſſiduous, and, having ſome money left him at his own diſpoſal, from the death of relations, inſtead of graduating at Edinburgh, as he might have done with great honour to himſelf, he reſolved, on his own private account, to viſit Leyden, where he took out his degrees, and may be thought to have finiſhed his regular medical education. In 1765 he ſettled at Dungannon, in the north of Ireland, near which town his father reſided, and began the diſplay of that medical knowledge for which he was ſo greatly famed, and he ſoon acquired the whole practice of that part of the country. His father dying, although he was confirmed in the opinion of the public, and was in the acquiſition of an income which ſix phyſicians, upon his departure, were eager afterwards to divide, yet ſo great was his thirſt for knowledge, that he left Ireland, and came to London purpoſely to attend the lectures delivered there; and, fearful leſt he might have acquired any contracted notions relative to his profeſſion, he afterwards viſited Paris, and made the tour of the continent, for the perfect attainment of medical ſcience. London is the proper theatre for the diſplay of great talents and attainments; but our hero had no acquaintances, or friends, that could ſerve him in the metropolis; and although ſo highly eſteemed in Ireland, he was known only to a few of the faculty here; and whether with a view of giving publicity to his character, or eager to diſplay his ſuperior acquirements upon his arrival in England, and coming to London in 1773, he immediately publiſhed a book on fevers, which directly eſtabliſhed for him an high character as a diſcerning and ſkilful phyſician; and this work had the honour of being afterwards tranſlated into both the French and German languages.

London about this time poſſeſſed ſome meetings of medical men; but theſe were ſo ill-planned and conducted, that, from diſunion, they fell to pieces.

A moſt favourable opportunity now occurred of creating an eſtabliſhment worthy of the ſeat of empire, and one that ſhould flouriſh perpetually. But this taſk demanded the enterpriſe of youth with the ſedateneſs and influence of age: and to collect together the diſperſed members of the various broken inſtitutions of London, and conſolidate them into one, and give to this the moſt wholeſome and permanent laws, required the combination of ſuch powers as alone reſided in our author. He it was, who in fact, in 1773, from this wreck of medical ſocieties, created, organized, and eſtabliſhed, the Medical Society of London, before whom he delivered an oration, which was received with enthuſiaſtic applauſe, and was printed at the earneſt requeſt of the members, who quickly amounted to the number of upwards of ninety of

the moſt diſtinguiſhed medical characters. The objects of this ſociety are wholly devoted to the participation and diffuſion of medical knowledge. It was the firſt ſociety in London in which honorary premiums were held forth for the beſt papers tranſmitted to this ſociety, and the communications of its members were to be publiſhed from time to time. For the laws and other particulars relative to this ſociety, we refer the reader to the preface in the firſt volume of its memoirs.

It is remarked by Shakeſpear, "that there is a tide in human affairs."—Diſpenſaries owe their origine to the Royal College of Phyſicians. "Whereas," ſay they," the ſeveral orders of the College of Phyſicians, London, for preſcribing medicines gratis to the poor ſick of the cities of London and Weſtminſter, and parts adjacent, as alſo the propoſals made by the ſaid College to the Lord Mayor, Court of Aldermen and Common Council of London, in purſuance thereof, have hitherto been ineffectual, for that no method hath been taken to furniſh the poor with medicines for their cure at low and reaſonable rates; we, therefore, whoſe names are here under-written, fellows or members of the ſaid college, being willing effectually to promote ſo great a charity, by the counſel and good liking of the preſident and college declared in their comitia, hereby (to wit, each of us ſeverally and apart, and not the one for the other of us) do oblige ourſelves to pay to Dr. Thomas Burwell, fellow and elect of the ſaid college, the ſum of ten pounds a piece of lawful money of England, which money, when received by the ſaid Dr. Thomas Burwell, is to be by him expended in preparing and delivering medicines to the poor at their intrinſic value, in ſuch manner, and at ſuch times, and by ſuch orders and directions, as by the major part of the ſubſcribers hereto ſhall in writing be hereafter appointed and directed for that purpoſe. In witneſs whereof we have hereunto ſet our hands and ſeals this twenty-ſecond day of December, 1696."

"Thomas Millington, Præſes—Thomas Burwell, Elect and Cenſor—Samuel Collins, Elect—Edward Browne, Elect—Richard Torleſs, Elect and Cenſor—Edward Hulſe, Elect—Thos. Gill, Cenſor—Wm. Dawes, Cenſor—Jo. Hutton—Robert Brady—Hans Sloane—Richard Morton—John Hawys—Ch. Harel—R. Robinſon—John Bateman—Walter Mills—Daniel Coxe—Henry Sampſon—Thomas Gibſon—Charles Goodall—Edmund King—Samuel Garth—Barnb. Soame—Denton Nicholas—Joſeph Gaylard—John Woollaſton—Stephen Hunt—Oliver Horſeman—Rich. Morton, jun.—David Hamilton—Hen. Morelli—Walter Harris—William Briggs—Thos. Colladon—Martin Liſter—John Colbatch—Bernard Connor—W. Cockburn—J. Le Fevre—P. Sylveſtre—Charles Morton—Walter Charlton—Phineas Fowke—Thomas Alvery—Robert Gray—John Wright—James Drake—Samuel Morris—John Woodward——— —— Norris—George Colebrock—Gideon Harvey."

"The deſign of printing the ſubſcribers names is to ſhew that the late undertaking has the ſanction of a college act; and that it is not a project carried on by five or ſix members, as thoſe that oppoſe it would unjuſtly inſinuate."

Garth wrote a ſatyrical poem called the Diſpenſary, in order to excite a bluſh in thoſe members of the college who vehemently oppoſed this inſtitution. "I would not," ſays the poet in his preface, "have attempted any thing of this kind, unleſs I had found the animoſities among the members of the College of Phyſicians increaſing daily (notwithſtanding the frequent exhortations of our worthy preſident to the contrary). I was perſuaded to attempt ſomething of this nature, and to endeavour to rally ſome of our diſaffected members into a ſenſe of their duty, who have hitherto moſt obſtinately oppoſed all manner of union; and have continued ſo unreaſonably refractory, that it was thought fit by the college to reinforce the obſervance of the ſtatutes by a bond, which ſome of them would not comply with, though none of them had refuſed the ceremony of the cuſtomary oath; like ſome that will truſt their wives with any body, but their money with none. I was ſorry to find there could be any conſtitution that was not to be cured without poiſon, and that there ſhould be a proſpect of effecting it by a leſs grateful method than reaſon and perſuaſion."

"The original of this difference has been of ſome ſtanding, though it did not break out to fury and exceſs till

the time of erecting the Diſpenſary, being an apartment in the college ſet up for the relief of the ſick poor, and managed ever ſince with an integrity and diſintereſt ſuitable to ſo charitable a deſign."

"If any perſon would be more fully informed about the particulars of ſo pious a work, I refer him to a treatiſe ſet forth by the authority of the preſident and cenſors, in the year 97. It is called, 'A ſhort Account of the Proceedings of the College of Phyſicians, London, in relation to the ſick Poor.' The reader may there not only be informed of the riſe and progreſs of this ſo public an undertaking, but alſo of the concurrence and encouragement it met with from the majority, as well as the moſt antient members of the ſociety, notwithſtanding the vigorous oppoſition of a few men, who thought it their intereſt to defeat ſo laudable a deſign."

"The intention of this preface is not to perſuade mankind to enter into our quarrels, but to vindicate the author from being cenſured of taking any indecent liberty with a faculty he has the honour to be a member of. If the Satyre may appear directed at any particular perſon, it is at ſuch only as are preſumed to be engaged in diſhonourable confederacies for mean and mercenary ends, againſt the dignity of their own profeſſion. But if there be no ſuch, then theſe characters are but imaginary, and by conſequence ought to give no body offence."

"The deſcription of the battle is grounded upon a feud that happened in the Diſpenſary betwixt a member of the college with his retinue, and ſome of the ſervants that attended there to diſpenſe the medicines; and is ſo far real, though the poetical relation be fictitious."

The good people of London, feeling unwilling that the phyſicians, beſides beſtowing their time on the ſick poor, ſhould be themſelves at the expence of medicine, founded, at their own coſt, ſimilar inſtitutions to that of the royal college; and the oldeſt eſtabliſhment of this nature was, I believe, the General Diſpenſary in Alderſgate Street, ſupported by voluntary donations and annual contributions; and, to come back to our author, a phyſician being wanted to this charitable inſtitution, in 1774, he was unanimouſly elected, and he had now a wide field open to diſplay his ſuperior attainments in the ſcience of medicine.

The fame of this inſtitution, from the manner in which it was conducted, ſpread an univerſal deſire of ſeeing other ſimilar inſtitutions eſtabliſhed, where ſo much good can be adminiſtered at ſo little an expence. Some great and generous hearted man had only to propoſe, and the extenſion would ſoon be univerſal. We now, therefore, behold Dr. Sims among the firſt propoſers and founders of the Weſtminſter General Diſpenſary, the Surrey Diſpenſary, the Middleſex Diſpenſary, and the Inoculating Diſpenſary, the parents of ſo many others which have ſince been eſtabliſhed.

He was alſo active in forming the Margate Infirmary, and was an early and moſt zealous promoter of the Humane Society, eſtabliſhed by the philanthropiſts, Dr. Hawes and Dr. Lettſom.

He at this time projected the grand ſcheme of forming diſpenſaries throughout the whole town, as alſo a central hoſpital; and different profeſſors were to be eſtabliſhed, who might teach all the branches of medical ſcience; and, perhaps, he caſt a longing hope that the wiſdom of the legiſlature would eſtabliſh this into a Medical and Surgical College, and diplomas in phyſic and ſurgery be thence derived, as London affords the beſt opportunities for the acquiſition of bodies, and for the inveſtigations of diſeaſe. Plans were circulated, and ſubſcriptions were beginning to be raiſed, when the Doctor was told of the intention of the members of the Medical Society of London to diſſolve that inſtitution, of which he may be ſaid to have been the father; for, owing to the want of his preſence, diſunion had crept in among them, and the meetings were nothing but feuds and altercations; and it was at the hazard of his life that he oppoſed himſelf to the vociferations of a reſolved party, for the ſociety had in the courſe of thirteen years dwindled to eighteen members, when reaſon finally prevailed, order was reſtored, and he was elected their preſident. He had, it may be ſaid, to regenerate this ſociety, and his ſucceſs bore proportion to his exertions. Dr. Lettſom, whoſe various great and meritorious actions on this and on other occaſions a grateful poſterity, devoid of envy, will better eſtimate, came in aid to Dr. Sims, and, by

a gift as liberal as it was noble, presented the ſociety with a freehold houſe in Bolt Court, which he purchaſed, and delivered up for their uſe for ever. From the exertions of theſe true friends of ſcience and humanity there was ſoon produced a great influx of new members, and the following year the firſt volume of the London Medical Society was publiſhed. In this book Dr. Sims has two moſt able papers, the one recommending a new treatment for deafneſs ariſing from obſtruction in the Euſtachian tube; the other contains a ſpecific remedy for the cure of ſcarlet fever, viz. the vitriolic acid, a diſeaſe that carries off thouſands annually, and has not yet been ſucceſsfully treated, for want of the conſideration of this moſt important diſcovery, and the obſtinate prejudices of the faculty in favour of bark and wine in this diſeaſe. The ſecond volume of its memoirs was publiſhed in 1789, in which the Doctor has a paper, a tranſlation from an old Greek manuſcript, on the uſe of oil internally and externally, applied for the cure of hydrophobia; alſo on the cure of jaundice by a new mode of bathing in the water derived from peat. In the third volume, publiſhed in 1792, he has alſo an ingenious paper on a new mode of performing the paracentheſis; namely, at the umbilicus. In volume four, publiſhed in 1795, he has a very valuable paper on the internal uſe of nitrat of ſilver in epilepſies; and in the fifth, a moſt ingenious paper on the various kinds of alienations of the mind; ſome farther obſervations on ſcarlatina; and, laſtly, a paper containing ſeveral phyſical hints and queries.

Every thing ſeemed now to conſpire to render this inſtitution truly worthy of our nation; members ſufficient, plenty of uſeful communications, a general and prevailing harmony, a preſident admirably formed by nature for this pre-eminent ſtation, a moſt excellent houſe, and a tolerable good library, conſiſting moſtly of modern books, yet not that collection which contained within itſelf every thing that could be wanted by the medical character; and it was well known that Dr. Sims, by the labour of many years, was poſſeſſed of above ſix thouſand volumes on medicine, beſides tracts innumerable; and, to ſtamp immortality on this moſt uſeful ſociety, nothing ſeemed now deficient but ſuch a library! Propoſals were accordingly made to Dr. Sims, by Dr. Lettſom and the leading members of the council, to obtain this invaluable acquiſition; and, to the honour of the Doctor, he parted with his library at a rate that never could have half repaid the original coſt, much leſs the great labour and judgement employed in collecting it. A catalogue of this library has been printed for the members, and forms a large octavo of itſelf.

From a regard to ſome members of this inſtitution, he cauſed to be painted for himſelf, and for the public were engraved, the portraits of twenty-two of that body. It were to be wiſhed that many other perſons had likewiſe appeared in this group, as ſelection is a delicate and hazardous taſk; but this would have ſo enhanced the expence of the plate, as to have defeated the object of the publiſhers (Mr. Medley, the painter, and Mr. Branwhite, the engraver) being in any degree remunerated for the ſame. The title is, The principal *Inſtitutors* of the Bolt-court Medical Society; and juſtice would make one aſk, whether the perſons of Dr. Thornton, who was only a late member, and alſo of Dr. Jenner, ought not, in ſtrict propriety, to have given place to older members?—The Doctor loſt ſome popularity on the preſent occaſion; and we would not preſs too hard where intentions are good; and gladly we obſerve, that no public diſſatisfaction has been ſhewn from this cauſe.

In 1788 he was elected to the chair of the Philanthropic Society, being its chief founder, which he reſigned afterwards to his Grace the Duke of Leeds, then becoming their firſt vice-preſident. The difficulties he had to ſtruggle through in this ſituation were extremely great, owing to the firſt treaſurer, Mr. Young, purloining from between two and three thouſand pounds, and adding injury upon injury, perſiſting to publiſh in the daily papers and otherwiſe, the groſſeſt abuſe of all its friends, including, in particular, the Doctor. He choſe its preſent ſite, and, by unwearied application, procured from the Corporation of London a leaſe which is eſteemed worth ten thouſand pounds, and is indeed invaluable to the charity. There are very few charitable inſtitutions in London that do not, I believe, boaſt Dr. Sims as the founder or contributor to. Inſtead of ſpending the profits of his profeſſion in the profuſion of an expenſive table, he is ever ſeeking out

objects for private as well as public charity: not that he is at all niggardly in this reſpect; for he frequently entertains his friends with a ſpirit and in a manner becoming a gentleman; but there is no extravagance, no vain oſtentation; and although reſident in the city, the liberal intercourſe of friends, not the voluptuouſneſs of feaſting, is his conſtant endeavour. He poſſeſſes, indeed, the rare art of drawing the exact line in every circumſtance of life.

Acquainted with the whole cycle of human ſciences, there appears in him no parade of knowledge. Having done more than any other individual for the good of mankind, there are no boaſtings. Sincerely a believer in the Almighty Power, he is greatly devout, but eſpouſes no ſectary. In his actions, as in his creed, he is a true Chriſtian. Towards the great he never plays the ſycophant. The poor he conſiders as fellow mortals. In politics he eſpouſes only opinions for the general welfare, not the party.

The office of Preſident to the London Medical Society is annual and elective, and Dr. Sims has now enjoyed this honour nineteen years. No man has ever conducted himſelf in this department with more dignity, and at the ſame time with greater ſuavity of manners. Revered and beloved, he commands unceaſing attention. His conduct is, at the ſame time, both firm and gentle. When he delivers his ſentiments from the chair, the moſt reſpectful attention reigns, and ſenſe with eloquence ſeem to vie with each other, in order to enchant and inſtruct a liſtening and delighted audience. As the Romans called their elders patricians, from the name of father, ſo does he conſtantly appear in that venerable and lovely character; and he has truly at heart, and ever cultivates, the proſperity of the Bolt Court Medical Society. The Antiquarian Society here, and alſo the Royal Iriſh Academy, boaſt of him as a fellow; and he is an honorary member of ſeveral ſocieties on the continent of Europe, and in America. Greatly good, and truly wiſe, his ſucceſſes in life have ariſen wholly from himſelf. When the ſcene of his exertions ſhall cloſe; when thouſands whom his ſkill has ſaved ſhall mournfully tell "that he is no more;" when ſome other biographer ſhall recount at length his numerous acts of virtue; then will Heaven reward his upright ſoul, and a grateful country proclaim, "that, by private worth, he has reaped unfading laurels;" and the name of Sims will be enrolled among the foremoſt of her great phyſicians, and follow Howard in the record of her worthies.

A GEOGRAPHICAL, HISTORICAL, AND POLITICAL VIEW OF THE ISLAND OF ST. DOMINGO.

(Concluded from p. 112, vol. II.)

THE Britiſh force in St. Domingo was now reduced to a thouſand effective men; the proſpect of affairs damped the ſpirit of our allies, and encouraged the enemy: thoſe planters, who before ſtood aloof, now ſhewed themſelves hoſtile; and deſertions from pariſhes that had ſurrendered became frequent. A garriſon at Jean Rabell, conſiſting of two hundred and fifty of our ſuppoſed allies, roſe on their officers, and compelled them to deliver up the poſt to Lavaux, the French general, whom we have mentioned. Deſpondence was ſpreading on every ſide, when, on the 19th May, the Belliqueux and Irreſiſtible, with ſome ſmaller veſſels, anchored in the harbour of Cape St. Nicolas, having the 22d, 23d, and 41ſt regiments, under General Whyte. Expectation was then ſuddenly revived, and every one calculated on his ſhare of prize-money from the capture of Port au Prince, whoſe harbour was crowded with ſhips full of the richeſt productions of the colony. The ſick were landed, and the colonial troops, which were to co-operate in the determined enterpriſe, were taken on board in their room. The ſquadron, now compoſed of four ſhips of the line, three frigates, and five ſmaller veſſels, caſt anchor on the 30th, off Port au Prince. An officer was ſent with a flag the next morning, to demand the ſurrender of the place; but he was informed that no flag would be admitted. Fort Bizotton was firſt attacked, and, after an obſtinate reſiſtance, was taken by the gallant conduct of Captain Daniel, of the 41ſt, who was ſeverely wounded. Capt. Wallace, the ſecond in command, was killed on the glacis: but the fort was taken, and its fate drew with it the fall of the capital. The republican commiſſioners made their eſcape to the mountains, after ordering the town and ſhipping to be ſet fire to: but the Britiſh commanders were ſo

fortunate as to prevent the intended conflagration, and thereby enriched themſelves and ſuch of their followers as lived to enjoy their ſhare of the prize, which was eſtimated in the groſs at half a million ſterling.

Honour and profit attended this achievement, from which the ſanguine expected to witneſs ſtill brighter proſpects; but, alas! a melancholy reverſe awaited the conquerors. No ſooner was the town in our poſſeſſion, than diſeaſe and contagion renewed their deſtructive progreſs among the troops. They had to perform an unuſual burthenſome duty; for the enemy, when they retreated from the town, made their ſtand on the fortified heights, in the confidence of receiving ſupplies from Aux Cayes, a ſea port only forty miles diſtant from Port au Prince, on the ſouthern coaſt. Under the abſolute neceſſity of ſtrengthening the lines, the Britiſh troops were obliged to dig as pioneers in the day, and mount guard in the night: expoſed, in the firſt caſe, to the burning rays of the ſun, and, in the other, to the unwholeſome dews of the night, the ſoldiers dropped like leaves in autumn; and if the French had not partaken of the ſame calamity, the poſſeſſion of Port au Prince would have been tranſitory indeed. A re-inforcement arrived from the Windward Iſlands ſoon after the ſurrender of the town, but, by a ſad fatality, this apparent augmentation of ſtrength was an aggravation of miſery. The frigate which conveyed Lieut. Colonel Lenox and the eight flank companies became a *peſt-houſe*. More than a hundred were buried in the ocean in the paſſage from Guadaloupe to Jamaica, and nearly twice that number were left in a dying condition at Port Royal. The remainder only contributed to communicate and receive infection; for ſo rapid was the mortality, that forty officers and ſix hundred men died of the contagious fever in leſs than two months. General Whyte obtained permiſſion to return to Europe for his health, and was ſucceeded by Brigadier General Horneck. He arrived at St. Domingo, from Jamaica, in September, and was ſeven months without receiving any aſſiſtance from Great Britain, and, therefore, in that interval, could only act on the defenſive. Rigaud, at the head of the mulattoes, became maſter of Leogane during this period, and his followers ſatiated their vengeance on this occaſion by putting to death all ſuch French planters, our allies, as fell into their hands. Lieutenant Colonel Briſbane, with a little army, had diſtinguiſhed himſelf by his ſucceſſes on the plain of Artibonite; but his troops were ſo variouſly compoſed, that, in the caſe of a diſaſter, they could hardly be truſted. Among them were three or four hundred reluctant Spaniards from Veretta, who, having always hated the French, could not be brought cordially to act with any of that nation, and one half of the colonel's force was of that deſcription. Beſides, the Spaniards were not wholly without notions that they were fighting againſt what they wiſhed to enjoy, liberty! The circumſtance, however, which moſt damped the ardour of Colonel Briſbane's purſuits was the town of St. Marc renouncing its neutrality, taking up arms on the part of the republic, and putting to death every man who was conſidered an enemy to the commiſſioners. The colonel had ſcarcely driven the mulattoes from St. Marc, and reſtored order in the town, when a conſpiracy among ſome of the French inhabitants under the Britiſh protection had nearly cut him off: this was in January 1795; but a ſtill more daring one was detected a month afterwards at Port au Prince. It was determined to ſeize on the garriſon, and deſtroy every Engliſhman. Twenty of the conſpirators were tried by a council of war, among whom were five field officers, and adjudged to ſuffer death. Fifteen (among whom were ſix perſons of conſideration) accordingly were ſhot on the 18th of February. Reduced by diſeaſe, enfeebled by hard duty, and alarmed by plots, what could be hoped for from even the braveſt of men? The active Rigaud, at the head of a body of three thouſand men, of all colours and deſcriptions, made a more formidable attack on Tiburon. He carried his point after a vigorous defence of four days. Lieutenant Bradford, and thoſe of his garriſon who ſurvived, fought their way to Irois. Lieutenant Baſkerville was the only officer who did not join his companions in their retreat. With a reſolution which a Roman would approve, but a Chriſtian condemn, he would

not add to the triumph of the enemy, but put a period to his own life juſt as Rigaud entered the fort.

It muſt be obvious to any one, that all the way through this ill-fated expedition the means were inſufficient for the attainment of the object. It would ſeem that the Britiſh miniſtry expected the *emigrant* French to perform wonders in ſubduing the *republican* French. They did not duly conſider the motives (wholly ſelf-intereſt and diſappointment) which induced moſt of the planters to ſolicit Britiſh interference. But whatever were the faults, and with whomſoever the blame lay, it was too late to profit by experience: the evil was paſt remedy. To ſend freſh troops to St. Domingo, after the mortality had been the ſubject of general converſation and general diſmay, was conſidered as dooming ſo many fellow creatures to an untimely end: to die, not in the field of honour, but on a peſtilential bed; not to be ſoothed in the laſt moments by the ſhouts of victory, as was the enviable lot of Wolfe; but to be ſhocked by the groans of youthful, and at the ſame time helpleſs, aſſociates!!

The reader muſt, therefore, prepare his mind for the mortification it will naturally receive in witneſſing the relinquiſhment of a deſign, which, had it been as wiſely planned and ably ſupported as it was gallantly and perſeveringly attempted, might have annexed a jewel to the Britiſh crown which could not fail to have greatly increaſed its luſtre. But, no! Whatever benevolence might have been blended with the political views of the Britiſh miniſters in their deſigns upon St. Domingo, the conflict in its origin was connected with the cauſe of liberty, and it was too late, by any language or by any act, to reconcile thoſe to peace and friendſhip whoſe eternal ſlavery or deſtruction had been reſolved on. Sir William Howe and his brother, the peer and admiral, have often been heard to ſay, that in any other conteſt than prerogative againſt liberty, the Engliſh forces and their allies muſt infallibly have prevailed over the Americans.

For ſome time before we were compelled to abandon this flattering enterpriſe, the Britiſh commanders were not without hopes of engaging the chief perſonage of the iſland in an alliance with their court. The numbers of whites on St. Domingo had been frightfully thinning ſince the troubles firſt began. One half of theſe warred againſt the other upon the diſtinct ground of republicaniſm or monarchy. But the blacks had a cauſe to fight for, which is drawn from nature herſelf. Theſe latter were firſt led on by mulattoes; men whoſe heads were more enlightened from education, but who, though free, lay under the moſt humiliating excluſions, and, conſequeutly, full of reſentments: it therefore is not ſurpriſing, that, with conſtitutions to bear the climate and the fatigues incident to warfare under its deſtructive influence, the hardy ſons of Africa, with an object of ſuch mighty ſway before their eyes, ſhould exhibit from among their race characters, able to diſcomfit their adverſaries, and aſtoniſh the world.

To one of theſe it may not be improper or unentertaining to appropriate a page of our work; more eſpecially as the narration of events in this wonderfully-changed colony is not thereby interrupted. It is far from clear, that, at the time of the Britiſh evacuating the iſland, the negro prodigy we are about to ſpeak of had baniſhed from his breaſt every friendly ſentiment towards the mother country. It is true, that his allowing General Maitland to preſcribe his own terms of evacuation in the ſpirit of a conqueror, and accepting preſents from him, created ſuſpicions at Paris of his fidelity to the republic; yet, in the diſtinct view of ambition and aggrandiſement, a motive for ſuch conduct may be fairly traced to an honourable ſource. Many ſenſible men affirm that it was the eternal cry of *treaſon* which determined Dumourier to become the *traitor;* and the ſame excuſe may undoubtedly be found for the hero of St. Domingo, ſince his enemies or rivals every day made the walls of Paris and its newſpapers echo and re-echo the prophecy of his lurking treaſon.

St. Domingo, however, now fell under the ſway of Touſſaint Louverture, a ſlave, but a native of the iſland; being born on the eſtate of the ci-devant Count de Noe, at Breda, about four miles from Cape François. This black general, who has acted ſo conſpicuous a part on the theatre of war in St. Domingo, was about fifty years of age when he came into notice, for the influence he had

gained over a great many of thoſe who had been bred up in the ſame ſtation with himſelf. His mind was naturally active, and he had devoted that time which he could ſpare from the labour of attending flocks to learn to read and write. Monſieur Bayon, the overſeer, took him to be his coachman, and ſome time after gave him the charge of a number of ſlaves. On the breaking out of the troubles, he kept aloof from intrigue, and was never accuſed of offering violence of any kind to the white people who were maſſacred in 1791. He was intimate with Boukmant, Biaſſou, and Jean François; but his friendſhip for them did not ſeem to ſhake his regard and gratitude towards his maſter. It has been ſaid, however, that this conduct was profound hypocriſy; that he only waited to ſee what would be the iſſue of the inſurrection; for, as ſoon as Biaſſou had ſucceeded in his deſigns, Touſſaint fled to his camp, and accepted of his offer as ſecretary or confidental adviſer and agent. In this new office Touſſaint found ſcope for his genius. He diſplayed a wonderful talent for military affairs, and his general raiſed him to the rank of captain of his guards. Jealouſies and diviſions ſoon happening among the black chiefs, an opening was preſently made for him by deaths and treacheries to obtain the command of a diviſion. In this rank he was, when, the war breaking out between Spain and France, the former power engaged him and Jean François into their ſervice; the former with the rank of adjutant-general, and the latter with that of lieutenant-general of the armies of the King of Spain in their part of St. Domingo then called Hiſpaniola. It was a new ſpectacle to behold men, who had a few years before performed the menial offices of their maſters' houſes, now clothed with diſtinctive marks of their rank, and decked with ribands, croſſes, and other emblems of high ſtation. They firſt teſtified their zeal for their new maſter by making war upon the French; for, being ſurrounded by prieſts and emigrants, their ferocity was increaſed by being told they were God's avengers of the altar and the throne.

Polverel and Santhonax endeavoured to draw off Touſſaint from the Spaniſh ſervice into that of the republic. This they were able to do at laſt, when it was obvious that Spain was about to withdraw from an alliance, the continuance in which left no chance of advantage. Apprehending, however, that he might be made a ſacrifice at the peace, Touſſaint changed his party before the war between France and Spain was brought to an end.

The firſt act which ingratiated Touſſaint with the republicans was the circumſtance of his releaſing Lavaux, their general, from priſon in Cape François, into which he had been thrown by a ſeditious movement in that city, and of which the republican general was intended to be the victim. Touſſaint, at the head of ten thouſand men, marched againſt the city, entered it as a conqueror, and re-inſtated Lavaux in the functions of his government.

This unexpected event raiſed Touſſaint ſo high in the eſtimation of Lavaux, that he proclaimed him the avenger of the conſtituted authorities, and the ſaviour of the white people. The general farther complimented him as being that negro, that Spartacus foretold by the Abbé Raynal, whoſe deſtiny it ſhould one day be to avenge the wrongs committed on his race. He was now made general of diviſion and lieutenant-governor of St. Domingo. Thus elevated, he could eaſily prepare the way for the gratification of his ambition; and the conſtitution of 1795, i. e. the third year of the republic, arrived very opportunely for his purpoſe, by adding to his influence.

He was a great reader and admirer of the works of Raynal, and it is ſuppoſed by many that this was the period he firſt conceived deſigns of the future independence of the French colonies in the Weſt Indies. And yet it may be urged, in objection to this opinion, that, if he had ſeriouſly reſolved to make ſuch an attempt on St. Domingo, he would not have ſent his two ſons at this time to France for their education; thereby making them a kind of hoſtage for his loyalty. The truth is, that men of the greateſt minds, in ſituations of growing eminence and increaſing temptation, know not from day to day how they ſhall act; and if they are greatly captivated by the love of power, of controul, of wealth, they will make ſuch ſacrifices to obtain thoſe objects as the man under the ordinary circumſtances of life can form no notion of. If, however, Touſſaint had a deſign of playing the hypocrite, of taking an undue advantage of the

effect this outward mark of his loyalty for the republic ſhould work in his favour, he was ſo far fortunate. It coſt him nothing: the youths were returned to him by the fleet in which the army of Leclerc and Rochambeau embarked for St. Domingo. From the moment Lavaux was releaſed from his dungeon by Touſſaint, he never took any ſtep but in concert with his deliverer.

As ſoon as the commiſſioners of the Executive Directory landed in St. Domingo, they preſented the good will and reſpect of the French government to this negro chief, and, with a profuſion of new favours, acknowledged the ſervices he had rendered the republic by reſcuing their general from deſtruction, and protecting the conſtituted authorities from inſult. They invited him to freſh exertions; to render them new ſervices by driving the Engliſh from the colony, whoſe forces had, as we have before ſhewn, poſſeſſed themſelves of ſeveral diſtricts, and threatened every part with invaſion. It was, in fact, to his perſonal bravery and conduct that Mirabalais, Grand Bois, and ſeveral other places, were wreſted from the Britiſh arms. With the entire confidence of the French government, which he had gained by his valour in ſuccouring the republican general and the republican army; by oppoſing the Engliſh; but, above all, by the precious pledges which he had given to France for his future good faith, it is no wonder that he was veſted with entire power. Before the end of the year he was created general in chief of the armies of St. Domingo. His zeal and exploits were made the ſubjects of eulogium in the Tribune of the Council of Ancients, and all France was filled with the renown of Touſſaint Louverture. Dazzled with the glory his own name and achievements had raiſed, and grown impatient under the ſuperintending eye of the republican commiſſioner, Touſſaint formed a plan of ſending him back to France, and thought he could do without controul whatever his pleaſure or ambition might ſuggeſt. This was a favourable moment for ſuch a project, as that very commiſſioner had juſt been denounced in the Tribune of Five Hundred by Vaublanc and other deputies. Our negro general had gained a great number of the officers over to his propoſal; but Etienne Mentor, at that time adjutant-general, ſteadily reſiſted it. This officer, ſuſpecting what might be the ultimate effect of ſuch a meaſure if allowed to be carried, had the courage to aſſemble the officers, and inform them of his fears. He adminiſtered the oath of fidelity to the French republic, and death to whomſoever might ſpeak of a ſeparation from the mother country. As ſoon as Touſſaint was informed of what had been done by Mentor, he ſent Chriſtophe (the ſame who ſet fire to Cape François) to arreſt him, and he was immediately lodged in priſon*. This meaſure did not terrify the officers, who were ſo ſtrongly attached to the mother country; and General Leveille and Colonel Gaſſonville loudly expreſſed their indignation at Touſſaint's project, and even propoſed to put him under an arreſt. He was ſo apprehenſive ſuch a ſtep would be taken againſt him, that he retired to La Petite Anſe. Santhonax, the civil governor (who has been ſo often mentioned), finding that Touſſaint had aſſembled all his troops together, and in the madneſs of his rage had propoſed an univerſal maſſacre and plunder, thought it would be deemed as wiſe as humane in him to withdraw, and not expoſe the unhappy city to the vengeance of civil war and conflagration.

* Mentor was a free negro, and became proprietor of an eſtate at St. Pierre, Martinique, where he was born in 1771. Nature had beſtowed thoſe qualities on him which enabled him to bear the fatigues and viciſſitudes of war; and education had given him principles which embelliſh the times of peace. The revolution held up to his view the alternative of liberty or ſlavery. He was of Cato's opinion, that a man ſhould take one ſide or the other in a national queſtion. When the freedom of the negroes was proclaimed by France, he ſwore to enforce the decree, but to be faithful to the generous country which gave birth to it. He was raiſed to the rank of Captain of Chaſſeurs, and commanded a battery attacked by the Engliſh, which he defended bravely, not ſurrendering till all his men were killed or wounded. As a priſoner, he was put on board a ſhip for England, but, on his way here, conceived and executed the ſcheme of ſeizing the veſſel: he conducted her to France, and made a campaign under Weſtermann againſt the rebels of La Vendee. He was next attached to the chief ſtaff in St. Domingo, and placed near to Touſſaint, whoſe confidence he gained by his military talents and character. It was in his duty of adjutant-

Whether the black general conceived that his treatment of the French commiſſioner might draw the reſentment of the government upon him before he ſhould be prepared to reſiſt it, or that his own intentions were as loyal as they had appeared to be frank, we cannot ſay; but he diſpatched three agents to France, one a negro, one a mulatto, and the other M. Vincent of the engineers, to denounce Santhonax to the Directory as intending to uſurp the ſupreme power of the colony. His accuſation was credited, and he triumphed over Santhonax. He was again hailed as the ſaviour of St. Domingo, and the Directory ſent him rich preſents of a coſtly dreſs, a ſuperb ſabre, and ſeveral pair of piſtols of the manufacture of Verſailles. Santhonax had left Raymond (at that time a favourite with Touſſaint) as the ſubſtitute of his ſhadowy power; but, upon his demanding an account of money left by Santhonax in the coffers of government, he gave umbrage to the general, whoſe will, in ſeveral inſtances, he had lately oppoſed. The garriſon of the Cape, having received no pay ſince the departure of Santhonax, revolted, and flew to arms; and Raymond, fearing their fury might be turned againſt himſelf by the ſecret emiſſaries of the general, reſigned the adminiſtration altogether into Touſſaint's hands. The readineſs of the ſacrifice, however, appeaſed the negro chief, and Raymond by his influence was elected deputy to the legiſlative body, which election was, in fact, only the baniſhing a man from the colony who ſtood in the general's way.

The government of France did not like to leave the whole adminiſtration, civil and military, in the hands of Touſſaint, whatever exterior marks of confidence they might have ſhewn him. They ſent General Hedouville, a man of good character and military knowledge, to endeavour to repair the diſaſter of ſo valuable a colony, and to ſecure it to the mother country.

Hedouville arrived at the Cape juſt as General Maitland had propoſed to Touſſaint to evacuate St. Mark, Port au Prince, Jeremie, the Mole, and other places in the poſſeſſion of the Britiſh forces. The propoſition was conveyed to Hedouville, who readily accepted of the overture, with the power of regulating the treaty in a certain inſtance, which terrified the emigrant coloniſts then reſident in the places occupied by the Engliſh. —They tore down the proclamations of the French commiſſioner, and this proceeding threw the greater influence into Touſſaint's hands. He ſigned the capitulation General Maitland drew up without the participation of Hedouville. —The favourable terms obtained by the Engliſh general (and which were, in fact, in the ſpirit of a conqueror more than a commander whom unforeſeen accidents had obliged to draw off his forces) gave occaſion to Mentor, then in France, and through him to ſeveral of the Pariſian journals, as we before obſerved, to cry out, "Traitor!" And to this event, perhaps, more than to any other, may the origin of the decline in the black chief's popularity be aſcribed. He was in the difficult ſituation we deſcribed Dumourier to have been in, who would certainly have been put to death, had he obeyed the orders of the Convention, by appearing at its bar. Touſſaint had now gone too far to recede. His contempt of the authority of Hedouville, the lawful commiſſioner of the mother country, could not be explained away for his ſafety. His danger, therefore, made him deſperate; and perhaps this was the preciſe moment which influenced him to adopt that decided line of conduct which his enemies affirm was conſiſtent with his firſt deſign, but which he

general that he diſcovered the ambitious deſign of his chief. When he oppoſed it, he incurred his vengeance; but Mentor was no ſooner releaſed from the confinement his oppoſition had drawn him into, than he was rewarded by the ſuffrages of the people in electing him their Deputy to the Council of Five Hundred. He perpetually reminded his hearers of the ambitious projects of Touſſaint, and gave in to the Executive Directory ſeveral memorials of his fears for the probable loſs of the iſland of St. Domingo to the mother country. This conduct ſhewed his diſcernment; but there was one act of his which diſplayed a quality far ſuperior to that,---his humanity. He was in the harbour of Breſt aboard the frigate La Creole, when a ſeaman fell overboard; and, being carried away by a high ſea, was lamented as loſt, being thought out of the reach of help. Mentor, like his nameſake and guardian of Telemachus, leaped into the ſea at the hazard of his own life, and brought the drowning man ſafe to the ſhip!!

hypocritically maſked to the laſt. If his wiſh, as his adverſaries ſay, was all along to deceive, they cannot deny but he was eaſily and fatally deceived himſelf. He ſhould have entered into no parly with thoſe who had an intereſt in his deſtruction. Under fair promiſes, he was induced to lay down his truncheon, which all the power in France could never have compelled him to do. Had he ſtood out, he might have baffled a force which reduced ſix crowned heads, and more than an equal number of ſovereign ſtates, to ſue for peace: the ultimate ſucceſs he could not have failed to obtain, would have gained him opinion, and given him renown. Bonaparte touched and ſoftened him by the language he uſed in his private letter: "Brother Soldier, Fellow Conqueror," &c. &c. In ſhort, in the affair of treaty, *honeſt black* was not a match for the *artful white*. Touſſaint gave himſelf to the conqueror of Marengo, and what was done with him, GOD and a few confidential friends only know!!

Soon after his arrival in France, his death was announced; and, as this period follows ſo cloſe upon the retiring of the Engliſh forces from St. Domingo, and the peace between England and France, we ſhall haſten to conclude this hiſtorical ſketch.

The treaty of Amiens allowed the French to prepare a vaſt armament of near 20,000 men in the port of Breſt; and the Britiſh miniſters, upon the aſſurance of its deſtination, did not oppoſe its ſailing under Admiral Villaret. The flower of the French army was conveyed in this ſquadron, and no doubt was entertained of its reducing St. Domingo and Guadaloupe to obedience to the mother country. But in this inſtance the happy genius of the conqueror of Italy forſook him. If the *Sans-Culottes* of France, through their numbers, could foil the ſteady, the well-diſciplined German, the bare-footed negroes of St. Domingo, in like manner, could weary out the veteran of Lodi and Marengo. It was as dangerous as it was uſeleſs to follow them in their flight over mountains and rocks; up precipices, which a ſoldier with ſhoes and ſtockings on his feet was utterly unable to aſcend.

To be brief in this part of our narration, which is leſs intereſting to a Britiſh reader: the formidable army ſent out under the orders of Generals Leclerc (the brother-in-law of Bonaparte), Rochambeau, and Boudet, after the greateſt exertions of ſkill and courage, rapidly melted away, more by the effect of the ſcorching climate than by the fire of the enemy. The French commander had hopes, at firſt, of not meeting with any reſiſtance from Touſſaint; and in this view he dwelt on the unbounded proofs of the kindneſs of his government. It was the news he received from Guadaloupe of the inſurrection which had there taken place that ſhewed what he had to expect from the black chief of St. Domingo; for it was now impoſſible the maſk could be longer worn. The Firſt Conſul had inſtructed his general to endeavour to win Touſſaint back to his duty by benefactions, and eſpecially by one more touching to the heart of a man of feeling than any other: that was, by giving him up his ſons, which were on board of the ſame ſhip with the commander in chief, who might have retained them as hoſtages for the father's fidelity. They had been a great while ſeparated from their parent, and had been educated with much care in the midſt of a nation whoſe allegiance he was now about to renounce. Conciliation was tried, and found uſeleſs, and the generals reſolved to ſet about chaſtiſing "the rebel," as they ſaid, "on whom clemency was thrown away."

Before hoſtilities actually commenced, and while two cutters, by the admiral's orders, were reconnoitring, at the entrance of the road of the Cape, the ſtate of the fortifications, and learning whether the buoys were taken up, a mulatto named Sangos, who held the office of Port Captain at the Cape, went on board the admiral, and in the name of the negro general, Chriſtophe, demanded that the French general ſhould peaceably wait the return of a courier diſpatched to Touſſaint; declaring that, upon a refuſal, and that the ſquadron ſhould attempt to enter the port, *all the white people in Cape François ſhould be maſſacred, and the town ſet on fire!* Leclerc wrote to Chriſtophe, diſplaying the benign diſpoſition of the Firſt Conſul; but it would not avail: Lebrun, who carried his letter, returned with an anſwer in ſimilar terms to the meſſage of Sangos. A deputation from the town even arrived on board the fleet, to conjure the French general to take into conſideration the diſtreſſed circumſtances of the inhabitants. The mayor, who was on this

occaſion accompanied by the commandant of the national guard, the rector, and three principal citizens, received orders from the commander in chief to go back, and read to his fellow-citizens the Firſt Conſul's proclamation, and thereby unmask the concealed deſign of their leader.

The mayor was himſelf a negro, named Cæſar Telemaque, and, as he had always manifeſted an attachment to the mother country, his influence upon this occaſion had not its deſired effect; he was, indeed, ſuſpected. The French generals could not reconcile it to themſelves to enter the port under the dreadful menace which they had no doubt would be put in execution; and yet they were ſolicitous to avoid teſtifying any fear. Leclerc therefore reſolved on a middle courſe, which was, to land his troops at Le Limbe, and thereby to gain the heights of the Cape, before the negroes could execute the cruel threat. He conceived, that, if unable by this ſtep to ſave the city, he might at leaſt preſerve the neighbouring eſtates. In the landing of each diviſion, the negroes oppoſed them, crying, "No French-men! No white men!" The negroes defended themſelves with extreme obſtinacy by the firelock, and made good uſe of their cannon-ſhot at the fort before the town. But a Captain Major, with his grenadiers, entered it, and found it well furniſhed with artillery and ammunition in excellent condition. The commandant had not time to fulfil the written orders of General Chriſtophe, which were found in the fort: they were, "to defend himſelf againſt the French to the laſt extremity; if poſſible, to ſink their veſſels; and, if he could not maintain his poſition, to ſet fire to every thing in his retreat."

Admiral Villaret, perceiving by ſignals that a deſcent had proved ſucceſsful, ordered two of his largeſt ſhips to preſent themſelves at the entrance of the port, to draw upon them the attention of the enemy. No ſooner, however, had they got within ſhot of Fort Piccolet, than all the forts opened upon them a ſhower of bombs and cannon-ſhot. At this moment the dreadful threat of the negroes was put in execution; and the city was ſeen by the ſquadron to be in a blaze. The ſight was rendered more ſhocking by the approach of night; and thereby the French were diſabled from rendering the white inhabitants of the town any ſuccour. The victims of this deed did eſcape with life, by the addreſs of Telemaque, the mayor; but their property was almoſt univerſally conſumed.

General Humbert, ſo well known to the Iriſh, was on board the Revolution man of war, and commanded ſeveral detachments. Theſe, with him at their head, performed wonders; but it would be unintereſting to the Britiſh reader to purſue this devaſtating warfare between French forces and French colonies; ſuffice it to ſay, that, after numerous bloody conflicts, where, upon the blacks giving way, they were ſlain like wild beaſts, the French commander ſaw himſelf ſtill as far as ever from obtaining the object of his miſſion. The black commanders did all they could to avoid pitched battles in the open plains. They knew, Fabius-like, that it was their beſt policy to wear out the adverſary by marches and countermarches, and leave the climate to ſuperſede the power of the ſword. Touſſaint, but eſpecially his ſucceſſor Deſſalines, might, with almoſt as much juſtice as the Roman general, be diſtinguiſhed by the ſurname of *Cunctator*. The French generaliſſimo ſaw that the prudence and reflection in the conduct of his adverſary muſt prove fatal to the troops he had brought from Europe; he therefore reſolved to change his own meaſures. He employed intrigue to buy off ſome of the officers of Touſſaint's ſtaff. His ſucceeding in th ſubject with three of them created a diſtruſt in the reſt; and now Touſſaint began to fear he ſhould be betrayed by thoſe to whom he had the moſt freely unboſomed his ſecrets. At this juncture, Leclerc and Rochambeau plyed their arts, for which the French are always well qualified, and, by a profuſion of alluring promiſes on the one hand, and ſtratagems of intimidation played off by the other, they obtained the perſon of the enemy they ſo much dreaded.

This event, however it might flatter the contrivers, did not anſwer the ſanguine expectations it had given birth to. As when one pretender to a throne dies another takes his place, ſo, when the commander in chief of an army is cut off, another is ever ready to take his poſt. In this inſtance, a man of a more daring and determined ſoul than Touſſaint ſtepped forward. "My predeceſſor," ſaid he, "diſtinguiſhed his friends and enemies by principle only, and, therefore, was often miſtaken in the former,

and is at laſt deceived and undone by the latter: mine ſhall be marked by a leſs erroneous diſcrimination,—*by colour!*

How far he has acted up to this barbarous maxim, the journals and newſpapers from time to time have informed us. Ink is not black enough to paint the mournful ſufferings of thoſe who had not the means of eſcaping from this vaſt *Golgotha*.

To quit a campaign, therefore, which no eye but that of a vulture or other bird of prey can follow without diſguſt and abhorrence, be it remembered, that out of from eighteen to twenty thouſand of the fineſt troops in Europe, not above four thouſand effective men quitted St. Domingo. Nor was that reſolution to withdraw formed till the ſurviving French general was convinced from experience of the inutility of endeavouring to recover St. Domingo from its uſurpers by force of arms. With the major part of theſe troops as a reinforcement, they quelled the rebellion in Guadaloupe, and have hitherto ſaved that iſland from a ſimilar waſte and outrage, and prevented the Britiſh from extending their triumphs in this part of the world.

Such have been the changes, diſtractions, and calamities, this beautiful garden of the Weſt Indies, the paradiſe of the world, has undergone. What neceſſaries and comforts of life is it not capable of yielding! What luxuries might it not afford under a peaceable government and an encouraged agriculture! Bryan Edwards (than whom no man can be deemed a better judge) affirms, that a few diſtricts of the part of the iſland, heretofore called Hiſpaniola, might be made to produce more ſugar than all the Weſt Indies put together!! The perverſity of the human mind has averted the good which Nature is wont to beſtow on all her creatures. What will be the ultimate fate of this once princely colony it is impoſſible to ſay. For ſome years it has been converted into a theatre on which the moſt bloody acts have been exhibited. Let us profit by the different ſcenes we have been ſpectators of. The enſlaved Africans ſeem to be avenging the wrongs of the Aborigines. The diſpenſations of Providence are concealed from our eyes. Retributive juſtice is often ſlow. The Engliſh character is not free from blame in the conduct of one of its greateſt admirals towards St. Domingo. Sir Francis Drake attacked it the 1ſt January, 1586, when it had obtained the ſummit of its proſperity; and the narrative of his proceeding, as related by an eye-witneſs, and given in Hakluyt's Collection, ſhocks us with the following account: Drake, after a month's poſſeſſion of the city, thought the laws of war juſtified his deſtruction of it by fire. The hiſtorian of the expedition ſays, "We ſpent the early part of the mornings in firing the outmoſt houſes; but they being built magnificently of ſtone, with high loftes, gave us no ſmall travell to ruin them. And, albeit, for divers daves together, we ordeined each morning by day-break, until the heat began at nine of the clock, that two hundred mariners did nought elſe but labour to fire and burn the ſaid houſes, whilſt the ſouldiers, in a like proportion, ſtood forth for their guard; yet we did not, or could not, in this time, conſume ſo much as one third part of the towne; and ſo in the end, wearied with firing, we were contented to accept of five and twenty thouſand ducats, of five ſhillings and ſix-pence the peece, for the ranſome of the reſt of the towne."

Many, who pretend to be patriots, are deſirous of throwing a veil over all the faults or crimes of their own government, and are offended with thoſe who mention them. It is, however, the duty of the hiſtorian to conceal nothing from the reader which concerns the honour of his country, or which may enable him to aſſign a cauſe for a diſappointment in which its intereſt is involved.

From our knowledge of the diſlike the Spaniards have to the French, our commanders expected a greater ſupport from their co-operation with us. They appear, however, to have had a greater jealouſy of the Engliſh, probably from the traditionary recollection of the above cruel treatment of their capital by one of our circumnavigators. The conflagration of the little beautiful town of Eſopus by one of our raſh generals was ſuppoſed to do us more injury in our conteſt with the American colonies, than any act of parliament calling the people rebels. The Spaniards, both private men and officers, appear to have ſeconded the inſurgents as well againſt the Engliſh as the French, by ſupplying them with ammunition, and delivering into their hands the wretched fugitives who fled to them for protection. Let us, there-

fore, grow wife by the misfortunes of others, as well as by our own. We ſhould act juſtly, though our enemies do wrong. Lord Coke ſays, "A rule of conduct is written by the finger of God on the heart of man." The worſt of all ſins, therefore, are thoſe againſt conviction.

The preſent independence of the colony of St. Domingo has been effected by the war between England and France. The new republicans (if ſo they may be called) have therefore no obligations to either country for the accompliſhment of their deſires. If a peace were to take place between theſe rival governments (the proſpect of which, alas! is very diſtant), St. Domingo would again become an object of new deſires. At preſent it muſt be left to itſelf, with the external aid it derives from public opinion: that, however, is no inſignificant ally. Ever ſince a ſlave-market was eſtabliſhed at Liſbon in 1589, humanity has felt itſelf outraged: nor could the purity of the chriſtian religion be more ſullied than it was by the above inſtitution being countenanced by a bull from the Pope!

The queſtion of ſlavery is not buried; it may reſt for a ſhort time, but it will be revived: in the mean while, let thoſe who are concerned reflect how they will diſpoſe of it for the honour of human nature, and for the repoſe of mankind.

There are many who make diſmal preſages for all the Weſt India colonies, from what has taken place in this: that the example of miſchief will ſpread, and no one good grow out of it; that ſlaves are never to be poliſhed by intercourſe nor improved by education; that they will remain ſordid and ſavage, and ſpurn at all attempts of improvement, mental and moral; that their averſion to labour will expoſe them to want, render them ſuſpicious of each other, and revengeful towards the reſt of mankind; that their liberty will be no better than that of the maroon negroes of Jamaica, who were once enſlaved Africans, and afterwards ſavages in the midſt of ſociety; or that they will pretend to be free, while groaning under the caprice and deſpotiſm of their chiefs, and thus, without the benefit of ſubordination, feel all the miſeries of ſervitude.

This is, indeed, a gloomy picture.—

Let us not, however, be ſo vain and ſelf-conceited as to believe that men of another colour may not, like ourſelves, derive experience and advantage from beholding the comforts of civilized life. Many among them know that good laws, and a ſubmiſſion to them, will change the nature of the moſt brutal people, and that ſocial order and peaceful induſtry always contribute to individual happineſs and general proſperity. It is to be hoped, for the glory of God, and honour of man, that ſome ſuperior minds among theſe people may have influence over the reſt to abandon the ferocious manners for a more gentle character; and, as far as they acquire a knowledge of truth and juſtice, in the ſame degree be led to the practice of morality and virtue.

ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

ILL EFFECTS OF VEHEMENT METHODISM.

To the Editor of the Univerſal Mag.

SIR,

I HAVE read what you ſay on the ſubject of Methodiſt preachers, and the effect their diſcourſes have on weak minds. I am not willing to condemn men by claſſes in religious matters, no more than nations in the lump for the tyranny or immorality of the few. I am convinced, however, that many of thoſe illiterate zealots, called *field-preachers*, do much more miſchief than good, by their undertaking to explain the ſcriptures, and interpret God's will. They frequently denounce eternal damnation on what (conſidering our natures) may be deemed *venial* ſins at moſt. They reiterate the words, 'everlaſting torment and hell-fire,' till they ſet the imaginations of the weak and

the timid into a heat and fermentation which diſorders the brain. I have a mother, who is looked upon by all who know her as deſerving to be ranked with the beſt of her ſex. My father was always bleſt in her ſociety, and her three ſons and four daughters (of which latter I am the eldeſt) bear a pious affection for her, and conſider her as exemplary in all her conduct. She has unfortunately fallen in the way of one of theſe ranting preachers, who, with a vulgar kind of fluency of ſpeech, and overpowering ſpecies of logic, has turned my dear and excellent parent's brain. She is perpetually ſaying, ſhe is loſt beyond the power of ſalvation; that Mr. R—— has proved to her that ſhe has ſinned againſt the Holy Ghoſt! &c. &c. It is in vain we tell her, in her lucid moments, that there is no need to deſpair of rendering herſelf acceptable to God; that he has already given tokens of his approbation, by bleſſing her with ſeven dutiful and proſperous children. She replies, that Mr. R—— knows beſt; that it is his profeſſion to interpret God's law. The phyſician who attends her does all he can, by argument as well as by medicine; but hitherto nothing has ſucceeded. This learned gentleman ſays, he is ſure that this kind of blind devotion is become a common diſeaſe of the mind, caught from theſe looſe and vehement preachers; that, like certain hypochondriacal diſtempers in its commencement, it increaſes by the remedies the patients take to relieve it. My uncle, a very ſenſible, and, I believe, a truly good man, whom ſhe loves, is too much prejudiced againſt all preaching to perſuade her. He ſays, that one of the greateſt French authors was right, when he affirmed that religion to the mind is what phyſic is to the body; that the leſs we have to do with either, the better. "The wiſe man," he ſays, "adopts a good regimen, and leaves the reſt to nature." I hope you will not think this affecting occurrence unworthy the notice of your valuable Miſcellany; and I ſhould be gratified if ſome enlightened mind, with a ſympathetic heart, would, in your next, or in an early number, adviſe how beſt we might pour a balm into this diſeaſed mind; for, during the intervals of the exacerbations, there is a diſpoſition to reaſon with us. Perhaps one of the moſt ſenſible of the claſs, among whom theſe turbulent preachers have enrolled themſelves, could beſt counſel us how to adminiſter an antidote to the diſmal poiſon ſo unſkilfully infuſed into her mind. We had one of theſe in our own neighbourhood, a modeſt, learned man, and mild expoſitor of the profounder parts of the ſcriptures: while he lived, we were edified by his ſermons, which were at once religious and moral orations; and, not being read to us, but ſpringing ſpontaneouſly from the heart, they had in them an earneſtneſs which never failed to produce the deſired effect.

MATILDA.

To the Editor of the Univerſal Mag.

SIR,

I HAVE been a conſtant reader of your Magazine theſe ten years and more, and was pleaſed to ſee, in your Proſpectus to the New Series, that it was your deſign to pay a particular attention to the conduct of the Drama at the preſent day. An eye to criticiſe, and a hand to prune, ſeem highly neceſſary in this garden, which has run into a too great pruriency. Dramatic compoſitions have been claſſed amongſt the greateſt productions of genius; and the exhibition of them on the public ſtage countenanced by the wiſeſt and beſt men in every country, as ſuſceptible of lending an aid to the cauſe

of morality and virtue. There is nothing from which the public ſpirit of a nation may derive a more proper and ſpeedy bias than from theatrical repreſentations; for, as pleaſure is the purſuit of the greateſt portion of mankind, the theatres may be made the ſchools of reaſon and amuſement at the ſame time. We have had, in our days, admirable actors, excellent authors, and noble patrons to protect the men of genius in both thoſe walks. But where are any of theſe men now? Is there a want of emulation, of rivalry? One of the moſt poliſhed nations in Europe, at once affable and warlike, whoſe metropolis is not ſo extenſive as our own, contains four, if not five, playhouſes to our one; and I think I am warranted in ſaying, communicates a like proportion of rational entertainment and political benefit to its citizens. The times are awful, and demand every attention of the legiſlator and moraliſt to raiſe and keep the ſpirit and virtue of our countrymen (in the language of Shakeſpeare) to "that ſticking place," when "we cannot fail" in our ſtruggles to be free.

Notwithſtanding the apparent auſterity of my ſignature, I am no cenſurer of dramatic entertainments. Grave and pious men have not deemed them immoral, as others of leſs judgement have done. The learned archbiſhop Tillotſon, ſpeaking of plays, gives the following teſtimony in their favour: "They may be ſo framed, and governed by ſuch rules, as not only to be innocently diverting, but inſtructive and uſeful, to put follies and vices out of countenance, which, cannot, perhaps, be ſo decently reproved, nor ſo effectually expoſed and corrected, any other way."

The ſtage as it is conducted, with all its faults, is certainly free from that objection which might have been urged againſt it formerly: we do not hear that looſe indecent language and obſcene punning which was tolerated and applauded in the libertine age of Charles; but, then, a low kind of buffoonery has taken place of ribaldry. If the plays of this time were as well written as they are acted, we ſhould derive as much improvement as delight from reading them. A theatrical repreſentation is expected to convey a picture of human nature, where the young ſpectator might learn the manners of the world, without running through the dangers of it. With the exception of two or three pieces, is this the caſe in the dramatic exhibitions of the preſent day?

It is not my wiſh to make the drama ſubſervient to the religion of the country, as it was when *myſteries* and *moralities* were performed upon the ſtage; neither would I have it influenced by the politics of the court: I deſire only to have it gradually and temperately reformed, as the beſt friends of the country would the acknowledged errors in the government. In ſhort, I would ſee the dramatic Muſe better dreſſed; I would excite an emulation in authors and actors, which of them ſhould, while they amuſed and entertained, moſt conduce to inſtil the principles of virtue in the audience; the former by the utility of their compoſitions, and the latter by the ſkilful and pleaſing manner of enforcing their leſſons or their ſatires.

I ſhall be glad to call the attention of ſome abler pen to this important ſubject; and, with your permiſſion, will, from time to time, offer you my own thoughts concerning the cauſe of what we have reaſon to lament on this head.

CATO.

ON POLITICAL ABUSES, THE LIBERTY OF THE PRESS, &c.

To the Editor of the Univerſal Mag.

SIR,

WE are perpetually reminded of the almoſt abſolute perfection of our political conſtitution, which, it is inſiſted with an intimidating confidence, needs neither queſtion nor amendment, and is 'ſafe without reform.' We exult in the full poſſeſſion of liberty and equality to the utmoſt practicable extent, and in the uncontrolled exerciſe of the elective franchiſe. Our ſenators, lawyers, divines, and politicians, boaſt that in Britain every man's rights are ſecure, and the law is equally open to the peaſant as to the peer! We are required to ſubmit and be patient under grievances which are alledged to be mere unavoidable errors of practice, without the ſmalleſt poſſible relation to the principles of an immaculate ſyſtem.

With gratitude equal to that which any man feels for the actual benefits we enjoy, I muſt yet be bold enough to declare, that I think the above picture highly overcharged. Long habits of political reflection have ſerved to convince me, that our principal grievances muſt be traced to a far deeper ſource than caſual errors of practice; and ſo little right have we to inculpate thoſe individuals who have adminiſtered and do adminiſter the public affairs of this country, that, in my apprehenſion, it has not been in their power, granting them the inclination, to remedy the moſt flagrant and dangerous abuſes, nor even to act very materially otherwiſe than they in general have acted. This has appeared but too palpable in the conduct of many, certainly well-meaning men, who, previous to their acceſſion to place and power, have made many promiſes of reform, which they ſubſequently found it an utter impoſſibility to carry into execution.

But that political grievances and abuſes do exiſt, all men will grant, although they may not be diſpoſed to agree concerning their origin. And as abuſes, public or private, invariably ſpring out of ſelf-intereſt, which is of a nature inſatiable, until, for want of other food, it cruſh and devour itſelf; ſo, without conſtant check and controul, it will, in the courſe of time, arrive at that definitive iſſue which puts a period to the functions of the exiſting government, by the ſuperinduction of anarchy of a longer or ſhorter duration; whence a new and uncertain ſyſtem muſt emanate.

There is no other effectual remedy for this inveterate canker of the ſocial ſyſtem than a free, an unſhackled preſs; by conſequence,d far more effectual defence to civil government than the moſt numerous armies, which, being compoſed of men warmed by the ſame paſſions, and actuated by the ſame fundamental intereſts with the great body of the people, will, *on all great and trying occaſions*, be diſpoſed to concur in the popular ſentiments.

Excluding America from our conſideration, I will readily agree that the Britiſh preſs is the moſt free of any upon earth: that conceſſion, however, many thanks to HIS IMPERIAL MAJESTY OF FRANCE, will not be eſteemed by the real lovers of freedom as any very high compliment. With the extraordinary powers reſpecting the preſs, which, by the acquieſcence of the people, have been lodged in our law courts, I do not, at preſent, propoſe to meddle, nor to diſcuſs the juſtice and policy of that prohibition which the law has ever laid againſt the *radical and effectual* diſcuſſion of a certain ſubject: by a common fatality, it is the very nature of ſuch a law to defeat its own end, and ſuch effect,

ſooner or later, muſt be univerſal. I ſhall confine my reprehenſions (pardon the uncourtly phraſe, ſo ill aſſimilating with the habits of the times) to certain ſpecies of reſtraint, which ſeem to have acquired, in this country, a moſt ruinous aſcendance. Our preſs is become too much the ſlave of private intereſt and public oſtentation. Money is neceſſary, and muſt be acquired; wealth is powerful, and muſt be flattered; the country is rich, and muſt be exalted. But money thus acquired, although it may be ſaid to benefit the individual, is at the expence of the public weal and the general ſafety. We have witneſſed the tremendous conſequences of repeated large doſes of ſurfeiting flattery adminiſtered to the ſovereign people!—by baſe and cringing adulation, we ſecretly and certainly prepare the graves of monarchy and ariſtocracy; and by foſtering, partly in a hypocritical and partly in the common mode of ſelf-impoſition, the abſurd and inveterate prejudices of our country, we are only the more ſurely and leiſurely preparing it for dependance and deſtruction.

There was once a time, and it is in the nature of things that ſuch a ſeaſon ſhould recur, when the people of this country could endure the truth. There were, then, men alſo diſpoſed to proclaim the truth on the houſe-tops. That claſs of men alſo will re-appear. In the late and preſent ſtate of affairs, how can a man promulgate bold and neceſſary truths, in which, even the neareſt and dearеſt intereſts of the country, and of himſelf, as an individual, are concerned? Will his printer incur the riſk, and affix his name to his ſentiments? With reſpect to the periodical preſs—will not the pampered and faſtidious public be offended?—Will not the miniſter frown, bite his lips, and iſſue his dread commands?—How will the right reverend bench feel? What will be the determination of the Attorney-general? Will not ſome wealthy and powerful advocate take offence? Do we not run the perilous hazard of libelling the inviolable intereſts of ſome one of thoſe powerful bodies of monopoliſts, the India Company, the *company* of diſtillers, of common brewers, or the patentees of theatres?—Will not certain advertiſing cuſtomers be offended?

The Univerſal Magazine is of too high and independent a character, and of too antient eſtabliſhment, to be ſubſervient to low and grovelling intereſts; I have therefore choſen it as my court of record for the uſe of a juſt and enlightened poſterity, if ſuch be ever to exiſt, rather than with any preſent or impending hopes or expectations; and I tender to, I flatter myſelf, the indignant and vindictive feelings of its numerous readers, an act of the moſt tranſcendant villany, profligacy, and tyranny, that could ever diſgrace even the ſwindling and mercileſs deſpotiſm of Africa or the Eaſt; yet the long courſe of fifty years, under this vaunted ſyſtem of legal equality, equity, and juſtice, has brought no redreſs to the ſufferers, but that of the grave! The caſe is extracted, verbatim, as follows, from a daily newſpaper, the date 1798, or thereabouts.

"The Spaniſh galleons, taken in the year 1745 by the Family Privateers, bearing the king's commiſſion, were valued at two millions ſterling. As ſoon as the prizes were brought ſafe into port, the owners and captains of the privateers employed preſs-gangs to ſeize the brave captors, and get them conveyed to parts of the world as diſtant as poſſible, allowing a premium of ten guineas for every man thus diſpoſed of. By ſuch lawful means as thoſe, very many of the poor claimants were got rid of: time, and the law's

delay, have pretty well diſpoſed of the reſt. Of more than 500 ſeamen, the original claimants, about 30 only now remain. The repreſentatives of theſe have the vain confidence, even ſtill, to look for juſtice from the keeper of the king's conſcience, with whom their caſe has been lodged almoſt forty-ſeven years. The poor ſufferers obtained a decree from Lord Hardwicke, in 1752, which directed a part of the property to be inſtantly, as they thought, divided; and their reſpective ſhares were judged to be 3000/ each; but ſuch are the marvellous contrivances of executive juſtice in this country, that not a penny has, to this hour, been paid. Twice have they been ſold and betrayed by their attornies.

"How many honeſt hearts have been literally broken in the contemplation of this buſineſs! The woe-worn expectants ſtill in being exiſt in the moſt penurious ſtate, keeping little green-ſtalls, crying oyſters, rolling barrows about the ſtreets, &c. The beſt-conditioned man among them was, of late, Mr. Bryant, tailor, Adam and Eve-yard, Tottenham-court-road: he is now gone to ſtate his caſe at the bar of real juſtice in the other world—his wife to the workhouſe! Copies of a pamphlet on this infamous buſineſs have been preſented to Meſſrs. PITT, DUNDAS, FOX, SHERIDAN; Lords HAWKESBURY, CHATHAM, &c."

I ſhall not truſt my pen with making a ſingle additional remark on this comprehenſive ſcheme of infernal wickedneſs, which ſeems but too comprehenſive in another point of view; yet, had it not been for the confined circumſtances of the father of an acquaintance, I ſhould doubtleſs have been able to bring forward, in order to keep the above in countenance, another Chancery ſuit of ONE HUNDRED AND FORTY YEARS' DURATION. It was inſtituted in the year 1664, and ſtayed within living memory, forwant of money to carry it forward.

I preſent you, Sir, with a concluding inſtance of legal equality, in the following anecdote, for the truth of which I can vouch, having familiarly known ſeveral of the parties concerned. About fifty years ſince, a mechanic, but a ſon of the reduced part of a genteel family in the neighbourhood, obtained leave to build him a houſe upon the waſte, which he afterwards kept as a publican. His niece from London, of ſingular beauty, and of conduct perfectly irreproachable (ſhe died laſt year, a widow of independent fortune), came on a viſit of ſome months to her uncle. The fame of the young woman's beauty drew a great number of cuſtomers to the houſe. This circumſtance was laid hold of by a malicious neighbour, a mechanic of conſiderable property and influence in his pariſh, irritated, it was ſaid, becauſe the publican, who was a known good workman, would not continue to ſerve him, and repreſented to the magiſtrates as a proof of a diſorderly houſe. To the ſhame of this land of liberty, the poor man's licence was taken from him, notwithſtanding the repreſentations and interceſſion of ſeveral gentlemen who knew his family and connections, and were well convinced of his innocence. The malice of the rich mechanic totally ruined the poor one: the latter could obtain no farther countenance or employment in his own country, where he flattered himſelf he was ſo ſecurely and happily fixed. His goods and houſe were ſold. He migrated, with his ſorrowing family, to the metropolis, where his eldeſt ſon, a landman and a tradeſman, was ſoon after preſſed, and, the firſt night, periſhed from ſuffocation in the Tender! The father, unable to forget his former happy days, or to

bear up againſt his misfortunes, loſt his induſtry, and acquired in its ſtead the dreadful habit of intoxication. He ſurvived but a few years. If the lowly victims of miſery and oppreſſion had their hiſtorians, how immenſely voluminous would be the hiſtories! What library, royal, archiepiſcopal, or public, would be able to cotain them.

P. C.

To the Editor of the Univerſal Mag.

SIR,

CONTROVERSIAL writing is, no doubt, in many points of view, ſerviceable to the advancement and correctneſs of literature; but it is only ſo when the queſtion is agitated and diſcuſſed with temper and moderation. Truth, the grand object of all enquiry and debate, cannot poſſibly be attained when writers, quitting the main road of their controverſy, deviate into the ſideway path of perſonalities and inſinuations. Attacks on the one ſide produce attacks on the other. Mortification gives birth to ill-nature; ill-nature to abuſe; and, oh! when two writers begin to cut and flaſh, and flaſh and cut each other, what becomes of the poor queſtion? It is not then, "Is ſuch and ſuch a reading right or wrong?" "Is it ſenſe or is it nonſenſe?" "And what are your reaſons for thinking ſo?" But it is, "Sir, if you can venture to ſupport ſo ridiculous an opinion, you are little better than a fool." "Any child of two years old would know better." "Common ſenſe, Sir, common ſenſe would tell you, you are wrong, if you had any." Now, according to my ideas, difference of opinion as to the ſenſe of a particular paſſage by no means implies a want of judgement or of poetical taſte on either ſide. But your correſpondent, A Poet, has paſſed ſentence upon me (hinc illæ lacrymæ!) for labouring to vindicate that maſterly and elegant poet Goldſmith from the imputation of having written nonſenſe; as if it followed that his own conceptions muſt, of courſe, be right, and that thoſe of every one elſe differing from him muſt be wrong. I am not, I ſpeak it without diſſembling, vain enough to ſuppoſe my acceptation of an author muſt infallibly be the true one; but when I ſee a paſſage attacked which has ſtood the teſt of time, and paſſed the ordeal of the ſevereſt criticiſm, and which my own judgement juſtifies, I confeſs I am apt to look upon the emendator with an eye of doubt and ſuſpicion, and to fancy he muſt be in the wrong. Since my laſt, I have taken the pains to learn, upon this ſubject, the opinion of two gentlemen, certainly inferior to none in this kingdom in point of learning and underſtanding (but whoſe names it may not be altogether proper to mention in this place); and am proud to ſay, they perfectly coincide with me, and declare they ſee no nonſenſe in the expreſſion, *the ſilent manlineſs of grief*. Your correſpondent ſeems to ſneer at me for having produced ſome Latin and Greek precedents in behalf of my vindication; but he does not ſting me, and I forgive him.

I here cloſe my correſpondence upon this ſubject (perhaps not of ſufficient moment for your excellent Miſcellany), as I think my time may be much better and more profitably employed than in debating a queſtion which admits of no latitude of argument, and which, ſo it appears to me, ſcarcely deſerves any. At the ſame time, I ſhall feel much ſatisfaction in peruſing the ſentiments of ſome other correſpondent, who may find a leiſure hour to give you a letter upon this ſubject.

I am, &c.

R. S.

For the Univerſal Magazine.

THE POLITICAL STATE OF FRANCE WITH RELATION TO OTHER COUNTRIES.

THE government of France, for ſome time paſt, has exhibited a phenomenon to the eyes of both philoſopher and ſtateſman, having been a *nominal republic* under an *actual deſpotiſm*. It was a kind of political monſter; for the gigantic limbs of the former have been, and may be ſaid ſtill to be, guided by the heart of the latter. How long this mongrel, this ſomething out of the order of nature was to exiſt, it was impoſſible to ſay: ſince all the more regular governments of Europe viewed the horrible deformity with as much fear as hatred. It did, indeed, with Macbeth, and does ſtill, pretend to have, "*a charmed life*;" but, like that tyrant, this tyranny will probably be brought to an end before it has lived "the leaſe of nature."

The preſent generation of Frenchmen ſmart too ſorely from the ſcourge of civil war to think of renewing it; but the effects of its ſtripes will wear away daily from their recollection, while thoſe of deſpotic rule will be more and more impreſſed upon their minds, becauſe they will be inceſſantly renewed to their feeling.

This ſubject neceſſarily involves within it the diſpoſition and character of the new Emperor, who at this time occupies the throne of the Cæſars. If the mind of this extraordinary man were as enlarged as his perſonal intrepidity is acknowledged to be great, there would be no ſaying how long he might wield the ſceptre his courageous hand has graſped. But he is a perſonage of vaſt ambition, without the magnanimity and elevation of ſoul which ſhould render that quality fruitful. He will at the ſame moment, and at all hazards, give the law to the ambaſſador of an empire three times as large as his own, and allow his temper of mind to be ruffled at a caricature offered for ſale in an obſcure ſhop of what he is pleaſed to term *une nation boutiquiere*.

This forms ſomething ſo incongruous in the character of one who would be thought great, and gives riſe to ſentiments ſo diſſimilar and inconſiſtent, that the hiſtorian is more at a loſs to conceive how he roſe into his preſent exalted condition, than the prophet to foretel how long he will continue in it.

It may not, however, be wholly unentertaining to the reader, if we ſlightly trace back thoſe ſteps, or rather ſtrides, by which a man, almoſt wholly unknown, has attained, whether tranſiently or permanently, a power that has employed generation after generation of heroes to conſolidate.

But great events never fail to produce great characters; and that ſoil which, to a certain depth, has been exhauſted and become inert by the ordinary tillage, will produce new and vigorous herbage when more deeply furrowed under the encroaching ſhare. A too great confidence in their own power will render all men daring; a too great licence and ſtretch in it will make good men become deſpotic; and authority, whether acquired by courage or cunning, will equally be liable to run into abuſe, if not watched and controlled, and will be as deſtructive to the liberties and lives of the people in a *Cæſar* as in a *Robeſpierre*. The weight of the old government of France had preſſed the people beyond endurance: they, by a kind of preternatural ſtruggle, threw it off at once.

From the great corruption and unpopularity of that government, anarchy itſelf appeared leſs hideous: but as anarchy is a ſtate of things which cannot long exiſt, being incompatible with the body politic, ſo, like certain diſorders in the natural body, it cures itſelf by its own violence. Governments founded on or ſupported in laws muſt have a chief to direct their

adminiſtration; and the effects of the ſhort-lived anarchy had been ſo dreadfully experienced throughout all France, that, in the united ſentiment of vengeance and ſelf-preſervation, we ought not to wonder that the people were eager to accept for their chief a man who, more than all others, had contributed to ſave their country from the common foe, by a diſplay of one of the moſt recommendable virtues.

This was not a vacancy occaſioned by the more or leſs juſt pretenſions of one dynaſty prevailing over thoſe of another, but one created by the ſtrong diſguſt of an oppreſſed people, manifeſted without regard to, or concern about, the qualities of any perſon who might aſpire to fill it.

A name has often a wonderful effect on the human mind. That of a republic had a great one over the minds of the majority of Frenchmen, who had felt, and ſo ſtrongly exemplified, the worſt qualities of monarchy.

The eſſence of a republic was grateful to the philoſophical part of that nation; and, had it been poſſible for the French to have tried the experiment of its eſtabliſhment, without the interference of ſo many powerful and hoſtile neighbours, it is difficult to ſay how far they might have carried their views and wiſhes towards perfection.

The frame work, however, of this grand edifice was cannonaded before it was half conſtructed; and the ſhip, intended to ſtrike the eye of an admiring world by a well regulated ſcale of ſails and ballaſt, was annoyed by the enemy's ſhots and ſhells while on the very ſtocks, and never after could be made fit for the intended voyage. Where much is to be done, variety of opinion will prevail. The deſigns of the wiſeſt men in France had been fruſtrated; and as opinion goes with ſucceſs, and is loſt without it, ſo the plans of the ableſt and moſt experienced politicians for adopting an ameliorated order of things fell, together with their authors, into diſfavour and contempt.

As the maſs of the people in every country have but too much reaſon to complain of the ſelfiſhneſs of their rulers, ſo, whenever theſe rulers fall out among themſelves, and thereby let go the reins of government, the people never fail to ſeize on them, with the view to puniſh thoſe whom they conſider their oppreſſors.

The ſame cauſes produce the ſame effects in all ages and countries. The ſceptre of France was wreſted from a weak hand, to ſay no worſe of it, by the people, who ſaw there was a neceſſity for reſuming their unalienable ſovereignty, and veſting it elſewhere. The ſeat of authority never wants for candidates to fill it. Damocles might, indeed, ſee its dangers; but there were few men of that deſcription in France.

Faction after faction united their intereſt to approach in a body within a certain diſtance of the alluring throne, there to contend among themſelves who ſhould be thought the moſt qualified to fill it. Theſe ſtruggles continued till the people were nauſeated at the ſhocking and bloody ſcenes which accompanied them. In fact, theſe unſhifted ſcenes continued until every man of intellect, whether pure or deſigning, had fallen in the *arena*, or had withdrawn from beholding its ſlaughter. Now was the moment for a *freſh character* to hold up his head. The people as much as ſaid, "We have been oppreſſed for a long time. We in our rage avenged on one head the wrongs which were planned for our endurance by many. We looked about for honeſt and able men to adminiſter our affairs with advantage to the country. We were flattered, we were promiſed, and, when we had repoſed our confidence in ſuch flatterers, we were cajoled. We had no opportunity or need to

puniſh them, for they took the trouble off our hands: they entered into competitions which created mortal ſtruggles for aſcendancy, and they deſtroyed each other. We are weary in the purſuit after our own good. Let any man of fair reputation and good pretenſions make a vaulting leap at this attractive ſeat of power, and whether he be one of us, or a foreigner, provided he is well acquainted with our cuſtoms and language, we will not remove him." Whence was ſuch a perſon to make his appearance? Paris had long been tainted with venality and blood. It was a cauſe of ſuſpicion and diſqualification to have been witneſs of the atrocious acts committed in that poliſhed city.

Rome could not have been ſo much ſtained with the proſcriptions of a Sylla and a Marius. It was, in ſhort, a recommendation in the candidate to have been in Africa, while theſe horrid enormities were perpetrated in Europe. The army of the republic had marched to the tunes of *Ca ira*, and the *Marſeillois Hymn:* and what mighty feats have been achieved, in all ages, by the very ſound of the word liberty? Every leader of theſe phalanges, while he could hold the boon of freedom as their reward for victory, might expect to ſay, in the words of the Roman captain, "*Veni vidi, vici.*"

It was, therefore, in this victorious army that virtue was to be looked for. The name of Bonaparte had never occupied a ſingle paragraph in a newſpaper till the affair of Toulon, where General O'Hara's temerity gave him, as commanding a few pieces of cannon, an opportunity of diſtinguiſhing himſelf. The French are lively in their imaginations, are quick in their reſolutions. The battalion to which he belonged interceded with the war department, that their heroic favourite might have a more important command. They obtained it for him; he was fortunate in every thing, for, as his friend *Barras* has often ſaid, in the language of the table he too much frequented, "he threw a main ten times running:" as long, therefore, as kingdoms and empires are to be won by *lucky hits*, ſuch men as Bonaparte may be expected to venture in the game. *Dumourier*, *Pichegru*, and *Moreau*, all played for the ſame ſtake. Moreau alone of theſe ſurvives, and he ſees with regret that Bonaparte *holds the box*, and will not paſs it: he, therefore, is allowed to retire to America with the fruits of his ſmaller ſucceſs at play, but relinquiſhing all hopes of ever gaining his point at *French hazard.*

It is, therefore, of as little import to the world what country has given Bonaparte birth, as it is matter of regret or conſolation to a dethroned king or emperor, whether his ſucceſſor be a foreigner or native.

The moſt partial friend and adherent of the fugitive Bourbons will not deny that the government of France had run into exceſſive corruption; nor have they ever been able to ſhew how its vices might have been eradicated, without tearing up the whole together.

This circumſtance forms one of the main props of the new order of things; and which added to the conſideration, that, if the preſent object of their envy and hatred were to be removed by violence, another, equally an uſurper in their eyes, might occupy his place, and foil their ingenuity and force to overthrow him.

It is not likely to be in France as it was in England at the reſtoration. Richard was a weak man; his diſpoſition was timid, his talents confined; and he no ſooner ſaw himſelf looked on as a ſucceſſor to Oliver, than he began to think how he ſhould avoid that weight on his head, which he was conſcious it was unable to ſuſtain.

But it is not a queſtion now who ſhall ſucceed the new uſurper; it is, who ſhall ſuccomb under his

mighty ſway! He ſtill commands thoſe legions which have ſo diſtinguiſhed themſelves in the field of battle. The reputation of *Lodi*, of *Marengo*, ſtill accompanies them; and though the charming, the faſcinating goddeſs, Liberty, does not lead them to battle, an *eſprit militaire* has taken her place, and may do wonders for a time.

Let us, then, aſſail this man where he is aſſailable at this moment, and where he ever will be—in *policy!*

Lord Whitworth proved that this *great man*, as he would be thought, is nobody on this ground. Oppoſe a cabinet of able politicians to this *tyro* in the ſcience. Let but a *Fox* in England, a *Fitzwilliam* in Ireland, and a *Moira* in Scotland, take the lead in this conteſt, and victory cannot fail to decide in favour of Great Britain. Such men as theſe will place the ſubſtance of liberty before the eyes of Engliſhmen here, while Bonaparte in France deſtroys the evaneſcent ſhadow of it there: the conteſt then for checking the inſolent deſire of univerſal empire cannot, will not be long. Yours,

BRITANNICUS.

ORIGINAL MEMOIRS OF RALPH, THE POLITICAL WRITER.

MR. EDITOR,

IN works ſo comprehenſive as Biographical Dictionaries, many errors and deficiencies are to be expected. To correct and ſupply theſe, is the province of a Miſcellany like yours. I have it in my power to tranſmit to you a circumſtantial account of the Life of Ralph, the celebrated political writer, known to many as the poet ſtigmatized by Pope in the Dunciad:

" Silence, ye wolves! while Ralph to
" Cynthia howls,
" Making * *night* hideous! Anſwer
" him, ye owls!"

This, I conceive, cannot fail to be acceptable to the *reader*, as no memoirs of him, at all ſatisfactory, have yet been laid before the public.—James Ralph was the ſon of American parents, by no means conſpicuous in life; and who thought they had done their duty by him when they placed him as clerk in a merchant's counting-houſe at Philadelphia. Condemned to the toil of a deſk and ledger, and burthened, early in life, with a wife and child, Ralph could not quite ſuppreſs that poetic mania that haunted him through life. In company with Benjamin Franklin, afterwards ſo well known to the world as a legiſlator and philoſopher, and ſome few others, he was in the habit of reſorting, at all vacant hours, to the woods in the neighbourhood of the Schuylkill, for the purpoſe of poetical ſtudies and recitation. Here he was perpetually rallied by his companions on his poetical inability. Indeed, it may readily be imagined that Ralph's firſt eſſays were none of the moſt brilliant; and it is poſſible that he might have reſted contented with the exerciſe of his pen on the ſubject of pounds, ſhillings, and pence, but for the favourable iſſue of a ſtratagem, by which means he entrapped the applauſe of his youthful critics. Suſpecting, and indeed with ſome degree of truth, that envy had an influence over the deciſion of his judges, he prevailed on Franklin to father one of his poetical efforts (a verſion of the eighteenth pſalm, in which the deſcent of the Divinity is deſcribed). Franklin, accordingly, preſented it as his own at their periodical meeting. The poem was praiſed to the ſkies; and thus was the deſtined champion in politics of Lord Bute firmly perſuaded that he was born to be the metrical phœnix of the age. Elated with this idea, and eager to commence his courſe, he took advantage of the voyage of Franklin to

* Ralph was author of a ſort of Epic Poem intitled Night.

England, and accompanied the philoſopher, who had wiſdom enough to be in purſuit of more ſolid tenements than thoſe airy caſtles that glittered ſo bright to poor Ralph's inflated fancy. It muſt ever be recorded, to the diſrepute of our quondam author, that he forſook his wife and infant child on no other pretext than the unpleaſantneſs of his wife's family; for, though he gave out at Philadelphia that he went to England merely to ſeek mercantile connections, and intended only to make a temporary ſtay there, he confeſſed to Franklin that it was his fixed intention never to return. It were well for his hiſtorian if this were the only blemiſh in his character that demanded narration:——it is a painful taſk to detail the weakneſs of rectitude and honour under the attacks of penury and diſappointment.

On his arrival in London, Ralph ſhared the lodging of Franklin, for which three ſhillings and ſixpence a week was paid by the latter, as the whole ſtock of Ralph's treaſure had been exhauſted by the expences of the voyage. His firſt attempt at that eminence for which he believed himſelf formed was the ſtage; but Wilkes, to whom he applied, candidly told him, it was impoſſible that he ever ſhould figure as an actor, and begged him to decline all thoughts of a theatrical life. By Ralph's ready acquieſcence, we muſt allow the juſtice of Wilkes's opinion; but ſtill it ſeems matter of ſurpriſe that he was deemed ſo utterly unqualified for any walk of the drama, as he is allowed to have been a man of elegant addreſs; even thus early had made ſome proficiency in letters, and had a method of converſing at once graceful and eloquent. Diſappointed in his firſt hope, he next reſorted to Roberts, a bookſeller in Paternoſter-row; to whom, nothing diffident of his own talents, he propoſed to write a weekly paper, after the manner of the Spectator. But the want of reputation neceſſary for ſuch an undertaking, together with the nature of the terms on which he wiſhed the publication to take place, cauſed the bookſeller to give a ſpeedy and decided negative to this propoſal. Poor Ralph now found his airy ſchemes evaporating apace. His hopes ſank, his pride fell before poverty, and he endeavoured to obtain employment as a copying clerk for the law-ſtationers in the neighbourhood of the Temple—but could not find any place vacant. Without the aid of Franklin, he now might have experienced the fate of Chatterton. Franklin, inſtead of compoſing poems, ſet his hand to work at printing them; and, by the produce of his induſtry, contrived to ſupport both his friend and himſelf. The playhouſe, the ignis fatuus of Ralph, ſtill had its attractions; and frequently, inſtead of having a dinner, the friends paid their mite to become ſpectators of a play. Ralph commenced his Poem on Night; but his proſpects, both as to fame and profit, hourly receded to a greater diſtance. He found conſolation, however, in a female lodger in the houſe, to whom he read comedies—till he quite forgot the unfortunate wife and child he had left behind him in America. Franklin's reſources now becoming inſufficient, our author ſuddenly determined on quitting London for a time, and retired to a recluſe village in Berkſhire, where, without friends, without money, he contrived to introduce himſelf as a ſchoolmaſter; but, in fact, his forms held only a few boys one ſtage removed from infancy, and for the education of whom ſixpence a week was deemed an ample equivalent. He was ſo ſenſible of the degradation of the epic poet in this inſtance, that he dropped his name while in Berkſhire—modeſtly paying his good friend Franklin the compliment of adopting his in its

ſtead. The *cacoëthes ſcribendi* ſtill raged. We will readily allow his pupils to have made no great progreſs; but the poem drew toward a concluſion. As Alfred threw off the peaſant's garb, and burſt on the world with renovated ſplendor, ſo Ralph left the pedagogue behind, and, hugging his book, as Camoens did the Luſiad, appeared in London, reſumed his name, and had the happineſs, at length, of ſeeing his poem publiſhed, with ſome little ſucceſs. This circumſtance relieved, for a while, his neceſſities. The bookſellers gave him ſome little employment, and he beheld himſelf in the high-road for what Lord Orford was pleaſed to deem the poet's competence—that is to ſay, ſomething a trifle better than bread and water, if he laboured hard to obtain it. *Singing-birds*, his lordſhip affirms, with a generoſity worthy a profeſſed admirer of the arts, ſhould not be too well fed! Poor Ralph's note, at this time, ſtood little danger of being injured by intemperance, for his evil genius led him to engage in the war of the Dunces. He was not mentioned in the firſt edition of the terrible work, but, volunteering his ſervices on the weaker ſide, Pope honoured him with a niche in the ſecond copy; which diſtinction, we may preſume, he was by no means ambitious of, as it operated ſo far on his employers, as to occaſion their withholding all patronage from him. Brought back to wiſdom by his neceſſities, he had, while he deplored the folly of attacking a ſatirical wit, ſome new walk of life to ſeek, in order to avoid the miſeries of actual ſtarvation. The ſtage ſtill preſented itſelf to his fancy, fraught with the treaſures of Peru. Though debarred from wearing himſelf the ſock or buſkin, his genius might furniſh matter for thoſe to whom Nature had been more kind. He took up the pen, and, as a firſt attempt, produced "The Faſhionable Lady," acted in 1729. Shortly after appeared "The Fall of Eſſex," altered by him from the Unhappy Favourite of Banks. But ſo low was his credit as a writer, that he could prevail on none but the manager of the Goodman's-fields company to act theſe pieces. This company was then compoſed of raw, uncultivated actors, and the repreſentation of both plays produced but a very trivial ſum. Indeed, Ralph had rather a violent propenſity to be a writer of plays, than talents requiſite for the compoſing of them. No marks of dramatic ability are evinced in any of his theatrical productions: ſtill he perſevered, and every freſh rebuff appeared to operate merely as a ſtimulus to new exertions. About the year 1735, he commenced a managing partner with Henry Fielding, in the Haymarket Theatre. He now wrote the Aſtrologer, a comedy, on the plan of the Alchymiſt. In this play is joined, to the diſadvantage of a plot founded on the almoſt-forgotten ſcheme of the philoſopher's ſtone, an affectedly obſolete ſtyle, the moſt diſguſting. It was often rehearſed, but the great ſucceſs of Fielding's Paſquin put aſide all thoughts of bringing it forward; and Ralph found that his ſhare in the management muſt be confined to a view of his partner's celebrity. He, however, eſpouſed a play, by Mrs. Cooper, called "The Nobleman." It was performed under his direction; but the event proved him as poor a critic as a dramatiſt. The comedy was condemned, and that in ſo deciſive a way, that, to the great mortification of Ralph, it was not thought worth while to print it. One farce, written by him, long ſince forgotten, kept the ſtage a ſhort time—the mere quivering of a taper before it expires. His favourite Aſtrologer he perſuaded Garrick to act at Drury-lane; but ſo little was the public curioſity excited, that only

twenty-one pounds were taken on the firſt night of its repreſentation. The profits of the ſecond night were to belong to Ralph—but the playhouſe doors were ſhut up, for the want of an audience! How obſtinately are ſome men attached to excellencies which they poſſeſs only in fancy, while they neglect talents that would afford them a rational ſubject of ſelf-exultation! Sir Robert Walpole was deſirous of exciting admiration rather as a man of gallantry and elegance (for which character he was by no means formed) than as an able ſtateſman; and Garrick was, perhaps, vainer of his qualifications as a writer than an actor! Ralph, ſo often diſappointed as a dramatiſt, but poſſeſſed of ſuch conſiderable powers as a political writer, profeſſes his veneration for the ſtage in the following ſtrong terms: "When the playhouſe is named, I make it a point to pull off my hat, and think myſelf obliged to the loweſt implement belonging to it!" The time, however, now approached at which our poet was to ceaſe to

" ——Flatter, cringe, or bend the
" knee
" To thoſe, who, ſlaves to all, are
" ſlaves to me;"

—when he was to exchange an attendance at the levee of the manager for a more ſervile but more profitable attendance at that of the prime miniſter. Ralph's firſt introduction to political life was owing to the publication of the Ducheſs of Marlborough's Memoirs, in 1742. To theſe he wrote a reply, under the title of "The other Side of the Queſtion:" this reply was written with ſo much art, and rendered ſo intereſting by the author's management, that it had an extenſive ſale, and recommended him to the notice of perſons of the firſt power and conſequence. He was employed to write ſeveral political pamphlets; a taſk that he executed with great ſkill.—As to his ſentiments, they poſſeſſed that amiable ductility ſo requiſite in a party writer—he bowed to the golden idol, "and let his opinion fall as incenſe." I will not follow him through the variety of political works in which he was now engaged (among which was the Continuation of Guthrie's Hiſtory of England). Suffice it, his writings carried more weight than thoſe of any contemporary, and rendered him ſo formidable, towards the end of Walpole's adminiſtration, that it was thought proper to buy him off with an income. He was patronized by Lords Bolingbroke and Melcombe. With the latter he was on terms of familiar intimacy. A ſilly miſtake, however, had nearly cauſed a rupture between him and his noble friend. Melcombe gave orders to a ſervant to go to the hiſtorian, who lived not far from his lordſhip, at Iſleworth, and take a card of dinner-invitation to Mr. Ralph and family. The fellow miſtook the word *card* for *cart*, and poſitively ſet out with one on full ſpeed, to bring the party to his lordſhip's houſe. This ſuppoſed indignity offended the pride of Ralph, who, with great gravity, ſent back the meſſenger and his carriage with a long expoſtulatory letter. Garrick, likewiſe, entertained a warm friendſhip for Ralph. He did not confine his ſentiment to mere words, or convivial meetings, but interceded with Mr. Pelham (then miniſter) for an addition to our author's income. Mr. Pelham, with a becoming dignity, replied, that he made it a rule never to buy the favour or even the ſilence of a political writer; but that he was willing to grant that to the requeſt of Mr. Garrick, which he had never granted to his own intereſt or fears. A penſion of 200l per annum was accordingly ſettled on Ralph. It is with regret that we acknowledge this favour not to have produced its due effect in his boſom.——He ſhortly quarrelled with Garrick

(moſt probably concerning ſome ridiculous drama he had written), and attacked him with cauſtic ſeverity, in a pamphlet, intituled, "The Caſe of Authors by Profeſſion, 1758." This pamphlet produced the effect upon Mr. Garrick which the author intended; for he felt all the poignancy of the ſatire that was aimed at him, and reſented the ingratitude of the writer in ſuch a manner, as, perhaps, rendered Ralph himſelf more uneaſy than he had made his friend. Garrick never ſpoke to him afterwards, and perſiſted to refrain from all companies of which Ralph was to form a part. Among the various pieces now publiſhed by our author, we muſt notice his Review of the Reigns of Charles the Second and James the Second, which forms, perhaps, the moſt noble magazine for the recorder of thoſe times that any hiſtorian ever had preſented to him. The death of George the Second put Ralph in poſſeſſion of his utmoſt wiſhes.—— Lord Bute ſettled on him a penſion of ſix hundred pounds per annum. He, however, did not live to enjoy more than one half-year's income, but fell, in 1761, a victim to the gout; a diſorder to which a ſedentary life, and habits of indulgence, had rendered him very ſubject.

Ralph preſents to the retroſpect of his hiſtorian a character that cannot command reſpect, whether he be conſidered as a writer or a man. His firſt ſtep in life, the deſertion of his wife and infant, is a breach of morals that no ſophiſtry can extenuate. As an author, his pen was ever ready to receive the wages of fluctuating proſtitution. To deny his merit were a futile effort; but be it remembered, that while his writings in defence of one party extort our applauſe, he had offered to eſpouſe the oppoſite ſide of the queſtion, if the recompence were larger. Though it was not in my power to improve the conduct of this once celebrated author, be aſſured that I have narrated it with fidelity.

I am, Sir, your's, &c.

S. S.

MR. EDITOR,

AMONG the many abuſes that have crept into the ſtate, thoſe of the preſs are not the leaſt conſiderable.

The liberty of the preſs, which I think may be juſtly deemed the grand palladium of every other liberty we enjoy, is abuſed and proſtituted to a moſt lamentable exceſs; yet, if a conſtraint was put to this moſt ſacred liberty, it would, I fear, open a hole through which oppreſſion and tyranny might immediately creep in. I cannot help tranſcribing a part of Dr. Goldſmith's Letter, which appeared in the Daily Advertiſer on the 27th March 1773, wherein he ſays, ſpeaking of the abuſe I am now complaining of, "In this manner the freedom of the preſs is beginning to ſow the ſeeds of its own diſſolution: the great muſt oppoſe it from principle, and the weak from fear; till, at laſt, every rank of mankind ſhall be found to give up its benefits, content with ſecurity from its inſults."

I am apprehenſive very few will deny the truth of the doctor's obſervations; and, unleſs ſome remedy is hit upon, I fear the period is at no great diſtance when we muſt ſee his foreboding ideas on this very important ſubject verified.

I have been led into this train of thought from the peruſal of one among the numerous publications called novels, wherein religion is ſhamefully inſulted, and the moſt licentious principles diſſeminated; every idea of virtue, modeſty, and innocence are degraded; and, inſtead of inculcating virtue and enforcing duties in the pleaſing form of recreation, the author ſeems only deſirous of poiſoning the minds

of his youthful readers, who too often imbibe from peruſing works of this deſcription, thoſe principles which ultimately terminate in their own ruin.

I lament this ſubject is not in better hands; but, weak as I am in intellectual reſources, I ſtand forward in the cauſe of virtue, and that I truſt will be apology ſufficient for the many defects which even the candid reader, much more the faſtidious critic, may have diſcerned in this crude eſſay.

Should theſe obſervations be deemed worthy a place in your New Series (a work intrinſically valuable), I ſhall ſhortly trouble you with ſome farther remarks on this ſubject, wherein I ſhall endeavour to trace the riſe and progreſs of this ſpecies of writing, and the effects produced on the minds of young people by the peruſal of works of this nature in general. I am, &c.

24 *Aug.* 1804. J. W.

To the Editor of the Univerſal Mag.

SIR,

IT is lamentable to behold the viſible, the rapid decline of public ſpirit among the writers of this country. The caſe was the ſame in France before the revolution. If men ſtudied and purſued the truth, and were determined at all hazards to maintain it, it is impoſſible that ſo apparently ſudden a change of public opinion in any people could take place as we have witneſſed in England, but more remarkably in France. Opinion may be allowed to go with ſucceſs, but it ought not always to go with power. When Mr. Pitt was out of place, the papers teemed with the dire effects of his raſhneſs while miniſter. That as Firſt Lord of the Treaſury his profuſion in the public expenditure was enormous and ruinous; that as Chancellor of the Exchequer his illuſive eloquence had perſuaded the Houſe of Commons to impoſe unequal and unneceſſary taxes upon the people already impoveriſhed: in ſhort, that he had not the experience nor the wiſdom requiſite to govern a great empire. All this and much more was ſaid, when the rays of his influence diſappeared, and the ſun from which they emanated was ſet in night. When the inequality of talent in his ſucceſſor was reflected on, together with the pertinacity of opinion in a *certain quarter*, the diſcerning part of the community could eaſily predict his return to power at no great diſtance. It was, nevertheleſs, diſguſting to ſee how much virtue, how many talents, ſprang up with the elevation of the new premier; and the ſwarm of miniſterial ſcribblers could diſtinguiſh excellencies in Mr. Addington which never had been dreamt of before. Theſe remarks are occaſioned, Mr. Editor, from the circumſtance of my dining the other day with a writer for what is called *a miniſterial paper*. As the converſation turned upon the Middleſex election, I was ſurpriſed to hear him ſay he greatly admired Sir Francis Burdett; that he thought him ill uſed; and was ſorry the ſheriffs did not return him, as they ought to have done. Now, well knowing that he had written in favour of Mr. Mainwaring during the conteſt, I aſked him what had occaſioned the change in his way of thinking? He anſwered, that nothing had changed his opinion. "He always liked the baronet, and was perſuaded that, without men of his firm and independent ſpirit, a miniſter would tread on the necks of the people, unleſs they opened their purſes to him as he ſhould bid them: but that he wrote for a paper which was reſolved to ſide with miniſtry and its ſupporters, whoever might be miniſter; the proprietor being ſwayed by the excluſive favour beſtowed on it, in having all the *government advertiſements*, for which," he added,

"they might charge as high as they pleaſed." I was ſhocked at this declaration, at the baſeneſs of the tranſaction, and the degradation of the preſs, which ought to be the propagator and defender of truth, and not the ſervile tool of a treaſury lord. I was reminded of the adage of "Like Maſter, like Man;" and, as I knew he underſtood Latin, I aſked him if he had forgotten the ſentence in Seneca: "Turpe eſt aliud loqui, aliud ſentire; quanto turpius aliud ſcribere, aliud ſentire?" P. S.

A SYSTEM OF COSMOLOGY, INTENDED AS AN INTRODUCTION TO THE GENERAL STUDY OF HISTORY.

[Continued from page 23, vol. II.]

Spain.

SPAIN was called by the antients Ἰβηρία, Iberia; either from a colony of Iberians, a people bordering upon Mount Caucaſus, or from the Iberus, now called Ibro, one of the moſt noted rivers of that country. By this appellation the antients underſtood only that part of Spain which extended from the Pyrenees to the Streights of Gibraltar; but yet it is probable that the proper Iberia was originally only that part called Celtiberia, from its being in the poſſeſſion of the Celtes, on their ſpreading farther on to thoſe parts of Europe; and the Phœnicians, who afterwards obtained ſome part, might very well be ſuppoſed to have given that name to it from Ebra, or Ibra, which ſignifies, in their language, bounds or limits; which is a much more probable derivation than that from a colony of Aſiatic Iberians, both on account of the manner in which the firſt peopling of Europe by the Celtes has been deſcribed, as alſo that ſuch a ſuppoſition ſtands entirely unſupported by any authentic hiſtory; and indeed the ſtory is in itſelf extremely abſurd, and, departing entirely from the clear and ready ſucceſſion of cauſes and events as they lie before us, goes entirely out of the way, and, by the moſt circuitous march, brings a barbarous people from Aſia to Spain, at a time when, by the ſuppoſition, they muſt have been as incapable of conceiving ſuch a plan, as they were, through a want of knowledge of navigation, or any arts in a ſufficient degree of putting it into execution. From the above-mentioned derivation of Iberia from Ebra, which ſignifies bounds in the Hebrew, Chaldee, and Syriac, as well as in the Phœnician, it is as likely that the people alluded to near Mount Caucaſus might have derived their appellation for the ſake of determining their boundaries, in like manner as the Phœnicians found reaſon to do reſpecting the people in Spain; which ſuppoſition, ſufficiently accounting for the ſimilarity of name by which both theſe diſtant nations were diſtinguiſhed, does away the neceſſity of the ſuppoſed relationſhip between them. Let us therefore conclude that Celtiberia was peopled in the manner above related, and that the reſt of Spain was ſupplied with inhabitants by the Phœnicians, and other nations, who ſettled there, the colonies of whom will be noticed as each of thoſe nations comes under conſideration.

The name of Hiſpania, which this country alſo obtained, has been deduced by moſt of the Spaniſh hiſtorians from Hiſpan, the ſon of Hercules, one of their fabulous kings. But Bochart ſuppoſes that the Phœnicians invented this name from Span, which in their tongue ſignifies a rabbit, an animal with which that country abounded; and accordingly we find by Pliny, Varro, and other writers, that, from the immenſe number of theſe creatures, their burrows ſpread ſo far in ſome parts, that when they happened to be near a town, or city, the whole has been undermined and overturned. The Spaniſh writers, influenced by that pride ſo

much the characteriſtic of their country, are not content with being the deſcendants of a patriarch by the ſlow migrations we here allow them, in common with the reſt of Europe, but will bring one, and that is Tubal, fifth ſon of Japhat, into their country, though how, they can give no account, that they might be true Aborigines, by being his immediate deſcendants. Their authority for it reſts on Beroſus, who places Tubal in Spain, and ſuppoſes him to have reigned there ſome time, deducing from him a long liſt or dynaſty of kings. In this he is ſupported by Joſephus, who ſuppoſes that Spain was peopled by the Thobalines, or ſons of Tubal, or Thobal as he calls him. But it is obvious that all that can fairly be gathered from what Joſephus ſays, is, that ſome of that patriarch's poſterity, in time, gained poſſeſſion of part of Spain, and peopled it, but not that he came there himſelf. Indeed, it is abſurd to ſuppoſe that the patriarchs could have ſeparated by going any very great diſtance from one another, the intercourſe between them, and mutual aſſiſtance in governing their numerous families, being indiſpenſible. They could have had no idea of the extent of the globe, or ſituation of its different parts; nor were their people in ſufficient numbers to effect a migration of ſome thouſand miles through foreſts and deſerts, incumbered with cattle and luggage, beſides the difficulties which muſt have attended the women and young children; and ſtill harder is it to ſuppoſe that they could arrive at theſe different parts by ſea, before any thing of navigation, even coaſting, was known. We muſt look upon the ſpreading of the Gomerian or Celtic branch towards the ſouthern parts of Europe, by which the peopling of thoſe countries was, for much the greater part at leaſt, effected, as a fact of the remoteſt antiquity, and therefore not inconſiſtent with what Joſephus informs us of, which may have taken place in ſome parts of Spain at a later period. Thus Euſebius mentions ſeveral nations who obtained footing and dominion in that country, as the Tyrians, Egyptians, and Phœnicians; after which Nebuchadnezzar is affirmed, by Joſephus and Strabo, to have ſettled in Spain ſubſequent to his conqueſt of Judea, and to have reigned there nine years, after which he abandoned it to the Carthaginians.

Portugal.

From Spain we are naturally inclined to turn our attention to Portugal, in this general view of the aſtoniſhing increaſe and extenſive ſpread of the noble Celtic nation, as they have been called. Portugal was antiently called Luſitania, which is ſuppoſed to be derived from Luz, which in ſome of the Hebrew dialects ſignifies an almond, a fruit with which that country abounds; which, if true, ſhews it not to have been taken from the Latin. But the Portugueſe and Spaniſh writers, ever infatuated with a romantic zeal for fabulous antiquity, will have it to be derived from Luſus or Lyſus, a preſect of Bacchus, notwithſtanding the poſſeſſion of a great part of theſe countries by the Celtes. Other nations in time got their ſhare of Portugal, as we have ſeen they did of Spain. At which time moſt likely the name of Luſitania diſtinguiſhed that part of Portugal which, according to Strabo, is contained between the Tagus and the Cantabrian Ocean, or Bay of Biſcay, which was ſo called from the Cantabri or Biſcayans, whoſe ſhore it waſhes, from the other parts which were more regularly formed into different nations. This name has occaſionally been uſed for that province reſtrictively, or ſtood for the whole country of Portugal; in the reſtrictive ſenſe, it comprehended only that part on

the coaſt of the Atlantic Ocean which ſtretched from the mouth of the Anas, now the Guadiana, to the Promontorium Sacrum, now Cape St. Vincent.

It is not eaſy to ſay when it took its preſent name of Portugal, which, it is aſſerted by many very judicious antiquaries, is a compound of Porto, and Calle. Calle was its antient metropolis; we do not indeed find it mentioned in hiſtory, though an account of it is given in the Itinerarium. Its ſituation was on the Durius, now Doura, near the mouth of it: the port belonging to it, becoming in time very conſiderable, was more emphatically ſtyled the Port, being called Porto and Puerto by the Spaniards; by the Dutch, Port a Port; and by us, Oporto.

Italy.

We come now to treat of a country, the firſt peopling of which preſents greater difficulties to our inveſtigation than that of almoſt any other. There is ſo great a diſagreement among antient authors in what they have written concerning its firſt inhabitants, and modern commentators and antiquaries are ſo divided into two parties, each maintaining their reſpective ſyſtems, that it would be raſh to adopt unconditionally the theories of either. One concluſion may be drawn from theſe jarring opinions, which is, that, as there is ſo much uncertainty about it, thoſe authors who lived neareſt the times alluded to not agreeing; and mention being made of colonies taking poſſeſſion of different parts, at very different periods, it is probable Italy was one of the laſt countries in Europe which was completely inhabited.

With reſpect to the ſyſtem of Coſmology on which this work proceeds, though many other reaſons beſides thoſe given here might be adduced to prove it to be the true account of the ſpreading of men over Europe, yet the author would undoubtedly commit himſelf as guilty of that fault ſo common to moſt propoſers of ſyſtems (viz. the conſtant inclination they betray to accommodate nature to their theories, and to contract or extend facts to the ſize of their ſyſtem, rather than to ſeek their ſupport), if he did not candidly acknowledge that the ſyſtem here propoſed muſt be conſidered as attended with ſome exceptions, and particularly in the inſtance of Italy: ſome have alſo been obſerved and admitted already, as with reſpect to the Scythians, and Sarmatians in Germany, and a part of the inhabitants of Spain. But though the march of the Celtes ſouthwards, as the general manner in which Europe was peopled, may be excepted to in ſome inſtances, we ſtill have an Aſiatic origin for part of Italy; for that the Umbrians were one of thoſe early colonies which firſt came to Italy out of Aſia, will admit of no diſpute, though whether they were the deſcendents of Iavan, as is ſuppoſed by ſome, is uncertain; and that they were not of Celtic extraction may be inferred from their being expreſsly diſtinguiſhed from the Celtes by Dionyſius Halicarnaſſus; but at whatever period they may in time have arrived in Italy, no colonies can reaſonably be ſuppoſed to have reached that country till three or four hundred years after the deluge; and the progreſs of the Celtes from Gaul and Spain we muſt certainly conclude to be of a later date. For, indeed, we are not ſupported by any poſitive evidence from hiſtory, in the ſuppoſition that the Gauls ever viſited Italy before the reign of Tarquinius Priſcus, which was about ſix hundred years before the birth of Chriſt. Though it is to be obſerved, on the other hand, that as their coming into Italy at that period was a fact which took place when both thoſe people were become eſtabliſhed nations, no proof ariſes

therefrom that the Gauls might not have ſent out colonies in the earlier times; all records, or we ſhould rather ſay traditions of which, muſt have been loſt even in the time of Tarquinius Priſcus.

The origin of the greater part of the people of Italy is undoubtedly to be deduced from the Greeks, who ſent out many colonies to ſettle there, from whence ſo great a part of it obtained the name of Magna Grecia, comprehending Campania, now Terra di Lavoro; Apulia, now La Puglia; Lucania, now Baſilicate; Brutiorum Ager, now Calabria; with many others. And as all theſe Grecian colonies imported their own language, and its dialects with them, ſo the ſame caſe muſt have attended the Aſiatic colonies; for the nearer we carry our enquiries to the primitive times, the more we find Oriental words abounding in the languages uſed in the Italian ſtates. It follows, that, before the Latin tongue was regularly formed, a mixture of Greek and the Oriental muſt have been in uſe. The Etruſcan alphabet has marks of the remoteſt antiquity, and moſt of the antient Tuſcan words are of Oriental extraction. A farther confirmation of the opinion of thoſe who adopt the Grecian in preference to the Gauliſh extraction of the people of Italy is afforded us, from the circumſtance of the religious inſtitutions of the Greeks forming the chief part of thoſe adopted by theſe ſtates; indeed, we find no veſtiges of the druidiſh ſyſtem among them, unleſs in thoſe parts which belonged afterwards to the Gauls, amongſt whom alſo, as ſoon as they had thoroughly ſeated themſelves in their reſpective lots, it ſeems ſoon to have been neglected: which diſuſe was probably farther accelerated, as they were quickly induced to adopt that veneration for the Roman founder Romulus, which had in time ſpread itſelf all over Italy. As the different ſtates in turn fell under the Roman domination, the uniformity of intention, and obvious utility, of the inſtitutions of Romulus carried that weight with them which hiſtory informs us of. They maintained their authority for a great length of time, and it was but a natural effect, that the pleaſing and ſatisfactory operation on the mind which neceſſarily attends the confiding in the authority of one divine perſon, who was firmly believed to have been caught up into heaven, though in fact cruelly murdered, and who had eſtabliſhed ſo many wholeſome laws, ſhould ſoon obliterate all other doctrines in the minds of thoſe who ſettled in a country which was ſuppoſed to have been ſo highly favoured by the gods.

Italy, in the more antient times, was known by the name of Saturnia, Heſperia, Oenotria, and Auſonia; all which names were originally proper to particular provinces, but afterwards became common to the whole country. The name of Saturnia was derived from Saturn, who, being driven out of Crete by his ſon Jupiter, is ſuppoſed to have taken refuge in Italy. Heſperia, or the weſtern country, was an appellation the Greeks honoured Italy with, from its ſituation with reſpect to them. Oenotria came from Oenotrus, who, it has been ſtrenuouſly maintained, was the ſame perſon among the antients with our venerable patriarch Noah, who, to avoid the inſults and evil deſigns of Ham, came with Japhet and Gomer into Italy, and reigned in Latium under the name of Janus, derived from the Hebrew Jain, or the Chaldee Jaino, which ſignifies wine, becauſe he planted vines. The name of Auſonia has been derived from Auſon, the ſon of Ulyſſes by Calypſo, who is ſuppoſed to have reigned in Latium. All theſe names are certainly to be found in antient authors, but what an olio

of religion and fable in the explanation!

The name of Italia, or Italy, has uſually been derived from Italus, an old king of the Siculi.

To have mentioned the various antiquities as we proceed, would have taken up too much room in a work of this nature; but in ſpeaking of a country, the metropolis of which was once the miſtreſs of the world, ſome account of them may be allowed, though they do not fall chronologically within the times we are treating of. The famous Pantheon is now dedicated to the Bleſſed Virgin and all Saints, which was antiently dedicated to all the heathen deities. It is an hundred and fifty feet high, and about as many in diameter, with a dome or cupola, but open at top, from whence the ſtructure receives all its light: the walls are lined with marble.

The Temple of Fortune has withſtood the injuries of time, and is now a chriſtian church. Without the walls of Rome is the church of St. Conſtantia, originally a temple of Bacchus; which remains almoſt entire, and has ſuffered little alteration.

Trajan's pillar is ſtill perfect; it is about a hundred and thirty feet high, of white marble, ſo curiouſly cemented as to ſeem but one entire ſtone. Inſtead of a golden urn at the top of it, in which his aſhes were depoſited, there is now a ſtatue of St. Peter.

The pillar of Antoninus Pius is alſo preſerved: it is taller than that of Trajan, but inferior to it in the beauty of the workmanſhip: in the room of the emperor's ſtatue on the top of it, there is now one of St. Paul.

[*To be continued.*]

To the Editor of the Univerſal Mag.

SIR,

I HAVE in my poſſeſſion a curious ſpecimen of that ſpecies of drama that prevailed in England during the time of Charles the Firſt, and the period of puritaniſm that ſucceeded. It is well known, that, in thoſe taſteleſs days, the only ſubjects ſuited to the dramatic fable—the evolutions of paſſion, and the delineation of exiſting character—were excluded from the ſtage. Thoſe religious exhibitions that occupied the drama at its dawn were deemed equally objectionable. A ſort of *metaphyſical* compoſition was reſorted to by many writers, in which the paſſions, and moral perfections or errors, perſonified, were rendered competent vehicles for the reproach of vice, or ridicule of folly. It is a production of this claſs that I allude to; and ſome account of it may, perhaps, not be unacceptable to the reader, when I obſerve that the work is ſo ſcarce, that I believe there is hardly another copy extant. It is intituled "Lingua; or, the Combat of the Tongue and the Five Senſes for Superiority." It bears no date, but was printed by N. Okes, for Simon Waterſon. The touches of ſatire diſperſed throughout the work are ſaid firſt to have awakened in Cromwell the flame of ambition, by creating a thorough deteſtation for the manners of the court. An outline of the plot, and deſcription of the machinery, will be found to convey the exact character of the dramatic exhibition in vogue about the middle of the ſeventeenth century.

Lingua (or the Tongue), principal of the Dramatis Perſonæ, ſolicits to be received as a ſixth Senſe, and prefers her petition to *Auditus;* but Auditus rejects her ſuit with diſdain. *Lingua*, then, with the aid of *Mendacio*, her page, determines on ſetting the ſupercilious *Senſes* by the Ears; to effect which, ſhe lays a crown and robe, both of which ſhe had formerly received as a prize of oratory, in the way of her intended victims. *Tactus* firſt ſtumbles on the bait, and attires himſelf in the

glittering lure. Inflated, on the inſtant, with ambitious vanity, he thus ſoliloquizes:

" Was ever man ſo fortunate as I,
" To break his ſhins at ſuch a ſtum-
" bling-block?
" Roſes and bays, pack hence!—this
" crown and robe
" My brows and body circles and in-
" veſts.
" How gallantly it fits me! Sure, the
" ſlave
" Meaſur'd my head that wrought this
" coronet?
" They lie, that ſay complexions can-
" not change;
" My blood's ennobled, and I am
" transform'd
" Unto the ſacred temper of a king.
" Methinks I hear my noble paraſites
" Styling me Cæſar, or great Alexander!
" Licking my feet, and woud'ring where
" I got
" This precious ointment. How my
" pace is mended!
" How princely do I ſpeak! How ſharp
" I threaten!
" Peaſants, I'll curb your headſtrong
" impudence,
" And make you tremble when the
" lion roars!
" Yea, earth-bred worms!—O for a
" looking-glaſs!
" Poets will write whole volumes of
" this ſcar.
" Where's my attendants?—Come hi-
" ther, ſirrah, quickly;
" Or, by the wings of Hermes——!"

Mendacio informs the remaining Senſes of this good fortune of Tactus; when a long conteſt, carried on with a high degree of humour, ſucceeds. Various ſarcaſtic ſtrokes on the profligacy of the reigning manners and the errors of pſeudo-ſcholars are introduced. To determine the diſpute, the parties have a hearing before Common-Senſe, " a grave man, in a black velvet caſſock, like a counſellor;" when, among other articles of objection againſt *Lingua*, are preferred:

Item. That ſhe is a witch, and exerciſes her tongue in exorciſms.

Item. That ſhe rails on men in authority, depraving their honours with bitter jeſts and taunts; and that ſhe's a backbiter, ſetting ſtrife between boſom friends; and that ſhe hath made Rhetoric wanton, Logic to babble, and Aſtronomy to lie.

The application of theſe impeachments to the temper of the times is ſufficiently obvious. The ſenſual defendants, in ſupport of their conſequence, introduce each a pageant; one of which (that of Auditus) is thus deſcribed:

Enter Auditus, a page before him bearing his target; the field ſable. Next him, *Tragedus*, apparelled in black velvet, fair buſkins, a faulchion, &c. Then *Comœdus*, in a light-coloured green taffeta robe, ſilk ſtockings, pumps, gloves, &c.

The author, ſenſible of the folly of ſuch perſonifications, which the taſte of the " Groundlings" vehemently called for, introduces, on the appearance of another of the pageants (that of *Viſus*), where the ſky is repreſented by " a page clad in azure taffeta, dimpled with ſtars," the following queſtion and reply:

Pha. What blue thing's that, that's dappled ſo with ſtars?

Viſus. He repreſents the heaven.

Pha. In my conceit, it were pretty if he thundered when he ſpeaks.

This brings to mind Shakeſpeare's anterior ridicule of ſuch abſurdities, in his " Midſummer Night's Dream."

The reſult of the trial is, that the crown is beſtowed on *Viſus*, and *Lingua* is adjudged not of conſequence ſufficient, to the male part of the ſpecies, to be admitted as a Senſe: but with *women* the caſe is different; with them, Lingua is to be allowed the dignity to which ſhe aſpires. Diſſatisfied with this verdict, Lingua determines on revenge; in purſuit of which ſhe ap-

plies to *Acraſia*, a witch, and obtains a quantity of charmed liquor; of which, when the Senſes have taſted, they become intoxicated to delirium. *Tactus* fancies himſelf Hercules; *Viſus* thinks he can no longer ſee; *Auditus*, on a ſudden, becomes deaf, &c.

In this ſtate, the aid of *Somnus* is requeſted, who ſpreads over the intoxicated Senſes a deep ſlumber. Common-Senſe, at length, ſets all right: the Senſes awake, reſtored to their original condition; the judge confirms his former ſentence, and commits Lingua, by way of puniſhment, to the confinement of Guſtus.

Of ſuch fantaſtical materials the author has made the beſt poſſible uſe; and, if the taſteleſs faſhion of the age compelled him to adopt an undramatic fable, he has at leaſt employed that fable to ſtigmatize the errors of public opinion. *Phantaſtes*, together with his page *Hereſis*, are introduced for the purpoſe of ridiculing the quaintneſs of poetry, and the quibbling ſpirit of witticiſms, againſt which ſome head was made about that time. The piece, while it abounds with touches of the happieſt humour, cannot fail to give a favourable idea of the learning of the audience that could be pleaſed with continual alluſions to the more abſtruſe parts of literary impoſition and miſtake. But it muſt be allowed to favour only of pedantry, to introduce, in one ſpeech of Lingua's, ſcraps of Greek, Latin, Italian, and French; languages neceſſarily underſtood but by a comparative few of the auditors.

Surpriſe is naturally created at the poſſibility of ſuch a compoſition being reliſhed, after the writings of a Shakeſpeare were made public. I flatter myſelf, Mr. Editor, that the reader will not think the above outline of this once popular drama unintereſting, when he recollects that it preſents a ſpecimen of that perverſion of public judgement that took place half a century after our immortal bard might have been ſuppoſed to erect a permanent ſtandard of taſte.

With the words in which *Common-Senſe* couches his deciſion (a complete ſample of the metaphyſical ſtyle) I will conclude this communication.

Com. S. "The number of Senſes in this little world is anſwerable to the firſt bodies in the great world. Now, ſince there be but five in the univerſe, the four elements and the pure ſubſtance of the heavens, therefore there can be but five Senſes in our microcoſm correſpondent to thoſe; by which five means only, the underſtanding is able to apprehend the knowledge of all corporeal ſubſtances. Wherefore (Lingua) we judge you to be no Senſe ſimply; only thus much we from henceforth pronounce, that all *women*, for your ſake, ſhall have ſix Senſes; that is, ſeeing, hearing, taſting, ſmelling, touching, and the laſt and feminine Senſe, the Senſe of ſpeaking."

I am, Sir, &c. J. H.

MR. EDITOR,

I AM perſuaded you will readily agree with me, that ſociety is not more cogently bound to place its ſtigma on the vicious than its applauſe on the virtuous character. Poſthumous praiſe to thoſe who have ennobled their country has been deemed in all nations to amount nearly to a moral duty.

When ſplendor of talents or eminence of virtue is ſeen neglected by poſterity, the ardour of ambition is neceſſarily deadened; at leaſt in as great a degree as the love of fame is allowed to be our ruling paſſion.

To inter the dead with tenderneſs and reſpect, the untutored

ſavage thinks himſelf bound; but this, when civilization has rendered morals a ſcience, is not ſufficient. When the actions of the great or good man remain no longer to be copied, his monument ſhould ſtill ſpeak his merits, as an incitement to emulation.

In the church of Caermarthen, South Wales, lie the remains of Sir Richard Steele, beneath a ſtone which neither genius nor gratitude has thought fit to inſcribe to his memory in any other terms than thoſe which barely tell that undiſtinguiſhed perſons were born and died. Surely the man to whom this country is indebted for the introduction of the periodical claſſics deſerves a more honourable fate. Steele's life was devoted to the good of his country: all his purſuits had that object ſolely in view: and I hope, Mr. Editor, this will be the laſt time the Engliſh nation is guilty of ſuch manifeſt ingratitude, as to pay no tribute of regard to his memory whoſe days were exhauſted in her ſervice.

But, however late, the omiſſion may now be ſupplied. Should any public character profit by this hint, I muſt think a ſubſcription would readily be raiſed to carry ſo pleaſing an intention into effect. In the abſence of a better, an epitaph of this kind might poſſibly be approved:

Sacred to Steele! this monumental ſtone
Recites his fame, not ſeeks to make him known.
While ſenſe and genius, taſte and wit remain,
In mem'ry's pride the TATLER'S page ſhall reign.

Thoſe caſual errors of the ſtrongeſt head
(Falſe meteor-lights, by dazzling genius bred)
Be his no more, who from each wav'ring breaſt
Eras'd the follies that himſelf poſſeſt,
But future ages learn his worth to rate,
By each leſs faulty mind his works create.

Permit me to add, there are now living, in Caermarthen, ſeveral who remember the perſon and habits of Steele. He dwindled, as his end drew nigh, to a pitiable ſtate of mental and bodily decrepitude. His partiality for the drama never left him, till his underſtanding faded altogether; and, like Cibber in old age, he preferred the repreſentation of his own to any other performances. Like Cibber, alſo, he grew querulous in his inſtructions to the players:—inſtructions which he once ſo well underſtood, but now knew only by recollection!

The houſe in which he lived and died is the preſent Ivy Buſh Inn. His death happened in the year 1729.

A. L.

EXTRACTS FROM A LITERARY COMMON PLACE BOOK.

To the Editor of the Univerſal Mag.

MR. EDITOR,

To the extenſive as well as caſual reader there are few pages more intereſting than thoſe containing miſcellaneous memoranda. They afford a ſubject that we can peruſe without effort; and which, from its variety, is likely to produce ſomething ſatisfactory to all. If this ſpecimen of my common place meets the taſte of the public, I may be induced to unfold ſome more leaves for their inſpection.

I am, Sir, your's, &c.

R. W. D.

Merton College, Oxford.

INSTANCES of that ſarcaſtic malignity with which our great lexicographer was accuſtomed to treat his cotemporaries are ſcarcely wanting to the public. But as each

" anecdotic ſcrap" concerning Johnſon has been treaſured by his biographers with ſo much care, I cannot prevail on myſelf to ſuppreſs the morſel that is in my poſſeſſion. Johnſon, Garrick, and a gentleman from whom I have the circumſtance, paſſed through Weſtminſter Abbey, as the workmen were erecting Thomſon's monument. Garrick paufed, and paid that tribute to the memory of the poet of Nature that was due from him whom Nature might truly ſtyle *her actor*. Johnſon, the hiſtorian of the Britiſh poets, and their fellow-candidate for fame, diſdainfully ejaculated, " For whom will they raiſe a cenotaph next?—To be ſure, they may ſay, the fellow did not ſteal any thing!" Any other comment on this injuſtice and aſperity is unneceſſary, except that Johnſon owned, as Davies the player informs us, that he had a ſtrong tincture of envy in his diſpoſition.—Davies adds, that he at the ſame time declared he made every effort to ſubdue this propenſity: with what ſucceſs he did ſo, let the reader determine.

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* Cry havock! and let looſe the dogs of war!" SHAKESPEARE.

I DO not remember any annotator to have explained this paſſage, by quoting the cuſtom to which it alludes. Hearne, in his Antiquarian Diſcourſes, treating of the " Antiquity and Office of the Earl Marſhal of England," ſhews, from record, "that the ſouldiers may not take ſpoyle, untill the Marſhal have cryed, Havock!"

With what was Shakeſpeare unacquainted? Every cuſtom, natural and local, was familiar to him. Painting is the ſolitary art on which I do not remember him to be eloquent. By the following remark, it will appear he was as well acquainted with civil polity as military law. " How," ſays Æmilia, Act II, Scene 1, of Othello.—" If fair and fooliſh?" Iago replies,

" She never yet was fooliſh that was
" fair;
" For even her folly help'd her to an
" heir."

To elucidate this ſentence, the reader may remember, that " if one have ſo much knowledge as to meaſure a yard of cloth; number twenty pence rightly; name the days of the week; or become the parent of a child; he ſhall not be accounted an idiot by the laws of the realm. A ſtatement of which may be ſeen in the " Student's Companion, or the Reaſon of the Law," 2d edit. 1734.

A LOVE of popularity, for its mere gratification, generally poſſeſſes only the young, or thoſe whoſe elevated rank ſecludes them from a thorough knowledge of mankind. To exhibit to the votary of ambition, a Richard extended on the thorns of a ſleepleſs couch, or a Darius expiring beneath a covering of ſordid ſkins, muſt certainly be to effect a cure. Very ſlight reſearches are ſufficient to prove the emptineſs of popular applauſe—to rob the bonfire of its ſplendor, and the noiſy bells of their merriment. In the accounts of the churchwardens of one of the pariſhes of Reading, Berkſhire, occur the following articles:

1643. Paid to ringers for ringing when the king (Charles I) returned from Brentford, after the fight, 1s. 6d.

1654. Paid, &c. for ringing the day the Lord Protector was proclaimed.

1688, June 10th. Paid for ringing when the Prince of Wale (ſuppoſed ſon of James II) was born.

1688, October. Paid for ringing when the Prince of Orange was proclaimed.

In this latter inſtance, the bells were moſt likely rung by the ſelf-ſame perſons, and certainly under the direction of the ſame authority, when popiſh James played off that farce that he conceived his laſt and greateſt hope, and when the proclamation of the Prince of Orange levelled all the proſpects of that miſguided and unfortunate monarch with the ground. Theſe triumphant acclamations form one of thoſe ſcenes in the great drama of human life, that are underſtood only by him who is enabled to look behind the curtain.

In the works of our beſt reſpected poets, a ſimilarity of thought or expreſſion often occurs, that bears hard on expoſing them to the imputation of plagiariſm. "Robes and furred gowns hide all."—When it is the ſtrong borrowing from the weak, I ſuppoſe we muſt attribute this ſimilarity to accident: if on the contrary, the higheſt poſt of honour in a new edition of the Dunciad would be too trifling a puniſhment.

In the firſt Engliſh edition of Camden's Britannia, theſe lines, written in praiſe of Oſwald, King of Northumberland, bear a ſtrong reſemblance to Dryden's celebrated eulogium on Milton, written afterwards:

Cæſar and Hercules applaud thy fame,
And Alexander owns thy greater name;
Tho' one himſelf, one foes, and one the world o'ercame!
Great conqueſts all! but bounteous heav'n, in thee,
To make a greater, join'd the former three.

The turn of thought here contains ſo obvious a reſemblance, that we can hardly ſuppoſe the latter to be written in ignorance of the former.

In the courſe of a pedeſtrian ramble, I ſaw, in Clerkenwell, a paſſage with the no very elegant appellation of Mutton Lane. But, on conſideration, the etymon of this name, as involving a dramatically-hiſtorical circumſtance, appeared ſomewhat curious. Clerkenwell is generally known as the ſpot on which the pariſh clerks of London (our firſt ſtage actors) performed their moralities and myſteries. Preciſely oppoſite to the lane that I mention, and cloſe to the celebrated well, is a natural eminence, now covered with buildings, on which, without doubt, the ſacred dramas were exhibited; the Grand Prior of St. John of Jeruſalem, and his attendants, forming a part of the audience. The paſſage oppoſite, though now ſunk into meanneſs, was, in my opinion, the place of aſſembly; and originally known by the term *Motan*, or *Metan*, Lane; that word, of Saxon etymon, carrying with it the deſignation of a place of meeting. We have ſtill ward-*mote* for ward-*meeting*. This allowed, the neighbourhood attains a ſort of claſſic conſequence; and, as that muſt be very trifling indeed which the antiquarian deems unworthy of notice, why may not a ſpeculative pedeſtrian pauſe at Motan Lane, and recal the ſcenes of mimic grandeur, and rude feſtivity, that a former age has beheld there repreſented?

I REMEMBER to have ſeen, in ſome old writer, theſe few complimentary lines addreſſed to Sir Francis Drake, the circumnavigator:

Drake, who in triumph round the world haſt gone!
Whom both the lines and both the poles have known!
Should envious men their juſt applauſe deny,
Thy worth would be the ſubject of the ſky.

Phœbus himſelf would ſing thy deathleſs praiſe,
And grace his fellow-trav'ller with his rays!

The caſt of thought is eminently beautiful, and the figure far from being ſtrained, as we may well allow the then prince of navigators to have his fame celebrated by the prince of poets.

We have ſeen ſome French critics on our writers of the ſixteenth and ſeventeenth centuries cenſure, with blended wonder and ſcorn, the *quibbles* ſo frequently to be met with in authors of thoſe periods. The ſame reply might be offered to theſe quibblers on quibbles that I heard made by an eminent character of the preſent day, with ſome bluntneſs, to a perſon who thought fit to cavil on the ſtyle of Shakeſpeare, without a competent knowledge of the Engliſh language.—— "Sir! you muſt eat a whole hecatomb of oxen before you are a ſufficient judge of our antient cuſtoms and idioms, to find fault with a writer of two centuries back." It is well known that the wit of Shakeſpeare's age conſiſted in a quaint play upon words. Even the pulpit and the bar cheriſhed the ſame ſpirit of falſe humour. But we need ſay no more on this ſubject, than that the awful moments of premature death had not power to correct the judgement in this inſtance. In a manuſcript account, which I have ſeen, of the death of Archbiſhop Laud, we find that the venerable prelate, when preparing for his fate, "looked through the chinks of the ſcaffold, and, ſeeing many perſons ſtanding there, begged they might be moved, as it was no part of his deſires *that his blood ſhould fall upon the heads of the people.*"

It may mortify thoſe who pride themſelves on refinement, and look with diſdain on what they deem ſavage ſtupidity, to be told that two of our European faſhions are but poor imitations of what the Hottentots poſſeſs by nature! However, for their conſolation, both theſe modes are, with us, obſolete. The male of one tribe of Hottentots preſents, without effort, the cavalier of King Charles's days; for he has the beard only on the upper lip, under the noſtril, and at the point of the chin. Our females were anticipated in the moſt unpleaſant cuſtom they had, but a few years back, of wearing a pad behind, by a tribe of Houzouana ladies, who wore more compact pads, without the trouble of taking off and on. This ſingular people inhabit a diſtrict of Africa far remote from the Cape; and the females preſent a phenomenon worthy the notice of the ſpeculative philoſopher. They have, by nature, an immoderate protuberance at the bottom of the back; not the effect of age, as, in a ſlighter degree, it exiſts among ſome other Hottentot tribes: theſe women have it from infancy. It is not to be attributed to an extraordinary curvature of the ſpine, or to a prominence of the lower vertebræ and os ſacrum, which, projecting forwards, might produce this unuſual appearance. The bones which form the ſkeleton of the reins are in their natural ſituation; none of the vertebræ are deranged; and this extenſion is merely a ſolid maſs, ſo projective that a child of two or three years old may ſtand on it, when the woman travels, as a foot-boy behind a carriage. We, ſurely, have no right to deride a people whoſe natural qualifications it has been the pride of our art to equal!

We certainly treat the minor poems of Shakeſpeare with injuſtice. Every relic of that bard, who has charmed us through ſo many hours of rational indulgence, ſhould be cheriſhed with a ſort of vene-

ration. But his poems have no need to resort to our compassion. They contain many beauties; though these are, unquestionably, opposed by many puerilities both of style and sentiment.—The rude carving of the Gothic chisel is not to be appreciated by the standard of later excellence: it is with Spenser, and the poets of his school, that we must compare the metrical productions of Shakespeare. And, on this comparison, they will appear by no means contemptible. They every where bear the proofs of a most vivid imagination, wild and riotous in its course, but frequently elevated to brilliancy. An amplification of idea Shakespeare caught from Spenser, who was, in poetry, his idol; and this amplification is the most prominent error of his manner. Indeed, considering how far Shakespeare carried his admiration of the Fairy Queen, that he is in so trifling a degree an imitator is a strong testimony of the boldness of his genius, even in the bud; for the poems were chiefly written before the plays. His Venus and Adonis was much admired at the time of its publication, and is memorable as the first piece he ever laid before the public. It contains some fine thoughts, and harmonious versification, mixed however with too many *Petrarchisms*. This early blossom of our great dramatist will appear to advantage, if compared with the first idyllium of Bion on the same subject. Tarquin and Lucrece has, perhaps, still more beauties, and less faults. The story is told with much address; some touches occur, in the description of Lucretia's sufferings, possessed of irresistible pathos. The epigrams and sonnets are chiefly addressed to his mistress; and, in spite of the false taste then so generally prevalent, and which was derived from the Italian poetry, are for the most part highly worthy of attention. Permit me to subjoin one, in which Spenser's name is mentioned, as I am convinced many an ardent admirer of Lear and Hamlet knows little or nothing of the smaller poems of the same author, penned with the like spirit and genius.

" If music and sweet poetry agree,
" As they needs must (the sister and
" the brother),
" Then must the love be great 'twixt
" thee and me,
" Because thou lov'st the one, and I
" the other.
" *Dowland* to thee is dear, whose hea-
" venly touch
" Upon the lute doth ravish human
" sense;
" *Spenser* to me, whose deep conceit is
" such,
" As, passing all conceit, needs no
" defence.
" *Thou* lov'st to hear the sweet melo-
" dious sounds
" That Phœbus' lute (the queen of
" music) makes;
" And *I* in deep delight am chiefly
" drown'd,
" When as himself to singing he be-
" takes.
" One God is God of both (as poets
" feign);
" One knight loves both, and both in
" thee remain!"

Lord Shaftesbury used to say, according to Mr. Locke, " that there were in every one two men, ---the wise and the foolish, and that each of them must be allowed his turn. If you would have the wise, the grave, and the serious, always to rule and to have the sway, the fool would put the wise man out of order, and make him fit for nothing; but he must have his times of being let loose to follow his fancies, and play his gambols, if you would have your business go on smoothly."

AREA of the several Counties of **ENGLAND** and **WALES**, in Square Statute Miles and Acres, as meafured on Smith's Maps, under the Title of **THE NEW ENGLISH ATLAS**, 1804; the Scale given on each MAP having been examined, and correction applied to fuch of the Scales as were found to be erroneous: The Population of each County is annexed, and the Number of Perfons to each Square Mile.

COUNTIES IN ALPHABETICAL ORDER.

COUNTIES	Squa. Stat. Miles	Acres.	opulat. 1801.	No. of Perfons in a Square Mile
Bedford	45	275,200	63,393	147
Berks	744	476,160	109,215	147
Bucks	748	478,720	107,449	144
Cambridge	686	439,040	89,346	130
Chefter	1017	650,880	191,751	189
Cornwall	1407	900,480	188,269	134
Cumberland	149	958,080	117,230	78
Derby	1077	689,280	161,142	149
Devon	2488	1,592,320	348,001	138
Dorfet	1129	722,560	115,319	102
Durham	1040	665,600	160,361	154
Eſſex	1525	976,000	226,437	148
Glouceſter	1122	718,080	250,809	224
Hereford	971	621,440	89,191	92
Hertford	602	385,280	97,577	162
Huntingdon	345	220,800	37,568	110
Kent	1462	935,680	307,624	210
Lancaſhire	1806	1,155,840	672,731	372
Leiceſter	816	522,240	130,081	159
Lincoln	2787	1,783,680	208,557	75
Middleſex	297	190,080	818,129	2754
Monmouth	516	330,240	45,582	88
Norfolk	2013	1,288,320	273,371	136
Northampt.	965	617,600	191,757	137
Northumb.	1809	1,157,760	157,101	87
Nottingham	774	495,360	140,350	181
Oxford	742	474,880	109,620	148
Rutland	200	128,000	16,356	82
Salop	1403	897,920	167,659	119
Somerſet	1549	991,360	273,750	177
Southampton	1553	981,120	219,656	143
Stafford	1196	765,440	239,153	199
Suffolk	1566	1,002,240	210,431	134
Surry	811	519,040	269,043	332
Suſſex	1461	935,040	159,311	109
Warwick	984	629,760	208,190	212
Weſtmod	722	462,080	41,617	57
Wilts	1285	821,120	185,107	144
Worceſter	674	431,360	139,338	207
York, E. Rid	1268	811,520	139,438	
——N. Rid	2112	1,351,680	155,506	143
——W. Rid	2639	1,685,120	563,955	
ENGLAND	50,210	32,134,400	8,331,434	166
Angleſey	402	257,280	33,806	84
Brecon	731	467,840	31,639	43
Cardigan	726	464,640	42,956	59
Carmarthen	926	592,640	67,317	73
Carnarvon	775	496,000	41,521	54
Denbigh	731	467,840	60,352	83
Flint	309	197,760	39,622	128
Glamorgan	822	526,080	71,525	87
Merioneth	691	442,240	29,500	43
Montgomery	982	628,480	47,978	49
Pembroke	575	368,000	56,280	98
Radnor	455	291,200	19,050	42
WALES	8,125	5,200,000	541,546	67
England & Wales	58,335	37,334,400	8,872,980	152

COUNTIES ACCORDING TO THEIR EXTENT.

COUNTIES.	Squa Stat. Miles	Acres.
York, W. Rid	2639	1,685,120
——N. Rid	2112	1,351,680
——E. Rid	1268	811,520
1. York	6019	3,848,320
2. Lincoln	2787	1,783,680
3. Devon	2488	1,592,320
4. Norfolk	2013	1,288,320
5. Northum.	1809	1,157,760
6. Lancaſter	1806	1,155,840
7. Suffolk	1566	1,002,240
8. Somerſet	1549	991,360
9. Southamp	1553	981,120
10. Eſſex	1525	976,000
11. Cumber.	1497	958,080
12. Kent	1462	935,680
13. Suſſex	1461	935,040
14. Cornwall	1407	900,480
15. Salop	1403	897,920
16. Wilts	1285	821,120
17. Stafford	1196	765,440
18. Dorſet	1129	722,560
19. Glouceſt.	1122	718,080
20. Derby	1077	689,280
21. Durham	1040	665,600
22. Cheſter	1017	650,880
23. Warwick	984	629,760
24. Hereford	971	621,440
25 Northamp	965	617,600
26. Leiceſter	816	522,240

COUNTIES.	Square Stat. Miles.	Acres.
27. Surry	811	519,040
28. Notting.	774	495,360
29. Bucks	748	478,720
30. Berks	744	476,160
31. Oxford	742	474,880
32. Weſtmor.	722	462,080
33. Cambridge	686	439,040
34. Worceſter	674	431,360
35. Hertford	602	385,280
36. Monmouth	516	330,240
37. Bedford	430	275,200
38. Hunting.	345	220,800
39. Middleſex	297	190,080
40. Rutland	200	128,000
ENGLAND	50,210	32,134,400
1. Montgom.	982	628,480
2. Carmarth.	926	592,640
3. Glamorgan	822	526,080
4. Carnarvon	775	496,000
5. Brecon	731	467,840
6. Denbigh	731	467,840
7. Cardigan	726	464,640
8. Merioneth	691	442,240
9. Pembroke	575	368,000
10. Radnor	455	291,200
11. Angleſey	402	257,280
12. Flint	309	197,760
WALES	8,125	5,200,000
England & Wales	58 335	37,334,400

SCOTLAND AND IRELAND are nearly equal to each other in AREA, and together are equal to **ENGLAND** and **WALES**: Wherefore the Population of Scotland being 1,600,000, averages at 55 to a Square Mile; and the Population of Ireland being about 4,250,000, averages at 146 to a Square Britiſh Mile. **THE UNITED KINGDOM** averages at 130 to a Square Mile, including about 470,000 Soldiers and Sailors.

N. B. The Area of a Square Statute Mile is to the Area of a Square Geographical Mile as Three to Four.

THE INSPECTOR. NO. IX.

Be niggard of *advice* on no pretence,
For the worſt *avarice* is that of *ſenſe*.

To the Inſpector.

SIR,

A MAN whoſe conduct is never in contradiction to his principles, even on the moſt trying occaſions, and who acts with ſteady perſeverance and vigour in every thing he undertakes, may be called a man of *character;* an expreſſion which ſignifies a mind ſuperior to the common caſt.

This quality is equally uſeful to a man, whether he be in a public or a private ſtation, for in both it ſerves to unfold the virtues he may poſſeſs. It is this which ſecures the magiſtrate from the ſnares of ſeduction, and from the illuſions of corporeal impulſions; which guards the man of letters from adulation and ſatire, making him adhere, in his writings and in his conduct, to the grand principles of reaſon, and to univerſal truth: this alſo it is which impels a man of generous feelings and refined ſenſibility to forego his eaſe, his comfort, nay ſometimes his exiſtence; expoſing himſelf to the moſt imminent dangers, to ſnatch from oppreſſion obſcure but innocent victims.

But this very rare quality, it muſt be obſerved, does not ſo powerfully arreſt our attention when it is invariably exerted upon the petty intereſts of private life, as when the poſſeſſor of it involves his own deſtiny with that of thouſands.

In this laſt point of view, therefore, *force of character* is that unbending fixedneſs with which an elevated mind purſues grand and difficult projects: when applied to acts of virtue, it is ſtill more worthy of the admiration and gratitude of mankind: if its object be ambition or crime, it then becomes the ſcourge of ſociety, which yet admires while it ſhudders inwardly, becauſe our weak and feeble minds naturally yield to the impreſſions of what is great and impoſing.

Weakneſs is no leſs incompatible with this quality than irreſolution or inconſiſtency. The man poſſeſſing *character* examines, decides, and then remains immoveable. His energy increaſes as the obſtacles increaſe; I might almoſt ſay, he loves obſtruction, becauſe it creates additional force in the mind, and affords aliment for his intrepidity. He alone knows how to *will* or reſolve; a thing which is to mankind in general inconceivably difficult; for to reſolve vigorouſly we muſt fix upon one object all our affections and deſires, even to the love of life! That courage which belongs to force of character, ſuppoſes, in caſes of neceſſity, a contempt of death; but the courage of the warrior does not always ſuppoſe a very ſtrong mind: it is often the reſult of habit, of corporeal ſtrength, and the dread of merited contempt. The man of vigorous character will poſſeſs it, if he be a ſoldier; but, if not, he may often aſtoniſh thoſe that are in thoſe trying circumſtances where a full diſplay of it is required.

We cannot have *character* without having, at the ſame time, an accurate and comprehenſive mind; for this muſt enable us to diſtinguiſh what is difficult, and even impoſſible. In fact, to reſolve irrevocably upon what is beyond our power, is to have *no* character: it is mere obſtinacy and ſelf-conceit, ſuch as were diſplayed by Charles XII and Charles the Bold. But the multitude often regard the moſt noble and important plans as chimerical, becauſe they have neither energy of ſoul to conceive them, nor ſtrength of mind to digeſt them.

In whatever ſituation a man of ſtrong character may find himſelf, imagination always pictures him as riſing ſuperior to it. He receives the law neither in great nor ſmall

SCOTLAND AND IRELAND are nearly equal to each other in AREA, and together are equal to ENGLAND and WALES, or to THE UNITED KINGDOM
1,600,000, averages at 55 to a Square Mile; and the Population of Ireland being about 4,250,000, averages at 146 to a Square British Mile.
DOM averages at 130 to a Square Mile, including about 470,000 Soldiers and Sailors.
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things: if he yield in the latter, it is not from weakneſs, but becauſe he diſdains the conteſt. Therefore will he rule his wife, his miſtreſs, his friends: his hatred or his affection will be equally powerful; he will never *forget* an offence, even though he may ſcorn to *avenge* it.

He will appear—he will *be* proud; not that pride which belongs to petty minds, which is merely an oppoſition to whatever is ſuperior: his pride will be the inherent and almoſt involuntary conſciouſneſs of his ſuperiority. If he has had no opportunity of attracting towards him the public attention, he will probably be deſpiſed by a frivolous and ſuperficial world, for ſeldom will he carry into it that kind of mind which is moſt ſucceſsful. Grace and ſtrength are ſeldom united: being often alone in his thoughts in the midſt of a numerous aſſembly, he will appear taciturn and frigid.

But, in fact, men of ſtrong minds are ſeldom great talkers. The ſoul of ſuch diſplays itſelf more in the few words they do ſpeak, than if they were to be diffuſely loquacious. They know that man can conceive great ideas, and yet have a moſt impotent and grovelling ſoul. Who ever ſpoke more nobly or more ardently in the cauſe of liberty than Lucan, that puſillanimous conſpirator, who was infamous enough to reveal the guilt of his mother to the executioners of Nero? The Preſident of Thou made extremely fine verſes againſt the maſſacre of St. Bartholomew; but, had he been poſſeſſed of character, would he have praiſed Charles IX in parliament the very day after that maſſacre? He would have ſat in dignified ſilence. But when there is a neceſſity for it, a man of ſtrong character is ſeldom deſtitute of eloquence; and if he be born in a country where, in order to riſe to eminence, that qualification is neceſſary, he will cultivate it not as an end, but as a mean. He will be leſs copious than energetic; and ſometimes all the art of the moſt perfect genius cannot approach this conciſe ſublimity. Cicero has not, perhaps, any thing ſuperior to the celebrated letter which he wrote to Brutus. This ſame Brutus alſo wiſhed that Cicero's defence of Milo ſhould be merely an expatiation upon this principle: "*That we are praiſe-worthy in killing a bad citizen.*"—Is not the man who ſtabbed Cæſar conſpicuous in this?

I will finiſh with this queſtion: Can we give character where it is not? Alas! what can we give ourſelves? We receive every thing.—We carry within us the germs of every ſentiment, of every virtue, and of every vice. Accidental occurrences, over which we have no controul, often contribute to unfold the one to the prejudice of the others; and theſe laſt are ſometimes checked in their growth by the ſuperiority which the former may happen to acquire. Perhaps a rigid and unceaſing attention to ourſelves may, in ſome degree, modify our character; but it is impoſſible to change it entirely. We might do it in youth, if youth were the ſeaſon of reflection. But this is certain:---that this force or *character* is moſt indiſpenſably neceſſary, ſince without it virtue itſelf can have no influence on our happineſs.

I remain, &c.

Sept. 10, 1804. M.

THE BABILLARD. NO. IX.

Come like ſhadows; ſo depart!
SHAKESPEARE.

Beaujon.

LINES by Piron on Beaujon, the rich Farmer General, who had a coach covered with plates of gold, and refuſed a poor widow with ſix children her only bed, ſeized for payment of the poll-tax.

Un Fermier Général, fier de ſes injuſ-
Dans ſes vices; [tices
on char avec lui promene tous [les vices;

Et prodiguant par tout faſte ſomptueux,
Boit dans des coupes d'or les pleurs des malheureux.

A Farmer General, to all virtue loſt,
Of his unjuſt extortions dares to boaſt:
In golden cars he lords it o'er the plain,
The blackeſt vices form his conſtant train;
With royal pomp he every where appears,
And drinks in cups of gold the orphan's tears!

Louis XI.

THIS "faithleſs prince" ſent the following letter to M. Cadonel, Prior of Notre Dame de Selles:

"Sir Prior, my friend, I moſt earneſtly entreat you to pray to God, and our Lady of Selles, for me, that they will be ſo good as to give me a quartan ague; for my phyſicians tell me, that I have a diſorder of which I cannot recover unleſs I am ſo fortunate as to have the quartan ague. When I get it, I will immediately let you know."

John Hunter.

THE diligence of this inveſtigating and acute man was wonderful. He ſaid, that for twenty years of his life he had riſen before the ſun, both in winter and in ſummer.

He poſſeſſed, in a very eminent degree, that enthuſiaſm of art, and diſintereſtedneſs of mind, which are the uſual concomitants of genius and talent. When he attended the public funeral of the late Sir Joſhua Reynolds, at St. Paul's, he ſaid to a gentleman, who had the honour to go in the ſame coach with him on that melancholy ſolemnity, "Had I been Sir Joſhua, I would have preſented the Church of St. Paul with a picture of the Converſion of that Saint, to place over the altar."

Father Bouiſſieres.

ONE of the moſt ſingular dedications, perhaps, in the world, is that of this learned monk "*Parterre Hiſtorique*" to the Virgin Mary, whom he thus addreſſes:

"MATRI DEI REGINÆ MUNDI.

"*To the Mother of God, and Queen of the World.*

"After ſuch auguſt titles, O, great Queen, I am almoſt aſhamed to offer to you ſuch a trifle as this book is; but I have ſo ſtrong a deſire to let mankind know that I owe you every thing, that I am tempted to do it, without paying that reſpect which I ought to do to your greatneſs: though, indeed, to ſpeak truly, I diminiſh not a tittle of your greatneſs when I have recourſe to your kindneſs. Permit me, then, O great Queen, again to renew the offering which I make to you, in conſecrating to you the firſt fruits of my ſtudies, hoping that this work of mine (however inconſiderable in itſelf) will be in ſome degree eſteemed by the world on account of your adorable name, which it bears inſcribed on the firſt page of it, and that the author choſe expreſsly to procure for it ſafety and protection."

"*La Parterre Hiſtorique.*" Lyons, 1672.

Sir Walter Raleigh.

THE following lines were written by this great man the night before his execution:

Ev'n ſuch is time, that takes our truſt,
Our youth, our joys, our all we have,
And pays us but with age and duſt;
Who in the dark and ſilent grave
(When we have wander'd all our ways)
Shuts up the ſtory of our days:
But from this earth, this grave, this duſt,
My God ſhall raiſe me up, I truſt.

WILLIAMS,

Succeſſively Biſhop of Lincoln, Lord-keeper, and Arch-biſhop of York.

IT is ſaid upon the monument of this learned prelate, at an obſcure village in Carnarvonſhire, that "he was *linguarum plus decem ſciens*"—that he underſtood more than "ten languages."

ORIGINAL CRITICISM

For September 1804.

"Nulli negabimus, nulli differemus juſtitiam."

ART. XIII. *Travels in China; containing Deſcriptions, Obſervations, and Compariſons, made and collected in the Courſe of a ſhort Reſidence at the Imperial Palace of Yuen-min-Yuen, and on a ſubſequent Journey through the Country from Pekin to Canton. In which it is attempted to appreciate the Rank that this extraordinary Empire may be conſidered to hold in the Scale of civilized Nations. By John Barrow, Eſq.* 1 *vol.* 4*to*, 1804.

[Continued from p. 167, vol. II.]

PREVIOUS to entering upon the immediate ſubject of the work, Mr. B. has thought it neceſſary to correct the very miſtaken notion that prevailed on the return of the embaſſy, which was, that an unconditional compliance of Lord Macartney with all the humiliating ceremonies which the Chineſe might have thought proper to exact from him would have been productive of reſults more favourable to the views of the embaſſy. That this would not have been the caſe he conſiders as certain, from the unſucceſsful termination of a Dutch embaſſy from the factory at Canton, who were cautioned by a French miſſionary (M. Grammont) at Pekin as to the ſuppoſed points of failure with regard to Lord Macartney; but, alas! Mr. Van Braam, who proceeded in quality of ſecond embaſſador to the emperor, had to regret the ſame want of ſucceſs, beſides having ſubmitted to the moſt degrading humiliations!—They were lodged literally in a ſtable (at Pekin) under the ſame cover, and in the ſame apartment, with a parcel of cart horſes. In their journey they were haraſſed beyond meaſure; ſometimes being lodged in wretched unfurniſhed hovels, and at others obliged to paſs the night in the open air, when the temperature was below the freezing point; frequently they had nothing to eat for four and twenty hours! Van Braam, indeed, obſerves, that, owing to the fatigues of the journey, the badneſs of the victuals, and their early riſing and expoſure to the cold, he loſt about five inches in the circumference of his body.—Yet they were not at all deficient in making the requiſite number of genuflexions and proſtrations, and ſubmitting, in ſhort, to every ſpecies of ſervility which intolerable pride and haughtineſs could demand, or baſe, cringing meanneſs perform. Such being the caſe (and, in fact, were it not ſo), every Engliſhman muſt feel an honeſt glow of pride when he reflects that his ſovereign was not thus diſhonoured; and that the glory of conqueſt and war is no leſs the prerogative of a Briton, than that calm dignity of demeanour which conſcious independence and liberty inſpire!

In his remarks upon the degree of civilization in China, Mr. Barrow ſeems to be of opinion that they have been ſtationary for ſome centuries back; and that the eulogies of the miſſionaries, however juſt, as applied to them at the time of their being written, cannot be at all aſſented to, conſidered with regard to the preſent improvement of all Europe. In this opinion he is by no means ſingular or erroneous; and it is, indeed, nearly impoſſible for a nation ſo ſelf-

centered as the Chineſe is to maintain that gradual progreſſion which is the reſult of a free communication with other ſtates. The arts and ſciences are not the growth of one period or of one nation; they proceed gradually, and from the interchange of ſentiments, diſcoveries, and ideas. Nothing, in fact, can equal the narrow policy of the Chineſe: jealous even of a foreign phraſe being introduced into their language, they have invariably given Chineſe appellations to every thing which, being originally exotic, has been adopted, or become frequent and familiar. Still, however, while we confeſs that during the latter ages this country has not, perhaps, made any great advances in civilization, we are compelled to pronounce their early improvement, while every ſurrounding nation was immured in the darkeſt ignorance and barbariſm, as being aſtoniſhing, and, perhaps, inexplicable.

"That China was civilized to a certain degree before moſt of the nations of Europe, not even Greece excepted, is a fact that will not admit of a doubt; but that it has continued to improve, ſo as ſtill to vie with many of the preſent European ſtates, as the miſſionaries would have it ſuppoſed, is not by any means ſo clear. From the middle to the end of the ſixteenth century, compared with Europe in general, it had greatly the ſuperiority, if not in ſcience, at leaſt in arts and manufactures, in the conveniencies and the luxuries of life. The Chineſe were, at that period, pretty much in the ſame ſtate in which they ſtill are, and in which they are likely to continue.—When the firſt Europeans viſited China, they were aſtoniſhed to find an univerſal toleration of religious opinions; to obſerve *Lamas* and *Tao-tzes*, *Jews*, *Perſees*, and *Mahomedans*, living quietly together, and each following his own creed without moleſtation; whilſt moſt of the countries in Europe were, at that time, torn in pieces by religious ſchiſms, and man was labouring with enthuſiaſtic fury to deſtroy his fellow-creatures, in honour of his Creator, for a ſlight difference of opinion in matters of no real importance, or even for a different acceptation of a word. In China, every one was allowed to think as he pleaſed, and to chuſe his own religion. The horrid maſſacre of the proteſtants in Paris had terrified all Europe. China knew nothing of internal commotions, but ſuch as were ſometimes occaſioned by a partial ſcarcity of grain. The art of improving vegetables by particular modes of culture was juſt beginning to be known in Europe. All China, at that time, was comparatively a garden. When the King of France introduced the luxury of ſilk ſtockings, which, about eighteen years afterwards, was adopted by Elizabeth of England, the peaſantry of the middle provinces of China were clothed in ſilks from head to foot. At this period, few or none of the little elegancies or conveniencies of life were known in Europe; the ladies' toilet had few eſſences to gratify the ſenſe of ſmell, or to beautify, for a time, the complexion; the ſciſſars, needles, pen-knives, and other little appendages, were then unknown; and rude and ill-poliſhed ſkewers uſurped the place of pins. In China, the ladies had their needle-work, their paint-boxes, their trinkets of ivory, of ſilver in filligree, of mother-pearl, and of tortoiſe-ſhell. Even the calendar, at this time ſo defective in Europe, that Pope Gregory was urged to the bold undertaking of leaping over, or annihilating, ten days, was found to be, in China, a national concern, and the particular care of government.—Decimal arithmetic, a new and uſeful diſcovery of the ſeventeenth century in Europe, was the only ſyſtem of arithmetic in uſe in China. In a word, when the nobility of England were ſleeping on ſtraw, a peaſant of China had his mat and his pillow, and the man in office enjoyed his ſilken mattreſs. One cannot, therefore, be ſurpriſed, if the impreſſions made upon theſe holy men were powerfully felt, or if their deſcriptions ſhould ſeem to incline a little towards the marvellous. Nor may, perhaps, their relations be found to be much embelliſhed, on a fair compariſon of the ſtate of China with that of Europe in general, from the year 1560 to the cloſe of the ſame century."

In the account of the progreſs of the embaſſy, Mr. Barrow differs in nothing from the publication of

Sir George Staunton, &c. Every where the utmoſt reſpect was paid to Lord Macartney; and ſtrict orders were likewiſe iſſued to the commanding officers of the ſeveral poſts along the coaſt of the Yellow Sea, to be particularly careful that pilots ſhould be ready, at a moment's notice, to conduct the Engliſh ſquadron to *Tien-fing*, the neareſt port to the capital, or to any other which might be conſidered as more convenient and ſuitable for the Britiſh ſhips.

The conſtruction of the Chineſe veſſels renders them very unfit to contend with the tempeſtuous ſeas of the country.

"The general form of the hull, or body of the ſhip, above water, is that of the moon when about four days old. The bow, or forepart, is not rounded as in ſhips of Europe, but is a ſquare flat ſurface, the ſame as the ſtern; without any projecting piece of wood, uſually known by the name of cutwater, and without any keel. On each ſide of the bow a large circular eye is painted, in imitation, I ſuppoſe, of that of a fiſh. The two ends of the ſhip riſe to a prodigious height above the deck.—Some carry two, ſome three, and others four maſts. Each of theſe conſiſts of a ſingle piece of wood, and conſequently not capable of being occaſionally reduced in length, as thoſe of European ſhips. The diameter of the mainmaſt of one of the larger kind of Chineſe veſſels, ſuch as trade to Batavia, is not leſs than that of an Engliſh man of war of ſixty-four guns; and it is fixed in a bed of maſſive timber laid acroſs the deck. On each maſt is a ſingle ſail of matting, made from the fibres of the bamboo, and ſtretched by means of poles of that reed, running acroſs, at the diſtance of about two feet from each other. Theſe ſails are frequently made to furl and unfurl like a fan. When well hoiſted up, and braced almoſt fore and aft, or parallel with the ſides of the ſhip, a Chineſe veſſel will ſail within three and a half, or four points of the wind; but they loſe all this advantage over ſhips of Europe by their drifting to leeward, in conſequence of the round and clumſy ſhape of the bottom, and their want of keel. The rudder is ſo placed, in a large opening of the ſtern, that it can occaſionally be taken up, which is generally done on approaching ſands and ſhallows."

The Chineſe are equally unſkilled in naval architecture as in the art of navigation. They do not keep any reckoning at ſea, nor have they the leaſt idea of drawing imaginary lines upon the ſurface of the globe; in fact, they have no means of aſcertaining the latitude or longitude of any place. Their preſent ſyſtem of navigation is to keep as near the ſhore as poſſible, never loſing ſight of land, unleſs in voyages that abſolutely require it, ſuch as to Japan, Batavia, and Cochin-China. Their compaſs, however, has every appearance of originality.

"The natives know nothing, from hiſtory or tradition, of its firſt introduction or diſcovery; and the uſe of the magnet, for indicating the poles of the earth, can be traced, from their records, to a period of time when the greateſt part of Europe was in a ſtate of barbariſm. It has been conjectured, indeed, that the uſe of the magnetic needle in Europe was firſt brought from China by the famous traveller Maco Polo, the Venetian. Its appearance immediately after his death, or, according to ſome, while he was yet living, but at all events in his own country, renders ſuch a conjecture extremely probable. The embaſſies in which he was employed by Kublai-Khan, and the long voyages he performed by ſea, could ſcarcely have been practicable without the aid of the compaſs. Be this as it may, the Chineſe were, without doubt, well acquainted with this inſtrument long before the thirteenth century. It is recorded in their beſt authenticated annals merely as a fact, and not as any extraordinary circumſtance, that the Emperor *Chung-ko* preſented an embaſſador of Cochin-China, who had loſt his way in coming by ſea, with a *Ting-nan-tchin*, 'a needle pointing out the ſouth,' the name which it ſtill retains. Even this idea of the ſeat of magnetic influence, together with the conſtruction of the compaſs-box, the diviſion of the card into eight principal points, and each of theſe again ſubdivided into three, the manner of

ſuſpending the needle, and its diminutive ſize, ſeldom exceeding in length three quarters of an inch, are all of them ſtrong preſumptions of its being an original, and not a borrowed invention.

"By ſome, indeed, it has been conjectured, that the Scythians, in the northern regions of Aſia, were acquainted with the polarity of the magnet in ages antecedent to all hiſtory, and that the virtue of this foſſil was intended to be meant by the flying arrow preſented to Abaris by Apollo, about the time of the Trojan war, with the help of which he could tranſport himſelf wherever he pleaſed. The abundance of iron ores, and perhaps of native iron, in every part of Tartary, and the very early period of time in which the natives were acquainted with the proceſs of ſmelting theſe ores, render the idea not improbable of the northern nations of Europe and Aſia (or the Scythians) being firſt acquainted with the polarity of the magnet."

Mr. Barrow, however, is ſurpriſed that, even with the aſſiſtance of the compaſs, the Chineſe can perform ſo long and dangerous a voyage as that to Batavia, conſidering how clumſily their veſſels are conſtructed. Beſides being thrown out of their courſe by every contrary wind, their whole conſtruction, and particularly the vaſt height of their upper works above the water, ſeem little adapted to oppoſe thoſe violent tempeſts that prevail on the China ſeas, known by the name of *Ta-fung*, literally ſignifying *a great wind*, or, as it is termed by Europeans, *Ty-phoon*. Theſe hurricanes ſometimes blow with ſuch ſtrength, that, according to the aſſertion of an experienced and intelligent commander of one of the Eaſt India Company's ſhips, "Were it poſſible to blow ten thouſand trumpets, and beat as many drums, on the forecaſtle of an Indiaman, in the height of a *Ta-fung*, neither the ſound of the one nor the other would be heard by a perſon on the quarter-deck of the ſame ſhip!" This *may* be true; but we are a little inclined to ſuſpect the veracity of the Eaſt India commander, making, at the ſame time, every poſſible allowance for the *natural* inclination of man to exaggeration. Mr. Barrow, however, adds, that they *are ſo* violent, that vaſt numbers of Chineſe veſſels are loſt during their continuance; and ten or twelve thouſand ſubjects, from the port of Canton alone, are reckoned to periſh annually by ſhipwreck.

[*To be continued*]

ART. XIV. *An Account of the Cape of Good Hope; containing an hiſtorical View of its original Settlement by the Dutch, its Capture by the Britiſh in* 1795, *and the different Policy purſued there by the Dutch and Britiſh Governments. Alſo a Sketch of its Geography, Productions, the Manners and Cuſtoms of the Inhabitants, &c. &c. with a View of the Political and Commercial Advantages which might be derived from its Poſſeſſion by Great Britain. By Captain Robert Percival.* 1 *vol.* 4*to.* 1804.

[Continued from page 165, vol. II.]

TRAVELLING at the Cape is exceſſively dear, and the mode of it cannot be regarded as being either very elegant or very convenient. A ſaddle horſe coſts from ſix to eight rix-dollars, a paper currency worth four Dutch ſhillings, or about three Britiſh; and the general hire of a waggon to a ſtranger is from twenty to thirty rix-dollars, and even ſcarcely to be had at that price! We preſume Captain Percival means *per day*, though that is what he has neglected to ſpecify.

"The waggons are made broad, to prevent overturning, for they are driven over rocks and declivities at full gallop, as it is a principle with the drivers never to ſpare the poor cattle. The inſide is tolerably roomy and ſpacious, with platforms and benches, which are employed for ſitting on, for bedſteads,

or for holding goods. At one end they are even furnished with a place for cooking. The sides are constructed with strong boards well put together, and secured by strong pieces of wood placed perpendicularly. The roof is formed of boards, or thick sail cloth, well tarred, to keep out rain. The Dutch farmers who inhabit the interior, during their long journies to Cape Town, entirely live in those moving habitations; whilst at night, or when they stop to bait and refresh their cattle, their slaves find shelter under the waggon, and the cattle quietly graze hard by, in a spot that has been pitched upon for its herbage, this being the only method of procuring provender in that country. In general, the horses and oxen are well made, strong, and very steady.

"The clumsy and unwieldy appearance of the vehicles; the great number of cattle yoked to them; the fury with which they are driven along, without any regard to obstacles, while the drivers, with their immense long whips, are constantly urging the speed of the cattle, and dexterously turning the waggons short at every corner, without the least hesitation or dread; present altogether a spectacle highly novel and interesting.

"From four to ten or twelve pair of horses or oxen are yoked to one waggon. The horses, though a small race, are in general spirited and hardy; they do a great deal of work on little food, and are capable of enduring great fatigue. A bunch or two of carrots is sometimes their only sustenance during a long journey. Their hoofs being much harder than those of the European horses, they are not in general shod; and when they are, it is only on the fore feet. The Cape horses are not swift travellers; they hardly ever exceed fourteen hands in height; and, on account of the flies, which are exceedingly troublesome, their tails are seldom cut. The Dutch never paid any attention to the improving the breed of horses; they scarcely ever thought of introducing those of another country to cross the breed, and improve the blood. The oxen are strong, large, and bony; though rather of an awkward shape, being lank and long-legged. In general they are yoked both by the horns and the neck; and assist the draught with their heads as well as their breast and shoulders.

"In front of the body of the waggon there is a bar or piece of wood for a seat, like that placed before our hackney-coaches: on this two of their slaves sit, and from this station guide a long team of horses or oxen. One of the slaves holds the reins, and guides the cattle, whilst the other sits beside him with a long whip that trails on the ground till he has occasion to use it on the cattle, which he does with both his hands. The handle of this prodigious whip is of bamboo, from twelve to fifteen feet long, and is fixed to a thick leather thong of buffalo hide, rudely platted, and of an equal length with the handle, with a lash nearly three feet long attached to the extremity.—The drivers are so very expert in the use of this immense whip, which to an European appears so unwieldy, that they can touch a team of ten or twelve pair of cattle in any part they have a mind, even with the certainty of hitting a fly off any of the animals. Indeed, none of our English charioteers can at all be compared to them in such feats of dexterity. When they come to a deep place of the road, or steep and difficult ascent, they keep cutting and flashing amongst the cattle to make them all pull together, and exert their strength equally. By this means the animals will draw the waggon over the most difficult places, even rocks and precipices, whilst the fellow who holds the reins, equally dexterous on his part, will guide them over in complete safety.

"The means employed to render the cattle thus manageable are, however, revolting to humanity. It excites not only compassion but horror to see many of those unfortunate beasts cut and mangled, as they are, in various parts of the body; for a Dutch boor, or farmer, if he finds his cattle lazy, or stopping from fatigue, or where they meet with obstacles which their strength cannot easily surmount, will not hesitate to draw out his great knife, and score their flesh, or even cut slices off without mercy. These wretched animals seem, indeed, to know their cruel master's intentions; for their fear and agitation become excessive when they observe him taking out this instrument, and rubbing it to the waggon, as if making it ready for the purpose of tormenting them.

"The slaves who act as their drivers are generally termed *baasjards*, being a

mixture of Hottentot and Caffree or Negro; or produced from their own connection with a female ſlave; the latter deriving, in general, a ſtouter make and fairer complexion from their parents. This race intermarry among themſelves, and, from being bred up in their maſter's family from their infancy, are handy, docile, and extremely uſeful, ſpeaking the Dutch language as well as their own.

"When theſe drivers appear puſhing through the ſtreets of Cape Town, at full gallop, and turning from one ſtreet to another, without pulling in, even where the corners are extremely narrow, which is generally the caſe, a ſtranger ſtops ſhort with a mingled ſenſation of wonder and anxiety, dreading every moment ſome fatal conſequences, which, however, rarely ever happen. The drivers are early initiated in this art; for, while as yet little boys, they begin by being employed to guide the foremoſt pair, when a long team is attached to a waggon, in paſſing through a narrow road. In many places about the Cape, theſe roads are merely rocky defiles between the hills, or narrow paths between ridges of ſand. On coming to the entrance of thoſe narrow places, they give notice of their approach by cracking their whips, which they do with ſuch a loud report, as ſtuns the ears of a ſtranger. This is the ſignal to warn any other waggon which may be coming from the oppoſite quarter not to enter the narrow path till the other has cleared it; for if they were to meet there, it would be impoſſible for them to paſs each other. This is a regulation to which they ſtrictly adhere, and a very heavy penalty is attached to the breach of it, as the inconvenience ariſing thence would be extreme: one of the waggons would require to be completely unloaded, and the paſſage would thus, perhaps, be ſtopped up againſt all intercourſe probably for ſeveral hours.

"Every waggon is provided with ſtrong chains, or drags, like thoſe uſed by our mail coaches, to prevent their being overturned in going down the precipices and ſteeps. Sometimes they are obliged to drag all the four wheels, and have, for this purpoſe, a machine, which they call a lock-ſhoe, being a kind of ſledge or trough ſhod with iron, into which the wheels are ſet. This prevents the waggon from running down the cattle, and certainly is very ingenious in the invention. The cattle are generally placed in the team ſo as to draw by the ſhoulders, a bow or yoke of wood being put on each, and faſtened by pegs, through which holes or notches are made to admit the harneſs. The yoke of the hind pair is faſtened to the pole of the waggon, and thoſe of the reſt have a ſtrap or chain running along the yokes of each pair, and carried on to the head, where it is faſtened to the horns. Their bellies and hinder parts are left at liberty, which gives them room to move about in the waggons, and appears to render the draught eaſier to them. The principal guidance of the waggon depends on the foremoſt pair, which are generally the beſt trained, otherwiſe they might trample down the little Hottentot boys, who uſually run before, and guide them by a kind of bridle or cord paſſed thro' the noſtrils. It ſometimes happens that theſe little wretches are thrown down and trodden to death, before the cattle can be ſtopped. The attachment of the animals to their little leaders is very great, and ſometimes you will ſee them look about for them, and keep bellowing and uneaſy till they come to their heads. The cattle are under great command, and will readily obey the ſlighteſt word from their drivers.—On being called to by name individually, they will increaſe their efforts, and draw together, even without the employment of the whip."

At page 64 et ſeq. Capt. Percival enters into ſome very inſtructive details reſpecting the military errors of the Dutch at the paſs of Muſenberg, when attacked there by the Engliſh army. Truly pointing out the inadvertencies of our adverſaries is virtually giving inſtruction to our countrymen; but Capt. P. does more: he not only notices what the Dutch did not do, but likewiſe what the Engliſh may and ought to perform at any future period under ſimilar circumſtances; and he indicates ſome very judicious means, which would greatly facilitate our plans, if we find it neceſſary to conteſt the poſſeſſion of the Cape. We are compelled, however, to ſay, that theſe details are much leſs valuable, in a general point of view, than they might be,

on account of their not being accompanied with map, plan, or any thing elſe, which can ſerve to aſſiſt the curious reader. This is a deficiency which, we are certain, Capt. Percival will think with us, is much to be regretted.

There are various kinds of wild animals near Muſenberg, ſuch as tigers, hyenas, wolves, jackalls, &c., which frequently come down at night to devour the cattle which may have ſtrayed, or may have been left without a proper guard.

"They have often been known to attack men: a ſhort time before our fleet arrived at the Cape, a picquet of the 78th ſhot two hyenas who approached their poſt; and the ſentries at night were always doubled in conſequence of thoſe creatures. On my firſt going this way to Cape Town, I ſaw a ſlave purſued to ſome diſtance by a hyena, who followed him till he got aſſiſtance. Thoſe wild beaſts do a great deal of miſchief to the Dutch planters and farmers, which they are the more enabled to do, from the thinneſs of white inhabitants: the remoteneſs of one habitation from another prevents them from affording each other mutual aſſiſtance. The Dutch, who ſeem on moſt occaſions to have been more ready to endure evils than attempt to remedy them by any active exertion, took but little pains to deſtroy the wild beaſts; and the black people, yet more indolent, never of their own accord made the ſmalleſt effort for this purpoſe. From this want of enterpriſe on the part of the inhabitants, no quarter of the colony is free from theſe deſtructive invaders; for even the moſt highly cultivated ſpots have hills in their vicinity which afford a retreat to beaſts of prey, from whence they iſſue at night, and devour whatever falls in their way. It is not unfrequent to meet in the plains, and at the foot of the hills, the half devoured bodies of oxen and ſheep, who have either ſtrayed or been dragged off by the wolves or hyenas. The Dutch ſeem to be well contented if they can keep them clear of their houſes; and when theſe are not annoyed, they are little uneaſy at the loſs of their cattle, which they look upon as a matter of courſe. The only exertion which theſe indolent coloniſts make for their ſecurity is, perhaps, to dig a pit or trap in the neighbourhood of their farm-yard, and place a bait there to allure theſe animals, of which they generally find one caught in the morning. Not a veſtige of any dwelling is to be ſeen from Falſe Bay to Wineberg, a diſtance of eighteen miles. This may be deemed extraordinary, as it is the direct and only road between Simon's Town and the populous town of the Cape; and the more ſo, as ſeveral ſpots in the way are capable, with very little trouble, of being brought to a high ſtate of cultivation."

[*To be continued,*]

ART. XV. *A General View of the Agriculture of Hertfordſhire, drawn up for the Conſideration of the Board of Agriculture and Internal Improvement. By the Secretary of the Board.*

THERE is nothing more ſelf-evident, than that the accurate and comparative knowledge of the various diſtricts, or counties, which compoſe our native territory muſt be the firſt ſtep towards improvement; and ſuch ſurveys were amongſt the earlieſt proceedings of that moſt important and uſeful national inſtitution, the Board of Agriculture. As, however, it was not poſſible, nor could ſufficient time be allowed, on account of the neceſſity of immediate information, to render theſe ſtatiſtical accounts full and complete in the firſt ſurveys, the Board has, with great judgement and propriety, come to a reſolution to reprint ſuch of them as are ready, with the additional communications which have been ſince received. Whatever caſual defects may have exiſted in theſe accounts, all impartial people, meaning thoſe who are able to form a judgement on the ſubject, are unanimous as to their general utility. Reſpecting the report before us, we need not remind the reader that it proceeds from the pen of the ableſt man in Europe for ſuch a topic, if forty years of greater experience than any other individual, a ſtrong head, and the moſt ardent applica-

tion, can constitute him such. But Mr. Young, we apprehend, has committed a small error in the commencement of the work, that is, in the preface, which however we do not notice for its importance. Speaking of the once well known Ellis, of Little Gaddesden in this county, but who is now totally forgotten, even in his own parish, Mr. Young repeats, after the editor of Ellis's works—'The best turnip and clover husbandry are particularly set forth, as practically as they can be at this day; the whole conduct of manures with practical precision; a full knowledge of the use of soiling horses and cattle with tares, clover, &c.' Mr. Young adds,—'these practices he drew almost entirely from the common management of Hertfordshire.' We are of an opinion totally different, and have good reason to believe he drew the theory of them from books, and the practice from his own enterprising genius; and that, instead of receiving instruction from his cotemporaries and countrymen, he taught *them*. If we respected talents, and revered the first of all the arts of life as we ought, some monumental tribute of our veneration would long ere now have been erected to the memory of ELLIS of GADDESDEN.

The Board warns the public, that it does not consider itself responsible for any fact or observation contained in these reports, requesting correction and information. The official plan for all these surveys, for which we refer the reader to the work before us, is comprehensive and judicious, and the contents of this work form a good statistical classification.

'Hertfordshire, or Hartfordshire, is an inland county, bounded by Bedfordshire and Cambridgeshire towards the north and west, Buckinghamshire towards the west, Essex towards the east, and Middlesex towards the south; and situated between the parallels of 51,37 and 52,5 north latitude. According to Halley, it contains 451,000 acres.' It measures 28 miles from east to west, 36 miles from north to south, and 130 miles in circumference. It is chiefly a corn country, and the eastern part is by far the most fertile. Mr. Young says of the sandy vale between Chesshunt and Hoddesdon, that 'it possesses adhesion without tenacity, and friability without looseness; equal to all the productions of the climate: it produces five quarters of wheat per acre, and I have every reason to conclude that it would yield 500 bushels of carrots.' This sentence, indeed, hits the points of fertility with peculiar comprehension and force: nor is there the smallest exaggeration, as we have long had good reason to believe.

The annexed map of the soil is upon that peculiarly excellent new plan which delineates the various species of earth, clay, sand, &c. in distinct colours. The soil of Herts consists of clay, chalk, gravel, sand, loam, and a variety of mixtures. The principal rivers are the Lea and the Colne, with many inferior streams. The Grand Junction Canal enters this county above Berkhampstead, thence following the course of the Colne. The barges in use carry 60 tons, and cost 262l. 10s. They are navigated by a bargeman and his boy, and another man with three horses. Wages of the bargeman and boy 2l. 12s. 6d. per week; the man 17s. A voyage takes ten days. Locks and dues on a load of manure amount to 5l. Hay pays three farthings a mile each ton; corn, and other goods, three-half-pence.

Freeholds in Herts have sold of late at 28 years purchase; copyhold at 6 years purchase under that rate. A large portion of the county is copyhold, with fines cer-

tain, or at will of the lord, but never exceeding two years rent. Hay and ſtraw go to the London market from every part of the county, dung being returned: in courſe, it is not much of a cattle county. Average of rents 15s. per acre; of the woods 12s. per acre, which are cut at 12 years, and produce 9l. per acre. No tithes taken in kind, but by compoſition, the average of which is 3s. 5d¼. per acre. Leaſes from ten to fifteen years: in general no leaſes granted. Poor rates high ſtill, although, of late years, much money earned by the women and children at platting ſtraw for women's hats; a moſt beneficial manufacture in every point of view, making up our abundant native produce, producing an article of vaſt durability of wear, as well as of beauty, luxury, and faſhion, and furniſhing gainful labour to that portion of the labouring claſſes generally moſt in need. Mr. Young ſays, women will earn at this work a guinea per week, and even ſome a crown a day, prices which we believe *have been*. Average price of labour 10s. to 12s. per week.

The great modern improvements of drilling, irrigation, paring, and burning, are ſtill but in their infancy in Herts; yet individuals, however, practiſe them in conſiderable perfection. On the queſtion of drilling, and it has ſurpriſed many that Mr. Young ſhould ever make it a queſtion, he ſays, unaccountably—'At preſent it muſt be conſidered as unaſcertained:' whilſt the facts in his preſent work, and thoſe he has elſewhere adduced in ſuch numbers, tend to confirm the ſuperiority of drilling, certainly no man ever thought of bringing again in doubt the inutility of broad caſting. It is one of thoſe queſtions which he has failed to ſtate with his uſual comprehenſion and acumen. On one particular he appears to have been partially informed;---barley has been drilled in Herts with the greateſt poſſible ſucceſs. The arguments of individuals againſt the drill huſbandry, repeated in this work, have been already, and we believe ſatisfactorily, anſwered.

The difficulty of drilling beans in February upon ſtrong wet land is thus ingeniouſly obviated by John Cotton, Eſq. of Hempſtead. 'He ſuffers the ſhares of the drill barely to touch the ground, and then covers the ſeed by paſſing a double mould-board plough between the rows, throwing over them a ſmooth ridge of earth, ſuch as a gardener makes with a hoe.' We could, however, ſtate valid objections to this plan.

A very ſatisfactory account is given of the Hertfordſhire method of PLASHING hedges, accompanied with a plate: the county has always been famous for that method. Fallowing prevails very little in the county. The ruta baga, or Swediſh turnip, is coming much into uſe, and is found far ſuperior to the common turnip, even in this turnip county. On the ſubject of laying down land to graſs, there is a very important letter from the Hon. George Villiers, one of our practical gentlemen cultivators. The information on ſheep is highly intereſting, but, above all, the fold-yard management of the Earl of Clarendon (page 195), to which we particularly deſire to direct the attention of our farming readers, together with the account of the experimental field of the Marchioneſs of Saliſbury. It is an extremely pleaſing and conſoling reflection, that in this country the culture of the earth is deemed an object not unworthy the attention of the moſt exalted characters. We recommend in the moſt unreſerved terms this new proof, among ſo many, of Mr. Young's unwearied diligence in the public ſervice.

ART. XVI. *Poems, Lyrical and Miſcellaneous. By the late Henry Moore, of Liſkeard.* 1 *vol.* 4*to. p.* 153, 1803.

THIS intereſting volume has lain unnoticed upon our table much longer than we intended it ſhould; but as the death of the author makes it in ſome degree a poſthumous work, criticiſm upon it, though late, cannot be miſplaced. To Dr. Aikin we are indebted for this poetical miſcellany, for it was him who reſcued it from oblivion, and undertook the taſk of editing it. The entire circumſtances are thus ſtated in a ſhort preface.

'Of the author of the ſubſequent poems, whoſe lot it was, with genius, learning, and morals, to paſs a life of almoſt total obſcurity, few biographical memorials could be expected. Such as have been obtained, together with ſome account of the circumſtances attending the preſent publication, will, doubtleſs, be acceptable to the reader.

'Henry Moore was born on March 30, 1732, at Plymouth, where his father, a man of extenſive learning and merit, was miniſter to a congregation of diſſenters. His mother was the daughter of William Bellew, Eſq. of Stockleigh-court, in the ſame county. He received his grammar-education under Mr. Bedford, afterwards vicar of Charles-pariſh, in Plymouth. The converſation and inſtruction of his father could not fail to contribute farther to his early improvement. In the year 1749 he was entered at the academy of Dr. Doddridge, at Northampton; and he was a member of it at the time of that eminent tutor's deceaſe. On this occaſion, Mr. Moore paid a tribute of reſpect and veneration in a poem to his memory, to the publication of which he gave his conſent, but not to the many alterations which were made without his knowledge, and with which he was much diſpleaſed. The poem was dedicated to Mrs. Doddridge, and was juſtly admired as a production of elegant fancy and warm affection. He finiſhed his academical courſe under Dr. Aſhworth; and in 1755 or 1756 was elected miniſter to a diſſenting congregation at Dulverton in Somerſetſhire. In 1757 he removed to a ſimilar ſituation at Modbury in Devonſhire; where he continued till his final removal to Liſkeard in Cornwall, which took place about the year 1787. In theſe long periods of life he appears to have been almoſt totally loſt from the notice of the world; recollected, perhaps, by ſome of his fellow-ſtudents as a youth of promiſe; known by a few brother-miniſters as a man of learning and critical talents; but probably ſcarcely recogniſed by two or three individuals for the ſplendid and cultivated genius, capable of ſhining in the higheſt ranks of literature, had fortune produced him upon a theatre ſuited to his powers.

'How he appeared in the latter portion of this narrow courſe, to an intimate friend who was able properly to eſtimate him, will beſt be ſhewn in that friend's own words. "He was proba-" bly led to adopt his retired and ob-" ſcure mode of life partly from the " weakneſs of his conſtitution, the " original infirmity of which was diſ-" treſſingly increaſed by his ſtudious " and ſedentary habits; partly from " the ſingular modeſty and diffidence " of his diſpoſition. Notwithſtanding, " however, he thus voluntarily with-" drew from general ſociety, when in " company with any one with whom " he felt himſelf at eaſe, his conver-" ſation was moſt agreeable and enter-" taining, enlivened with ſprightly " ſallies and ſeaſonable anecdotes. " Although there was ſo little in his " ſituation that ſeemed calculated to " produce contentment and thankful-" neſs, and although he had long ſuf-" fered under painful and complicated " bodily complaints, yet he was per-" fectly free from any diſpoſition to " repine. I never heard him utter a " querulous expreſſion. The compo-" ſure and reſignation of his mind " ſeemed always undiſturbed. His " manners were ſingularly mild and " gentle. He appeared utterly un-" conſcious of poſſeſſing any extraor-" dinary powers: indeed, his behavi-" our indicated a greater degree of " humility and diſtruſt than I almoſt " ever witneſſed." I ſhall add, that both the trials he underwent, and the ſources of his conſolation, are ſtrongly marked in his poems; in peruſing which, we cannot but feel, that though

he ſuffered much, he was *nobly ſupported.*

'He ſo far overcame his diffidence, as to become a conſiderable contributor to the two volumes of "Commentaries and Eſſays," publiſhed by the Society for promoting the Knowledge of the Scriptures. In theſe, the different papers entitled, "Critical Notes "on many Paſſages of the Old Teſta- "ment; ſome Obſervations on the "Song of Moſes; on the Greek Ver- "ſion of Deut. xxxii. 43; and on the "two firſt Chapters of St. Matthew, "and the firſt Chapter of the Epiſtle "to the Romans;" all marked with the initials H. M., are by his hand. Theſe pieces obtained for the author the character of a very learned, ingenious, and uſeful critic, from ſuch judges as the late Dr. Geddes, and Michael Dodſon, Eſq.

'Mr. Moore was the author of an anonymous letter, in which the doctrines of Mr. Madan's Thelypthora are attacked with much humour and vivacity.

'At the ſolicitation of his nephew, who was a very intelligent ſurgeon at Plymouth, he printed, in 1795, a ſhort poem entitled, "Private Life, a Moral "Rhapſody." This, though a performance of much poetical and ſentimental beauty, yet appearing from a country preſs, and with no advantages of publication, ſeems to have attracted little notice. Its merit, however, did not paſs unobſerved by one of the periodical critics.

'During the laſt ſummer, Mr Moore put into the hands of the friend above referred to a volume of MS. poems, which, with ſingular modeſty, he requeſted him to ſhew to ſome perſon ſufficiently converſant with productions of the kind to judge of their fitneſs for the public eye. I was applied to on the occaſion; and I truſt the readers of theſe pieces will be convinced that I could not heſitate in giving a decided opinion in their favour. In reality, I ſcarcely ever experienced a greater and more agreeable ſurpriſe, than on the diſcovery of ſo rich a mine of poetry, where I had not the leaſt intimation of its exiſtence. That the author ſhould have paſſed ſeventy years of life almoſt totally unknown, was a circumſtance that excited the intereſt of all to whom the poems were communicated; and we were impatient that, however late, he ſhould enjoy thoſe rewards of merit which had ſo long been withheld. In the mean time he was attacked with a ſevere ſtroke of the palſy, which, while it left his intellects free, incapacitated him for every exertion. There was now no time to be loſt. My offer of taking upon myſelf the whole care of the editorſhip was thankfully accepted; and a ſubſcription was ſet on foot, which met with the warm ſupport of many, who were deſirous that all poſſible comfort ſhould be ſupplied to cheer the helpleſs decline of ſuch a man. But the progreſs of debility anticipated theſe well-intended efforts. He ſunk tranquilly under his diſeaſe on Nov. 2, 1802, having, however, lived to enjoy ſome ſatisfaction from the knowledge that there were perſons whom he had never ſeen who could regard him with cordial eſteem and friendſhip. As he lived in celibacy, and had no dependant relatives, no other object remained for a ſubſcription than that of bringing forward his poſthumous work in an advantageous manner, ſecure both from loſs and neglect. It is now committed to a liberal and diſcerning public, in the confidence that the author will obtain no mean place among thoſe who have contributed to elevate the minds, purify the morals, and gratify the nobleſt taſtes of their countrymen.'

It is no leſs difficult to meet, than pedantic to require, ſtrict impartiality in an editor. He who voluntarily impoſes upon himſelf the labour of bringing through the preſs an unpubliſhed work, and attaches to himſelf that kind of reſponſibility which is implied in cauſing and accelerating its publicity, may fairly be preſumed to view it in no ordinary light, but, on the contrary, impreſſed with a ſtrong ſenſe of its excellences, its beauties, and its ſublimities; and convinced that it merits to be known by the enlightened and the judicious. That this *is* almoſt always the caſe, is well known; but that it *ſhould* be ſo, is another queſtion.

Dr. Aikin, as the reader will perceive, ſpeaks of Mr. Moore's

productions in very warm terms; which, knowing the taſte and diſcrimination of Dr. A., led us to expect a gratification by no means of an inferior nature. It is not, however, the firſt time that our minds have been *prejudiced* by introductory remarks in favour of an author, which the peruſal of his works has entirely obliterated. That this is not exactly the caſe in the preſent inſtance we willingly allow; but that it has been partially ſo, our ſubſequent ſtrictures will ſufficiently evince.

In the poetry of Mr. Moore there wants regularity; his ſentences, from their parenthetical conſtruction, are often confuſed, and his lines are ſometimes without a correſponding rhyme. This laſt defect we meet with in the firſt piece in the volume; a defect which, to be ſure, may be found likewiſe in Dryden's "Alexander's Feaſt;" and, what is rather remarkable, in the very ſame line, being in both the fifth of the initial ſentence.

"Dropping verdure, dropping joy."
MOORE.

"On his Imperial throne."
DRYDEN.

Mr. Moore alſo preſents frequent imitations of himſelf; a kind of error which is the more diſpleaſing, as it ſeems to indicate either great careleſſneſs, or great poverty of genius. This however probably aroſe, in the preſent inſtance, from the different pieces being written at conſiderable intervals, and the ſameneſs of the ſubject-matter of each; whence the author, not perhaps often reading them, his ideas being directed into a ſimilar train, naturally aſſumed a greater or leſs affinity.

The language is often glowing and animated, and there is ſometimes an uncommon aſſemblage of new and ſtriking ideas expreſſed with a moſt luxuriant harmony of verſification. But, like the poetry of Darwin, this ſoon palls upon the ear, and rather diſguſts than pleaſes, as will always be the caſe when there is no ſkilful interchange of appropriate phraſeology. Mr. Moore is always lofty, ſonorous, and emphatic, which becomes, by repetition, equally if not more repulſive than their oppoſite. A palace muſt have paſſages; nothing relieves the mind, and contributes to the excellence of poetry, ſo much as congruity of language: riſe and ſink with your ſubject; do not attempt to dignify objects, in themſelves mean and low, by dreſſing them up in pompous and inflated language. The ſame ſentiment which impels human nature to ſeek after novelty in general, mingles with their judgements; and that poet will be certain to command the greateſt number of readers and admirers, who diſplays in his productions the moſt abundant variety. In the volume before us, beſides the ſameneſs of language, we have a moſt tedious ſimilarity of ſubject: the omnipotence, goodneſs, omniſcience, and ubiquity of God:—the wretchedneſs and weakneſs of man; the bliſs of heaven; the miſery of this world, &c. &c. The author, we confeſs, appears to have been (as far as an author can be judged in his works) a moſt pious, moral, and praiſeworthy character, and ambitious only to raiſe his voice in humble admiration of the Almighty and his attributes. All this ſheds luſtre upon him as a man, but diſqualifies him for a poet: ſuch ſubjects are familiar to every mind, and form the burthen of every pulpit harangue; and are conſequently little capable of receiving poetical embelliſhments.

To analyſe a volume of lyric poetry would be ridiculous if poſſible, and as uſeleſs as ridiculous. We ſhall therefore offer ſuch remarks as occurred to us upon a peruſal

of Mr. Moore's work, and give ſome extracts from what we may deem the beſt parts of it. There are, however, ſo many circumſtances which tend to render it intereſting to every admirer of literature, that we ſhall comment pretty largely upon it: thus enabling the reader to form a tolerably accurate judgement of a poet, whoſe writings we doubt not, though few, will deſcend to a diſtant poſterity. The author is no more: the poems can therefore experience no ſubſequent improvements; and conſequently the criticiſm of to-day will be equally applicable at any future time; juſt as we read now the Eſſay of Warton on the Genius of Pope.

The firſt piece in the volume, entitled "*A Vernal Ode,*" is perhaps the moſt incorrect of all that is contained in it; being defective in harmony, propriety of language, and rhyme. Numerous inſtances of the latter occur to offend the ear: Ex. Gr.

now	brow	glade	lull	toils
blow	woe	head	foul	ſmiles

Theſe are all to be found in the courſe of three pages; and the curious reader, who may be diſpoſed to make the experiment, will probably find as many in the ſame ratio throughout the volume. Conſidered in a deſcriptive point of view, the "Vernal Ode" contains nothing new; but its moral tendency entitles it to commendation.

The "*Lyric Rhapſody*" preſents ſome fine poetry, ſuch, indeed, as is not now often to be met with. The following extract we doubt not will be acceptable to our readers:

But chief, above theſe ſublunary ſkies
Bid my bold ideas riſe
On Rapture's flaming car,
By fiery courſers borne in boundleſs flight
Above the blazing height
Of yon dread concave gemm'd with many a ſtar,
To orbs inſpher'd in empyréan gold,
Where, crown'd with flow'ry wreaths that never die,
The blooming Sons of Immortality
Sport with young Joys in endleſs circles roll'd:
Where the Firſt Beauty ſheds eternal day,
While round his ſapphire throne the flame-rob'd Quire
Touch into tranſport high the heav'nly lyre,
And to the Perfect Fair devote the lay;
And while around his peerleſs glories ſtream,
Glow with the warmth, and brighten in the beam.
Hail, Excellence Supreme! above, below,
We ſee thy beauteous emanations flow.
Hence each ſublime, engaging grace,
That ſtrikes or charms on Nature's face;
Hence Art derives her mimic pow'r to pleaſe,
Her varied order, and her poliſh'd eaſe;
Wiſdom from Thee, the parent Mind,
Imbibes her intellectual day,
The tow'ring ſentiment, the thought refin'd,
Are beamings of thy borrow'd ray:
When Virtue on her ſmooth unſullied breaſt
Beholds her moral charms confeſt,
Majeſtically Great, or ſweetly Fair,
She views but thy reflected image there.
When at thy potent voice Confuſion fled,
And from the dread abyſs of ancient Night
Young Nature roſe—while round her purple head
Play'd the mild luſtre of the new-born light;
When o'er the wide-extended globe
Celeſtial Beauty caſt her flow'ry robe,
With tow'ring cedars crown'd the hanging hill,
Shed o'er the plain, the grove, the glade,
Her ſweetly-varied light and ſhade
And through the valley pour'd the vagrant rill; &c.

P. 8 et ſeq.

The expreſſion "*ſilver ſnow*," p. 6, is ridiculous. Who ever ſaw ſnow otherwiſe than white, and much more ſo than the moſt highly poliſhed ſilver? In any ſenſe, therefore, it may be pronounced an abſurdity.

Nor is the following idea leſs free from cenſure. Speaking of the Creator forming man, he enumerates as one of his pre-eminent qualities (having mentioned the "majeſtic form"—"the conſcious brow"—"the ſeat of thought," &c.) "ſparkling eyes:" a quality very frequently to be found in puppies, and certainly not a diſtinctive characteriſtic of man.

Among other errors which this piece preſents, may be reckoned the perſonification of Contemplation, p. 6, who is at one and the ſame time called a "Meek-eyed *Maid*" and a "Fair *Hermit*."

The "*Ode to Contentment*" ſhould have been entitled an Ode to "Care;" for the effects of that paſſion upon the mind are deſcribed, rather than the bleſſings of contentment, and that not by way of compariſon. Speaking of the charms which contentment can ſpread around in climates, whether hot or cold (this idea palpably ſuggeſted by Goldſmith's "Traveller"), he ſays,

"And is there ought of bliſs 'mid ſcenes
ſo *dear?*
"And can Contentment fix her dwelling
here?"

Ought we not rather to read "*drear?*"

Making Contentment, as uſual, viſit the cottage, where, by the bye, ſhe is ſeldom an inmate, whatever poets may feign, he awakens his ſhepherd, who,

"Blithe as the vermeil morn of May,
Upriſing, light his fleecy charge he
leads
To the freſh fountains and the flow'ry
meads;
Lays by the ſtream his careleſs length
along,
And *whiſtles* rude his *wildly-warbled*
ſong;
Or by the bluſhing milk-maid's *pail*
Artleſs tells his tender *tale*."

There is ſomething perfectly incongruous in *whiſtling* a *wildly-warbled ſong*, and the poet would have diſplayed rather more genius in making his ſhepherd tell his tale of love elſewhere than by the "milk-pail." Theſe, in fact, are ſuch images as a garret in Fleet-ſtreet can furniſh, equally well with the moſt rural ſpot.

The "*Vanity of Fame*" opens with a moſt beautiful ſimile, and, unleſs our memory deceive us greatly, it is no leſs new than beautiful.

"As vapours from the marſh's miry
bed
Aſcend, and, gath'ring on the mountain
head,
Spread their long train in ſplendid
pomp on high;
Now o'er the vales in awful grandeur
lour;
Now flaſhing, thund'ring down the
trembling ſky,
Rive the tough oak, or daſh th' aſpiring
tow'r;
Then, melting down in rain,
Drop to their baſe original again;
Thus earth-born heroes, the proud
ſons of praiſe,
Awhile on Fortune's airy ſummit
blaze,
The world's fair peace confound,
And deal diſmay, and death, and ruin
round:
Then back to earth theſe idols of an
hour
Sink on a ſudden, and are known no
more."

This it is which beſpeaks the poet: this combination of images, by which truths are illuſtrated and rendered more eaſy of apprehenſion, and the phenomena of nature made ſubſervient to the inculcation of morality.

The "*Ode to Great Britain*," having nothing exaggeratory in it,

preſents little more than what may be found in Magazine "ſtanzas in celebration of a victory." One idea is eminently ludicrous: deſcribing the bleſſings of England, he very properly notices as a prominent one our ſecurity from hoſtile irruptions; but the contemplation of this ſecurity excites no ſublimer thought in his mind than the ſecurity which it gives to girls and boys making love!

"No hoſtile ſounds their horrors dart
Thro' the virgin's trembling heart,
Liſt'ning in the tranquil grove
To ſome tender tale of love."

This it is to hunt for beauties in a road where all the real ones have been already taken.

In the "*Ode occaſioned by the Atheiſtical Tenets publickly avowed in France,*" we are more tempted to admire the author's piety and religion than his poetry. It contains much ſounding language, ſuch as "inſatiate famine"—"pining grief"—"agonizing pain"—"outrageous phrenzy"—"ſullen-eyed deſpair," &c.—which is too much in the Della Cruſca ſtyle, and too florid to merit praiſe.

[*To be continued.*]

ART. XVII. *Grammaire Pratique de la Langue Allemande et Françoiſe, à l'Uſage des Officiers de l'Armée, des Colleges Militaires, et de toutes les Ecoles en général. Par le Docteur Render. i. e. A Practical Grammar of the German and French Language, intended for the Uſe of Officers in the Army, for Military Colleges, and Schools in general. By Dr. Render.* 1 *vol.* 8vo. 1804.

NOTWITHSTANDING that the ſtudy of the German language and literature has ſomewhat abated in this country, yet it is of advantage to poſſeſs able elementary treatiſes upon the acquirement of the former. We naturally expect that a well inſtructed native ſhould be able to give a better grammar of his own language than a foreigner; and when this expectation is not materially diſappointed, we would always recommend a decided preference in that reſpect. Dr. Render appears to us to be well qualified for the taſk he has undertaken, and competent both by ſtudy and practice to lead ſtudents forward to a thorough knowledge of his native tongue. The preſent volume, however, is little elſe than a tranſlation of his former work, "The Practical German Grammar," &c. with ſuch improvements as ſubſequent experience may have ſuggeſted, which do not eſſentially alter the plan of the work. We think that it is likely to be uſeful; for the mere Engliſh ſtudent will be exerciſed at the ſame time both in the French and German languages; and to foreigners it will be acceptable who are unacquainted with the Engliſh tongue. The plan is good, and the diviſions are ſcientifically arranged, leading the learner on in regular progreſſion from the moſt ſimple parts of ſpeech to thoſe of the moſt intricate complication. It is dedicated to the Duke of York.

THEATRICAL INFORMATION.

HAYMARKET.

MONDAY, *Sept.* 10. *Pizarro.... Love Laughs at Locksmiths;* for the Benefit of Mr. Elliſton. Whoever has ſeen the *Rolla* of Mr. Kemble muſt ſurely ſmile at the Rolla of Mr. Elliſton. Except in thoſe parts where he palpably imitated his great original, Mr. E. exhibited a moſt lamentable want of diſcrimination and energy; invariably ſubſtituting rant for dignity, whining for pathos, and ſtage-trick for nature! His delivery of the ad-

dreſs to his army was marked with innumerable errors: the injudicious pauſe by which he frequently confuſed the ſentences, the miſplaced emphaſis, and the unceaſing bellow, all conſpired to recall more forcibly the admirable acting of Kemble. The priſon ſcene with Alonzo was mere declamation: in thoſe well-known paſſages——

" I am as a blighted plantain ſtanding alone amid the ſandy deſert;"

" Did Rolla ever counſel diſhonour to his friend?"

in the apoſtrophe to " Holy Nature," and in the reply to Alonzo, that he would " remain in his place," and endure the vengeance of Pizarro; paſſages which they who have ſeen Kemble never can forget; in theſe Mr. Elliſton diſplayed nothing beyond that mouthing oratory, which fills the ears of the vulgar, but diſtracts the feelings of the judicious. The great difference between acting and ſpeaking is *diſcrimination*—that diſcrimination which ſees, in an inſtant, the peculiar force which any word or ſentence is capable of bearing. This quality, exiſting in the mind, will always impart itſelf to the inflexions of the voice, and to the geſtures of the body; thus producing that perfect conſonance between them, which at once delights the eye, captivates the heart, and fills the mind. We are aware, that much ſtudy and much perſeverance are neceſſary to acquire this; but, *without* it, acting degenerates into declamation, paſſion into noiſe, and pathos into a monotonous whining. We can be content to liſten to the drawling enunciation or furious rant of a third-rate actor; but when a man voluntarily ſteps forward in the higheſt walk of the drama, and collects about him the ſole attention of his audience, he ſhould cautiouſly aſcertain whether he is liſtening to the dictates of vanity, riding upon the air-ſwoln bubbles of egotiſm, or following in the ſteady ſteps of Genius and Study. It is however a great diſadvantage, being in a kind of competition with a man whoſe hiſtrionic abilities are confeſſedly great, and who probably gave, by the luſtre of his talents, all that exceſs of popularity which the character of Rolla enjoys. Theſe circumſtances, if duly conſidered, ought to have repreſſed a *young* candidate for fame from *obtruſively* forcing an injurious compariſon; we ſay obtruſively, becauſe, being a benefit, it was a gratuitous aſſumption on the part of Mr. Elliſton.

We have yet a few more words to ſay upon this topic.

Actuated by what motive we know not, Mr. Elliſton, this evening, deviated from the uſual road purſued by his brethren, and oſtentatiouſly announced, that his benefit would take place at the Opera Houſe, under the *ſanction of His Majeſty!* Royalty, we well know, does not always uſe diſcrimination in beſtowing its favours; but the plain dictates of common-ſenſe ſeem to ſay, that Royalty, *in theſe peculiar times*, might have found a more competent object on which to ſhed the rays of regal patronage than a *player*. If, however, Mr. Elliſton's end were ſimply to indulge a venial ſentiment of pride in thus nominally diſtancing his theatrical " compeers," though we cannot but deplore the miſerable abaſement of mind which ſuch a ſentiment indicates, it is not quite unpardonable. But, on the contrary, if avarice, a ſordid wiſh to gain more than any other reſpectable actor, without, at the ſame time, having contributed *more* to the ſtock of public amuſement, impelled him to this ſtep, we heartily abhor the ſelfiſh impulſe, and abſolutely rejoice at the circumſtance which abridged his pecuniary gains. Surely, if that eminent favourite of the public, Mr. Banniſter junior, who has ſo long and ſo ſucceſsfully

laboured for their pleaſure, could be content with ſuch patronage as the *Haymarket Theatre* would contain, Mr. Elliſton, without any great detriment to his purſe, and *none* to his character, might have followed the ſame laudable example.

And, after all, what a poor figure did he make! The pit-doors broke down, and hundreds entered without paying—Rolla complaining to the audience with a moſt unabaſhed countenance—his friends buſtling through the pit with pewter pots to collect money—the performance not beginning till paſt eight o'clock—the ſtage crowded with ſpectators—a motley groupe of men, women, children, and *filles de joie*, huddled together in moſt delightful confuſion—young boys and city-clerks running acroſs the ſtage during the performance—&c. &c.!—All this, as may eaſily be conceived, formed a grand, a novel feature, in the night's entertainment; and, to crown the whole, Rolla himſelf ſo exhauſted with agitation, *or* ſo depreſſed with the thoughts of loſing ſome few guineas, *or* ſo *animated* with the inſpiring juice of the grape, as to be abſolutely incapable of performing his part with even tolerable energy or propriety! Nothing, indeed, but that invincible good-nature of John Bull, which ſcorns to oppreſs him who is already falling, could have tolerated ſuch a ſcene of confuſion and abſurdity as took place this evening, owing to the overweening ambition or ſordid avarice of an actor! We ſincerely hope that the experience of this event will prove to Mr. Elliſton a ſalutary monitor in future, by which he will be prevented from making himſelf ſomething more than ridiculous.

The other performers require no ſpecific notice. Mrs. Litchfield burleſqued the character of Elvira; and, ſtrong and ſturdy as Mr. Archer *(Pizarro)* appeared, we really trembled for the good man's ſafety; ſo completely did ſhe "out-Herod Herod," and "ſplit the ears of the groundlings."

DRURY LANE.

This theatre opened on *Saturday*, September 15, with the "*Soldier's Daughter*," and the "*Iriſhman in London*." That pleaſing and promiſing comedian, Mr. Mathews, is engaged, together with his wife; as is alſo Mr. Elliſton. It is likewiſe reported that Miſs Duncan, who is now performing at Margate, is to join this corps. Report ſpeaks of her as a very intereſting actreſs, and as being in the line of the late Miſs Farren. A new afterpiece is announced.

COVENT GARDEN

Opened on *Monday*, the 17th inſt. with "*John Bull*," and "*The Farmer*." Mr. and Mrs. Taylor, from the Haymarket, are engaged here. We think Mr. Taylor would have been a more valuable acquiſition to Drury Lane, as they cannot be ſaid to have one good ſinger; while at Covent Garden there are Incledon, Braham, Hill, &c. &c.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

A PEEP AT A COUNTRY CLUB.

SEE with what ſpeed the bottles paſs
Around the poliſh'd table;
Each man ſticks boldly to his glaſs,
As long as he is able.

Till, drown'd in thick'ning clouds of ſmoke,
Midſt riot, noiſe, and clamour,
Some roar a catch, ſome crack a joke,
Some on the table hammer.

The clamour riſes more and more,
Their drunkenneſs increaſes;
They drink, they ſpout, they ſmoke, they roar,
Till recollection ceaſes.

Then ſuch a ſcene as now appears
Ne'er ſtruck the human eye;
Decanters, glaſſes, plates, and chairs,
In wild confuſion fly.

One breaks, for ſome imagin'd wrongs,
The head-piece of his neighbours;
One, with that dreadful inſtrument, the tongs!
All in his reach belabours.

And now (what little rev'rence for the great!)
To uſe their chief ſo ſcurvy,
The preſident's great chair of ſtate
Is turned topſy turvy.

Now, from a thouſand wounds, the blood
In purple torrents flowing,
They ſwear they'll be reveng'd, by G—d,
Before they think of going.

But, ah! how impotent is man!
How vain his reſolutions!
For ſleep o'erpow'rs (do all they can)
The ſtrongeſt conſtitutions.

Now ſome acroſs the chairs are laid,
Some ſtretch'd along the floor;
Their noſes, mindful of their nightly trade,
In loudeſt concert ſnore.

Now view them leſs alive than dead,
No ſigns of life returning;
Some waiters drag them home to bed,
And there they lie till morning.

Canterbury, 1804. X. C.

Rura mihi et rigui placeant in vallibus amnes,
Flumina amem ſylvaſque inglorius.
VIRGIL.

THE PRAISES OF THE COUNTRY;
IN THE MEASURE OF MILTON'S L'ALLEGRO & IL PENSEROSO.

HENCE ye unwholeſome ſmells,
Ye noiſome damps that through the town exhale,
And taint the paſſing gale,
Where pale conſuming ſickneſs ever dwells!
Hence with this ranker air;
My fancy loaths theſe haunts of dire diſeaſe:
Such ſcenes no longer pleaſe;
Scenes of mix'd tumult and perpetual noiſe,
Ill fit for peaceful joys:
I'll leave them to the toiling ſons of care.

Ye nymphs that tread the rural plain,
Come with graces in your train!
Come, ye fawns and ſylvan throng,
Lead the dance with jocund ſong:
Come all that ſtray through groves or mountains,
Ye that love the moſſy fountains!
With nimble foot, in airy round,
Skim o'er the daily-painted ground!
Hygeia! blooming goddeſs, come!
From whom the zephyrs ſteal perfume:
Leave the thick forcſts and the glades;
For oft with chaſte Diana's maids,
O'er the hills and thro' the dales,
Shaggy woods and lowly vales,
When ſtag or boar they hold in view,
Thou fly'ſt the foremoſt of the crew.
Again this ſocial choir rejoin,
In all thy radiant ſplendor ſhine.
Behold! ſhe comes in graceful pride,
The ſounding quiver by her ſide.
O! what matchleſs charms unite!
Her eyes beam fires divinely bright;
Fragrant odours round her blow,
In her cheeks the roſes glow;
Roſy wreaths her temples bind,
Her treſſes wanton in the wind;
A ſnow-white robe conceals the reſt,
Save her fair, her ſwelling breaſt.
Ye nymphs and fawns, with cheerful voice,
Sing Health, the ſource of feſtive joys;
Raiſe the ſtrain in numbers clear,
Let the ſweet muſic ſtrike the ear;
Let the loud notes ſtill louder riſe,
Float on the air, and mount the ſkies:
Till the talking hills rebound
The breathing pipe's melodious ſound.
Glad would I live, fair Health, with thee,
And all this jolly company;
Oft, from the ſmoke of buſy town,
Where the long hour moves ſlowly on,
Soon as the Eaſt with day-light dawn,
I'll ſeek the woodlands and the lawns;
There to breathe a purer air,
There, with tranſport, I'll repair.
What fair opening ſcenes of joy
Sudden ſeize the raptur'd eye!
Neatly trimm'd in beſt array,
Nature all around looks gay.

See yon mountain's ſhady brow,
See the ſmiling plains below.
Down the ſteep, with rapid force,
A brawling brook directs its courſe,
Thro' the vales then gently ſtraying,
And in ſmooth meanders playing.
But, hark! the ſongſters of the groves
In melting ſtrains chaunt forth their loves:
The early lark now ſoars on high,
And ſings his matins to the ſky.
From the rough furze, in ſwelling notes,
The linnets ſtrain their little throats;
While ev'ry buſh, and ev'ry ſpray,
Reſound the ſweet reſponſive lay.
O! ye Gods! how bleſt is he,
Who, retir'd from tumults free,
Undiſturb'd by care or ſtrife,
Lives a pure unblemiſh'd life!
For him the plumy nations ſing;
For him the woods with muſic ring.
The ſwain, by nature's bounty fed,
Who dwells in yonder lowly ſhed,
Enjoys 'em all; the vocal woods,
The lowing vales, the murm'ring floods.
His harmleſs joys are all ſincere,
He knows no guilt, nor guilty fear.
Rural plenty loads his board;
Content with what his fields afford,
He envies not the lordly great,
Their dazzling pomp, and pride of ſtate.
When gladd'ning morn illumes the ſkies,
Cheerful to his toil he hies;
Then, to paſs the ſultry hours,
Cooling grots and ſhady bow'rs,
Breathing round him pure delight,
To reſt his wearied limbs invite.
O! what bliſsful pleaſures here
Charm the eye and charm the ear;
None more pleaſing ſcenes than theſe,
Form'd for peace and virtuous eaſe.
From the noon-tide's ſcorching heat
Bear me to ſome lone retreat;
Or to ſprings and gelid ſtreams,
Where the ſun but faintly gleams.
Ye ſhades and bow'ry thickets, hail!
Welcome each refreſhing gale!
Here ſome Doric lay I'll frame,
Rural joys ſhall be my theme;
Or, in Maro's polith'd ſtrains,
Traverſe o'er the Mantuan plains;
There, beneath the wide-ſpread ſhade
Of branching beech, ſupinely laid,
The ſwain his beauteous miſtreſs ſung,
Whilſt liſt'ning groves and mountains rung:
Or, if cares diſturb my breaſt,
Let Horace ſooth my ſoul to reſt.
Hark! he ſtrikes the jocund lyre,
Mirth and wit his lays inſpire!
In his verſe Dame Venus ſmiles,
Bacchus eating care beguiles:
When, to his ſabine ſeat remov'd,
The bard a thouſand pleaſures prov'd.

If ſuch joys abound with you,
Rural nymphs, *I'll join your crew.*

RURIS AMATOR.

MODERN DISCOVERIES
AND
IMPROVEMENTS IN ARTS, SCIENCES, AND LITERATURE:
With Notices reſpecting Men of Letters.

Patent to Meſſrs. Cant and Millar for a New Method of Tanning Leather.

THE hides are prepared by the common methods, but the new method of tanning, is to fill a boiler of copper about half full with bark, ground ſufficiently ſmall, on which water or liquor already uſed is poured to within ſix inches of the top. It is then made to boil by a briſk fire, and kept boiling two or three hours: then drawn off by a cock at the bottom of the boiler into the pits, to ſtand till it is completely cold. The boiler is then filled with ſpent liquor or water: the ſpent bark is taken out and put into a lake, and exhauſted liquor poured upon it, which ſupplies the boiler with liquor till every particle of the tanning principle is drawn from the bark. The ſkins are then put into the pits, and handled frequently in the day, as the liquor would be too ſtrong at firſt, and different lots of goods are moved to freſh liquors as the old is weakened, by which means there is a great ſaving of the tanning principle, as well as of labour and wages. By the new method it is ſaid, that hides that have been ſhaved in the baits can be tanned in fourteen to twenty days, and ſkins in eight to twelve days, which by the

former proceſs took up in general nine months for the one and ſix months for the other. A tenth part only of the capital formerly required is now wanted, and many ſubſtitutes for oak bark may be uſed, ſuch as oak chips, oak ſaw duſt, common heath, and bark of moſt kinds of trees; but, above all, the young ſhoots from the roots of oak trees, and branches that may be lopped off without injuring the trees, are recommended.

Patent to Mr. F. A. Windſor for an Improved Oven or Apparatus for extracting Air, Oil, Pitch, Tar, and Acids from Coke, Charcoal, and all Kinds of Fuel.

This invention conſiſts in an oven ſo conſtructed as to reduce by means of heat all raw fuel into charcoal, with very little conſumption of fuel, and the ſmoke is conducted through cold air or water into a condenſer, where it undergoes a natural chemical reſolution into tar, pitch, oil, acid, ammonia, and inflammable gas. Various operations may be performed from the heat of the oven, and thus all the ingredients in fuel may be applied to their appropriate purpoſes.

Mr. *Vince*, the profeſſor of aſtronomy at Cambridge, has reſided upwards of a year at Ramſgate, in which time he has been employed on ſeveral experiments advantageous to the public. Among them, the nature of ſound has engaged his attention, and the firing of the nine o'clock gun in the Downs has given him an opportunity of calculating in the beſt manner the motion of ſound, and the effects of various winds upon it. It is accelerated by a wind in the ſame direction, and retarded by that in a contrary direction. There are few places in which a man of ſcience can be more advantageouſly placed than at Ramſgate. Its harbour is an object of national importance, but the mouth of it ſeems at preſent to be in great danger of being choaked up, and veſſels of the ſame draft cannot come in with the ſame facility as they did a few years ago. The ſtopping of the outlet to the waters, left purpoſely open by Smeaton, will, it is feared, be attended with bad conſequences, and the harbour will become more unquiet than uſual; and it is difficult to account for the immenſe thickneſs of the wall which is now built to ſeparate the outward from the inward harbour. However, there is one building which cannot fail of ſtriking attention—a very elegant banqueting houſe, from which the truſtees of the harbour may indulge moſt ſplendidly in viewing the reſults of their operations.

The New River Company having in their large works experienced conſiderable inconvenience from the action of water on copper and iron cocks, ſome uſeful experiments have been made which deſerve attention. Iron filings decompoſed a ſolution of carbonate of lime in carbonated water: the carbonate of lime was precipitated, and by the exceſs of acid ſome iron taken up in its place; and copper filings do the ſame, but with leſs rapidity. Carbonic acid therefore poſſeſſes in a great degree the property of diſſolving copper as well as iron. This is not of great conſequence in the uſe of water when boiled for domeſtic purpoſes, which will come equally wholeſome from any veſſel, the heat being always ſufficient to purify it.

Mr. *Baldrey*, of Cambridge, propoſes to publiſh by ſubſcription a coloured print, now nearly engraved, of the eaſt window of King's College Chapel. The plate is three feet eight inches long, and two feet wide; and the drawing is on a ſcale of three quarters of an inch to a foot. The ſubjects in the window are Chriſt expoſed to the people, Pilate waſhing his hands, Chriſt bearing his croſs, Chriſt nailed to the croſs, the crucifixion or Chriſt ſuſpended on the croſs, and the taking down from the croſs.

The ſums raiſed by the poor rates for the year, ending Eaſter 1803, was 4,952,421*l* 14*s* 11½*d*, of which was expended in law and incidental charges 137,904*l* 10*s* 8*d*: in Wales the rates amounted to 176,424*l* 18*s* 8½*d*; law expences, &c. 5,919*l* 2*s* 10¼*d*. The average of the poor rates in England is 4*s* 6*d*. in the pound; in Wales 7*s* 8*d*.

From the ſtatements of Mr. Bernard, it appears, that, in two hundred and two pariſhes in Ireland, above two thirds of the poor are intirely without inſtruction, or the means of it. Not only ſchoolmaſters and ſchool-houſes are wanted, but the poverty of the parents prevents the purchaſe of neceſſary books.

A subscription is on foot to enable Mr. Lancaſter, of the Borough, to extend his admirable mode of teaching to a thouſand young perſons.

A PIECE of amber has been lately found at Schiapahen in Germany, weighing thirteen pounds ſeven ounces nine ſcruples, and containing three hundred and eighteen cubic inches, being the largeſt maſs of this ſubſtance hitherto known. Its value is forty thouſand dollars, and it is of a pale yellow colour.

LECTURES are now read at the Univerſity of Moſcow on natural hiſtory, phyſical ſcience, commerce, and hiſtory, open to perſons of both ſexes.

A NEW edition of the Magnetic Atlas by Mr. Churchman is expected, of which the principal improvement is in Halleian lines drawn through all the places where the degree both of variation and dip is the ſame.

IN a tower at Holkham has lately been found the firſt Greek grammar, printed at Milan, in 1476, with the letter of Demetrius Cretenſis prefixed to it. There is in the ſame place a manuſcript of the Iliad in better preſervation than that of Mr. Townley: the leaves are a foot long, and four inches wide, and the whole is contained in 288 pages. Many other treaſures, brought from abroad by Lord Leiceſter in the reign of James the Firſt, will be explored by ſome eminent critics.

No male phyſician is allowed to attend pregnant women in China, and yet the want of this particular though indelicate practice does not ſeem to be attended with any injury to population.

MR. *Klaproth*, of Berlin, well known for his diſcoveries on metals and earths, is elected a foreign aſſociate of the National Inſtitute, on the vacancy occaſioned by the death of Dr. Prieſtley.

THE antient Abbey of St. Medard has been purchaſed by a tanner: the vault, in which was the tomb of the pretended ſaint, is filled with caſks, and the chapels of the antient kings of France converted into ſtables. The French are cloſe imitators of the Engliſh in this reſpect.

THE following is recommended as a cheap and laſting paint for gates, rails, &c. Skimmed milk, two quarts; freſh ſlaked lime, eight ounces; boiled linſeed oil, ſix ounces; white Burgundy pitch, two ounces; Spaniſh white, three pounds. Slake the lime by dipping it in water, and then expoſe it to the air till it falls to powder; then mix it with a quarter of the milk, adding the oil little by little, ſtirring it well with a wooden ſpoon, and then adding the reſt of the milk, and laſtly the Spaniſh white, for the pitch muſt have been diſſolved by a gentle heat in the oil. Lay on two coats with a painter's bruſh, and the expence will be about a halfpenny a ſquare yard.

MR. *Bowler* has received a premium of ten guineas from the Society of Arts, for his invention of a very uſeful as well as ingenious ſcrew preſs, with an expanding power, particularly adapted to the purpoſe of preſſing cheeſes, apples, linen, &c.; for as the article preſſed ſhrinks from it, the ſpring gradually follows, and a uniformity of preſſure is conſtantly kept up.

DR. *Fenwick*, who has made many judicious remarks on the nature of manures, reprobates in ſtrong terms the ſlovenly practice of carrying out dung in froſty weather on graſs lands. During the froſt the land can derive no benefit from the manure; and, when the thaw comes, its goodneſs is carried off by the wet.

MR. *Luders* has diſcovered, in the Bodleian library at Oxford, a manuſcript of the ſtatutes of Edward the Third in the Engliſh of that period. This work was known to be in exiſtence in the time of Selden, but has not ſince that time till the preſent diſcovery been heard of.

DR. *Lempriere* is engaged in a new edition, in quarto, of his Bibliotheca Claſſica.

MR. *Parkinſon*, late of Maryland, propoſes to publiſh by ſubſcription, in one volume 8vo, a work entitled, "The Experienced Farmer's Tour in America," ſhewing the American ſyſtem of agriculture and breeding of cattle.

PROFESSOR *Seſſe* has returned to Spain after an abſence of eight years, in which he has viſited the whole of the Spaniſh poſſeſſions in North America. He is ſaid to have diſcovered two thouſand five hundred ſpecies of plants, and eighty non-deſcript fiſhes.

COUNT *Rumanzoff*, the Ruſſian miniſter of Commerce, has publiſhed a collection of twenty-one tables, relative to the commerce of Ruſſia, it being the deſign, avowed in the preface, of the Emperor, that the whole commercial ſyſtem of the empire ſhould be communicated to the public.

AT the methodiſt conferences in America, there were ſtated to be in

connection with them eighty one thouſand ſix hundred and ſeventeen whites, and twenty-two thouſand four hundred and fifty-three blacks. The ſociety has increaſed, upon the whole, ſeventeen thouſand three hundred and thirty-ſix ſince the laſt year.

THE French committee employed on the antiquities of Egypt have lately reported progreſs to the miniſter of the home department. A hundred copper plates have been engraved; forty-ſeven for antient Egyptian monuments, three for Egyptian handicrafts, ſeventeen new Egyptian ſtructures, and twenty-eight on the natural hiſtory of the country. They are employed at preſent on a hundred and ſixty copper plates of ſtatues, inſcriptions, and the leſſer remains of antiquity.

DR. *Patterſon* of Londonderry will ſoon give to the world, Obſervations on the Climate of Ireland, and reſearches concerning its nature, from very early periods to the preſent time; with thoughts on ſeveral branches of rural œconomy, and preliminary obſervations on plants; the ſtate of woods and plantations in Ireland, and on its linen manufacture.

THE letters and literary remains of the celebrated John Wilkes are now under preparation for the public. Mr. Almon has obtained them from the executors of Miſs Wilkes, and propoſes to publiſh them in five or ſix volumes, with a life of the author.

THE prize inſtituted by C. Lalande, of the intereſt of ten thouſand francs, for the moſt intereſting obſervation or uſeful memoir on aſtronomy, has been given to Piazzi of Palermo, for his work entitled, Præcipuarum ſtellarum inerrantium poſitiones mediæ, ineunte ſeculo decimo nono, ex obſervationibus habitis in ſpeculâ Panormitanâ. Panormi 1803, Fol. The planet, known by the name of the author of this work, was diſcovered by him during its progreſs; and it contains the poſitions of ſix thouſand ſtars, the fruit of ten years' ſkill and labour. For this prize any perſon may be a candidate, except the members of the Inſtitute; and the candidate ſends with his memoir a ſeparate paper, containing, beſides the motto of his memoir, his own name; but this billet cannot be opened unleſs the writer has obtained the prize. The memoirs are to be ſent to the ſecretary's office of the Inſtitute, free of poſtage.

THERE are reaſons to believe, that Hornemann, the celebrated African traveller, may ſoon be expected in Europe, as he is reported to have been ſome time ago on his journey from the interior to the coaſt.

HIS Majeſty's attention to the breed of ſheep is very generally known. From the report made of it by Sir J. Banks, it appears, that cloth has been made from the wool of the royal Spaniſh flock by Mr. Edridge, a manufacturer of Chippenham, who, in the king's preſence, explained the nature of the cloth, which he deemed ſcarcely inferior to that produced from the beſt wool imported from Spain. The breed is ſaid alſo to have improved in this country.

KLAPROTH, of Berlin, ſtates, that dolomite is compoſed of carbonated lime 52, carbonated magneſia 0,25; and that the primitive lime conſtituting the maſs of the alps of Julliers and Rhætica contains 48 per cent of the carbonate of magneſia, and 52 of the carbonate of lime.

THE papers in the Scots College at Paris have been lately the ſubject of much enquiry. They were depoſited there by James II, under the care of principal Gordon, ſince Lewis Innes; conſiſting of James's memoirs, from the age of 15 to the year 1688, in four thin folio and ſix thin quarto volumes, in his own hand-writing, and in the form of a diary. Of letters from Charles the Firſt to his Queen, and Charles the Second to James, when Duke of York, in two thin quartos: of letters to James, while at Bruſſels and Edinburgh, from his friends in England, in two thick quartos. In the Scots College was alſo a collection, given by different perſons, conſiſting of a thin folio of letters from Mary Queen of Scots to Archbiſhop Beaton, in ſix folio pages; of charters of Scottiſh kings, from David I to James V; old books printed, and MSS, and a thick manuſcript folio, being the regiſter of the college from 1521 to 1730. The above were ſent from Paris to St. Omers, with the view of their conveyance to England, but in the confuſion of the revolution have been loſt. Carte had the privilege of making extracts from them, when he was writing his Hiſtory of England; and theſe extracts were depoſited, after his death, in ſome library at Oxford. Macpherſon had the uſe of theſe extracts in compoſing his Hiſtory; and in the Appendix to it the moſt material are to be found.

To Mr. Todd's edition of the poetical works of Milton will ſoon be added a ſimilar edition of the proſe works, with a biographical and critical preface by Dr. Symmons.

A NEW edition of Claude's Eſſay on the Compoſition of a Sermon, tranſlated by the late Mr. Robinſon, an eminent diſſenting miniſter at Cambridge, is in the preſs; the notes being reviſed by a divine of the Church of England. This reviſion of the notes will make the original edition more valuable; for the excellence of the work lies in the notes, which were executed in the ſtyle in which Mr. Robinſon particularly ſhone; and, as his principles, and thoſe of the preſent divine editor, were ſo different, we are apprehenſive that the notes will be marred, not improved, by the reviſion.

FROM the mode of publiſhing the Life of General Waſhington, the readers are likely to be tired before they hear any thing of the hero. The firſt volume ſays nothing about him, and the ſecond commences with his birth, and ends with the campaign of 1776. If we may judge of the remaining volumes by the ſtyle and contents of the firſt, a life of General Waſhington, compoſed from documents on this ſide of the water, would have been more deſerving of the patronage of the public.

DR. *Prieſtley's* ſecond volume of Notes on the Bible has reached this country; but only one copy has arrived. This finiſhes the work on the Old Teſtament. From the talents and indefatigable induſtry of the writer, this work, which contains much new matter, will be ſtudied by the theologian, however he may diſapprove of ſome peculiarities in the Doctor's creed. The Doctor's hint of publiſhing a tranſlation of the Bible from the excellent tranſlations of various parts of it is likely to be realized in America; and an immenſe tract of country will thus be emancipated from the ſervile deference which is paid in this even to the notorious errors of the eſtabliſhed verſion; a verſion, to which the Diſſenters are, in a very unaccountable manner, as much bigotted as the members of the eſtabliſhed Church.

A COMPANION to the Bible is now in the preſs, under the auſpices of the editor of Calmet's Dictionary. The firſt part contains a reviſion of Dr. Well's Geography. The fine paper copy will be in quarto parts; the common paper in ſmall octavo numbers, pocket ſize.

The newly-diſcovered planet, Olbers, was lately to be ſeen in the conſtellation of Pegaſus, near to the ſtar Zeta. Meſſier has lately paid particular attention to it. On the ſecond of June, at 13h 5′ 36″, true time, its right aſcenſion was 248° 36″, and its declenſion 10° 14′ 22″ N. On the ſeventeenth of June, at 12h 41′ 56″, its right aſcenſion was 239° 56′ 30″, and declenſion 10° 55′ 28″.

A REWARD of ten guineas has been given by the Society of Arts to Mr. Roſs, for a very ingenious contrivance, by which the ring accommodates itſelf to the finger of the wearer. It conſiſts ſimply in a ſpring gage, which does not add more than five ſhillings to the expence of the ring, though it gives perfect ſecurity to the owner of a valuable jewel ſet in it.

FROM the experiments lately made by Mr. Rind and Mr. Tromſdorff, there is reaſon to believe that camphor, or a ſubſtance very nearly reſembling camphor, may be made artificially. The former put into a tubulated retort decrepitated muriate of ſoda, to which he adapted two of Woulfe's flaſks, containing a quantity of oil of turpentine, equal to the weight of the ſalt: upon this, half the quantity of concentrated ſulphuric acid was poured, and the muriatic acid was diſengaged by the graduated application of fire. The oil was firſt of a yellow colour, afterwards of a pale brown, and then of a deep brown. The liquor, when cooled, was found coagulated into a cryſtalline maſs reſembling camphor. Mr. Tromſdorff tried the ſame experiment, and found the reſult to be exactly like camphor, excepting with regard to the nitric acid, which he thought might be attributed to a reſidue of muriatic acid, or of oil of turpentine, not eaſily to be diſengaged from the maſs.

A NEW hydraulic machine has been invented by Mr. Tromville, for which the office for the Encouragement of Arts and Manufactures has preſented him with fifteen thouſand livres. It throws up water to a great height, by the condenſation and rarefaction of air in air-tight ſtone chambers placed one above the other.

AT Munich alſo, Baader, the commiſſary of machines, has conſtructed an hydraulic machine, by means of which the water is forced through iron tubes with great facility to the height of ſeventy-ſix feet.

BARON Gedda, a Swede, has made

a conſiderable improvement in the refrigeratory or cooler uſed in diſtillation. Inſtead of a worm, he uſes two concentric cylinders, or rather inverted truncated cones, one within the other, but leaving a ſmall interval or void ſpace, which ſpace is cloſed at the upper as well as the lower end: in this interval the condenſation is effected by the cold water, which ſurrounds the outer and fills the inner cone, and a very large and double cooling ſurface is obtained in a ſmall ſpace. The interval between the cones is three times larger at the upper than at the lower end, and the upper diameter of the outer cone is to that of the lower as three to two. Thus the ſpace between the cones is more than twice, and almoſt three times as great at the upper half of the condenſer as at the lower; and the vapour, being lighter than the air, will remain at the upper end of the condenſer, and there depoſit the greateſt part of the heat, ſo that only the upper part of the water in the tub will be heated, the lower remaining cool, particularly if freſh cold water comes in at the bottom of the tub whilſt the hot water runs off at the top.

The uſe of yeaſt in fevers is well known in ſome country places; and it deſerves the conſideration of the medical world. Lately, Mr. Heath, of Grocers'-hall-court, cured a young gentleman in the laſt ſtage of a typhus fever by this ſimple remedy.

In the year 1803 about fifteen thouſand children are ſaid to have been vaccinated in Ruſſia, without the loſs of one; and at Riga four hundred and forty-four perſons with ſimilar ſucceſs. In one pariſh of Livonia, out of four hundred and thirty-ſix children, a hundred and ninety-ſix have been carried off by the ſmall-pox.

Many years ago the advantages were pointed out to the public of a communication between Inverneſs and Fort William by water, thus obviating the inconveniences and dangers of a voyage by ſea round the north of Scotland. It was then ſaid, that by cutting through two miles of land between lake Lochy and lake Pich, and deepening ſeventeen miles of rivers, a navigation might be opened between the two ſeas. The ſuggeſtion was little regarded till lately, when the queſtion was taken up on a more extenſive plan, and an act of parliament was obtained in the ſeſſion 1803—1804, for the ſum of 20,000*l* to defray the expence of an inland navigation from the eaſtern to the weſtern ſea. Commiſſioners met on this ſubject on the 30th of July, 1803, and at future meetings in Auguſt gave directions to Mr. Telford to make the neceſſary ſurveys on a ſalary of three guineas a day, and allowance for traveling expences. In conſequence, he meaſured the intended line from lake Eil near Fort William to lake Beaulie near Inverneſs, and found it to be 59 miles and 1-85ths. Twenty-one miles and fifty-five chains were on dry land; thirty-ſeven miles and forty-one chains the paſſages through the lakes.

Neceſſary implements were alſo purchaſed by Mr. Telford to the amount of 3631*l*: borings and trial-pits alſo made at the diſtance of every half mile of the projected line. A rubble ſtone and free ſtone quarry opened, and lime ſtone quarries at various diſtances; and he found that fir and birch timber was to be obtained in the neighbourhood from ten to fourteen pence the cubic foot. At Carpach, on lake Eil, a baſin was begun, and another ſet out at Clachnacarry on lake Beaulie, each being 400 yards in length, and more than 70 in breadth. The commiſſioners then employed Mr. Jeſſop to ſurvey the propoſed works, and he, in concert with Mr. Telford, fixed the whole expence of the canal at 474,531*l*, beſides 15,000*l* for the purchaſe of land, and 3000*l* for anchors and mooring chains for locks, and that 75,000*l* a-year would be a proper expenditure. The canal to be twenty feet deep and thirty-eight feet broad; the length of the locks in the chamber 152 feet, and twenty-three locks, and as many bridges on the whole line: the extraordinary expences were computed to be about 60,000*l*.—The total ſum expended on the 28th of March, 1804, was 6052*l* 10s 10¾*d*.—Mr. Addington, highly to his credit, procured a grant of 75,000*l* for the canal, and there is reaſon to believe that the ſame ſum will be annually granted till the Caledonian canal is completed; and by this expenditure of the public money an object of great national importance is obtained.

In the Britiſh Muſeum is the original manuſcript of Sir E. Coke's Commentaries upon the Tenures of Littleton, with ſome particulars of Coke's Life, written by himſelf. In the middle of the volume is inſerted Tottill's edition of Littleton, printed in 1572,

which marks the various interpolations and additions made at different times in the original work.

A CHARITABLE bank has been eſtabliſhed at Tottenham, guaranteed by ſix truſtees, in poſſeſſion of conſiderable landed property. It is open for receipts and payments on the firſt Monday in every month. Any ſum is received above a ſhilling, and five per cent is given for all that lies there twelve months: but a perſon may recall his money on any day that the bank is open. The poor have thus an eaſy opportunity of making a proviſion for accidents, as alſo a ſafe place for ſecuring their property.

SOUTH Carolina has lately preſented an example to the world, which might be followed with great advantage in many ſtates. It is divided into a hundred and nineteen ſchool diſtricts, to each of which is given the ſum of a hundred dollars for building a ſchool, and a hundred and fifty dollars for a maſter.

From the firſt ſettlement of Connecticut the laws provided that every family ſhould be furniſhed with a ſufficient number of bibles; ſo that in that country there is now ſcarcely a family without a bible, or one in which it is not read.

A NEW ſociety has lately been formed under the name of the Sunday School Union, compoſed of the teachers and encouragers of many Sunday ſchools of different denominations in and about London. As their quarterly meetings are held at Zion Chapel, Soho; New Chapel, City Road; and at Surry Chapel, the peculiar denomination of Chriſtians which forms the majority of this inſtitution will be known to all who are converſant with the religious world. Their zeal, however, cannot be too much commended, as their object is to ſtimulate each other in the religious inſtruction of youth, to aim at improving each other's mode of inſtruction, and to promote the opening of new ſchools. We could wiſh every other denomination of Chriſtians to emulate this example, for

αγαθη ερις ὑδε βροτοισιν.

WE may form ſome judgement of the ſtate of the preſs in France, by the following ſtatement of the number of books publiſhed in the courſe of the laſt year. In natural hiſtory, botany, chemiſtry, medicine, natural philoſophy, and mathematics, 175: mechanics, manufactures, politics, political œconomy, and the military arts, 71: hiſtory, biography, geography, juriſprudence, morals, and religion, 294: belles lettres, including 108 novels and romances, 349: miſcellaneous works, almanacks, dictionaries, &c. 112. The whole amounting to 1001.

A BOTANICAL work has been lately publiſhed at Paris by Couret de Villeneuve, containing a deſcription of the plants in the Central College Garden at Ghent, arranged according to the Linnean ſyſtem.

THE melancholy ſtate of the perſons wrecked from the Porpoiſe and the Cato on a coral bank in the South Seas was known in Europe ſome time ago, and that Captain Flinders, with eight or nine hands, reached Port Jackſon, more than nine hundred miles off, in ſafety. Thence the ſhip Rolla, accompanied by two ſchooners, was diſpatched in queſt of thoſe who had been wrecked, made the fatal reef on the 8th of October, and, bringing away the crews, anchored ſafely at Macao on the 6th of December. Several of the perſons ſent out in the Inveſtigator propoſed to take their paſſage in the Indiamen then preparing to ſail for Europe.

KOTZEBUE's journey to Paris is to be ſoon publiſhed in an Engliſh dreſs. The mode of vamping up tranſlations is now well known, and the merit of the propoſed tranſlation will be known at once from the quarter whence it proceeds.

MR. Martin, an Italian, planted lupins and maize in fixed proportions of vegetable mould, alumine, ſilex, and carbonate of lime, covered the veſſels with plates of lead, and watered the plants with pure water. After vegetation, the earth was weighed and analyſed, and alſo the plants; from which it appeared that the alumine and ſilex were not diminiſhed in weight: the carbonate was; but eight times a greater deficiency had taken place in the vegetable mould. The products of the combuſtion of the plants correſponded very nearly with the loſs ſuſtained from the earth; and hence it is concluded, that the principal ſources whence plants derive their carbone are vegetable earth and calcareous carbonate.

AMONG the great improvements of the preſent time, one ought not to be omitted, which does the higheſt honour to its noble patron. The Duke of

Grafton has paid great attention to the residence of his tenantry. In Northamptonshire the cottages of the poor have been very much neglected. They are chiefly miserable huts with dirt floors. His Grace has changed about fifty of them into comfortable dwellings. Each has a little garden attached equal to the growth of vegetables for family use, and a small hovel for laying in fuel. Mr. A. Young, in describing them, observes, that this is "a more valuable indication of munificence than all the temples, lodges, and banqueting houses of a country."

THE garden at Malmaison presents, for the time it has been established, a most interesting object to every traveller. Bonaparte's principal aim is to make it the means of introducing into France such useful plants and animals as may be naturalised in the empire.

A MONUMENT is to be erected in Saxony to the memory of Martin Luther. The King of Prussia has subscribed a hundred golden fredericks, and allowed all letters, addressed to the society for erecting it, to pass post free. This society is a literary one, established at Mansfield, and it solicits not only subscriptions, but plans and inscriptions.

DR. Sternhouse's cure for the gout by steam may prove dangerous to the unwary. It may be tried without harm when the gout is confined to the feet or hands; but, if it is approaching a vital part, it is said likely to be fatal. A person relates an experiment tried by his friend, which had indeed the effect prognosticated by Dr. Sternhouse of relieving the pain in the extremities; but it ended by throwing the gout into the stomach, and occasioning immediate death.

STATE OF PUBLIC AFFAIRS.

THE Sovereign of France continues to be the object on which the eyes of all Europe are fixed. The title which he has assumed does not diminish his activity, and the emperor is not less assiduous than the general; and, however we may reprobate his inordinate ambition, we cannot deny to him the praise of labouring to promote the good of his empire, and of performing the duties of a monarch. His crimes, or supposed crimes, for both have an equal effect with the great tribe of the scribblers of the day, are the only theme on which they delight to dwell, and a plot on the life of the pretended King of France was immediately added to the list of enormities committed by the present emperor.

The brother of the late unfortunate King of France had resided for some time at Warsaw, under the assumed title of Louis the Eighteenth; by which he was saluted by the few remaining nobleſſe, who retained an attachment to his family, and the interests of their order, with which it was connected. His residence there was of little consequence to any one; and he, and his brother in England, could scarcely excite the jealousy of one who was in possession of a throne more splendid than that which they had lost, and who, by a series of great achievements, had established a name, by which the fading memory of the Bourbons was, in the apprehensions of a fickle people, nearly obliterated. Louis the Eighteenth, as he was called, was on the point of leaving Warsaw: but this could not be done without some act to give his departure a consequence in the eyes of the world. A strange story was hatched of an intention to poison him, which was to be executed by poison in some carrot soup, to be thrown in by an agent acquainted with the cook, and seduced by two Frenchmen then at Warsaw, who were contriving the destruction of the royal family. Accounts of this plot were circulated through all Europe, of the mode of its detection, of the examination of its nature, by persons who had formerly borne high titles and offices in France. Insinuations were thrown out against the magistracy of the place, for not paying so much attention to it as the Frenchmen required; and it was represented as the most detestable attempt that had ever entered the mind, and therefore to be attributed only to the reigning sovereign of France. The English papers, not considering that justice is due to an enemy, entered at once into the same feelings: nothing could be more wicked, and, because it was so wicked, it must be true: the rumour of the plot, however, gradually ceased to make an impression, and Louis the Eighteenth was

ſuppoſed as capable as any other man of eating his ſoup in tranquillity. Our indignation is juſtly excited againſt aſſaſſination of every kind; but we muſt not aſcribe to one party only the guilt of ſuch a crime, when we reflect on the contrivance of the infernal machine, and the other plots carried on ſo frequently by both ſides in the courſe of the French revolution. We ſhall hope that future hiſtory will prove, that none was ever ſanctioned by a Britiſh miniſtry, and that the Engliſh name will never be ſtained with ſuch horrors.

In the mean time, the emperor of France was employed in matters of much greater import; in ſtrengthening his preparations againſt this kingdom, and ſettling the plans for the grandeur of his approaching coronation. He viſited his port of Boulogne; and is ſaid to have been there, when the ardour of the Britiſh navy afforded him an opportunity of gratifying that ſpecies of triumph in which the French nation take ſo much pleaſure to indulge. Some veſſels of his flotilla ventured without the harbour of Boulogne, but not without the reach and protection of their batteries: they were inſtantly attacked by our veſſels, and one of them, approaching too near the ſhores, received a ſhot from the batteries, which inſtantly ſunk her. The veſſel was a ſmall one, and all its men were ſaved; but its name, the Conſtitution, was ominous; and he who had overthrown the French, might think this a prelude to the deſtruction of the Britiſh conſtitution. Vain hope! that conſtitution can never be the prey to foreign hands. Its danger is from internal corruption alone; and paper money, unreſtrained by payments in ſpecie, is carrying on a warfare more to be dreaded than any that can be ſet againſt us by the French. A frigate, which had alſo expoſed itſelf to the batteries on ſhore, received ſome damage; but the effect of its fire on the French gun-boats is not known, nor is there reaſon to apprehend that the firing on either ſide has been of great conſequence. The veſſels of the flotilla come out and retreat, and the attacks upon them ſerve only to accuſtom them to our guns: but, however ſafe they may be under their own batteries, the conſequences would be very different ſhould they ever have an opportunity of proceeding into mid-channel. Upon the coaſt, the idea of invaſion was the topic of deriſion; and, whatever alarm might be ſpread in the interior of the kingdom, there is more than the uſual crowd of viſitors at the bathing places, and the camps in their neighbourhood.

After viewing his flotilla, the French emperor made a progreſs through the Belgian departments, to join his imperial conſort at Aix la Chapelle. Fulſome panegyrics awaited him at every poſt, and the eaſe with which adulation adopts every change was particularly ſeen in the addreſſes of the clergy. They who, in baniſhment from their native country, had execrated him as an uſurper, as an atheiſt, as a Mahometan, now beheld in him a worthy repreſentative of Charlemagne, and a true ſon of the church. The emperor, in his turn, was no leſs condeſcending, and, by his legion of honour, contrived to enliſt new advocates under his banners. The inſtitution has been the object of ridicule in our own and other countries; but they who have imbibed the ſentiments of Mr. Burke on the cheap defence of nations will conſider it as not only a very artful project for preſerving the preſent conſtitution, but a mean of improvement in honour and morals to the whole French nation. Honour, under the old form of government, was monopoliſed in a great degree by one order of the ſtate, and was confined chiefly to the ſword: it now links together the throne and the cottage, and every ſervice which an individual renders to his country, by arts, by arms, by literature, or by ſcience, advances him, whatever may be his ſituation in life, to honourable diſtinction.

Europe was ſcarcely recovered from its ſurpriſe on the change of government in France, and the reſtoration of high-ſounding titles to that vain and capricious people, when another imperial title was announced, and an antient vied with the modern family in the dignity which it is ſuppoſed to confer. The Houſe of Auſtria had, from ſmall beginnings, raiſed itſelf to the higheſt conſequence in Europe, and the imperial dignity ſeemed to be attached to its name. But this dignity was not hereditary: it depended on election; and the change in the Germanic body, by aboliſhing three eccleſiaſtical, and eſtabliſhing new proteſtant electorates, made the object of the future choice of a Roman emperor uncertain. The title originally was conferred by ſoldiers on a conquering general, and was borne at

the ſame time by a number of Roman citizens. Auſtria, therefore, aſſumed a title, which was equally open to every king in Europe, who choſe to change a Saxon for a Roman appellation. But trivial as is this circumſtance in itſelf, it ceaſes to be ſo, when connected with that from which its origin is dated. Bonaparte choſe to be an emperor: the head of the houſe of Auſtria could not be content with an inferior title. He would recogniſe the title in his ally, and in return expected the ſame complaiſance to himſelf. The thing, doubtleſs, was well underſtood in both courts, and is a proof, that, inſtead of aſſiſtance from Auſtria, we might rather expect to ſee that power on the part of our enemy. The policy of France muſt view this circumſtance with pleaſure, both in connection with preſent and future events. Auſtria may keep Ruſſia in check, in caſe its ſovereign ſhould continue to ſhew marks of diſſatisfaction; and, at a future period, France will reap ſome advantage, in making it a point to keep the empire of Auſtria ſeparate from that of Germany.

A rage for titles infects all orders of men. Simple dignity and a plain denomination of character ſatisfy the few only in ſociety who are accuſtomed to reflection. As Auſtria choſe to be indulged with the imperial title, Spain, it was ſaid, was determined not to act an inferior part, and her monarch was to change alſo his appellation. The meaſure is by no means improbable; but the attention of that court is, for the preſent, called to more important topics than the change of names: its internal government is diſturbed, and inſurrection is rearing its head in various provinces. The tyranny under which it has groaned, both in civil and religious matters, ſince the reign of Philip the Second, and the ſuperior degree of information which has of late years pervaded the whole kingdom, render it by no means improbable that a change is near at hand: the nature of that change it is difficult to aſcertain; but there is every reaſon to believe, that, whatever may be the grounds of complaint on the part of either the court or the people, the reſult will end in favour of France.

A ſtorm, however, appears to be brewing in the north. The Ruſſian ambaſſador has left Paris, and his maſter is ſaid to be not only diſſatisfied at the aſſumption of an imperial title in France, but to have a variety of other grounds of complaint, which will appear in a future manifeſto. The conduct of the King of Sweden on the aſſumption of the titles in France and Auſtria, and on the violation of territory in the German empire, render it probable that he will co-operate with Ruſſia and Denmark; then, finding it difficult to preſerve neutrality, will unite with the northern courts, and theſe powers are to aid us in reſtraining the inordinate ambition of our enemy. The confederacy, it is ſaid, is ſo far advanced, that preparations have been made for receiving part of the Ruſſian fleet in our ports, and that a ſubſidy is reſolved on from us to the court of Peterſburgh. The advantage to be received by this country from any ſuch co-operation is very problematical. Theſe powers cannot be in motion againſt France, without an agitation in Pruſſia, Auſtria, and the Germanic body. Much blood will be ſhed to little purpoſe; and, without a diſpoſition in France and its appendages to deſtroy their preſent conſtitution, the efforts of foreign force will tend only to conſolidate its ſtrength. Ruſſia caſts a wiſhful eye towards Moldavia, Wallachia, and other provinces ſubject to Turkey, which, in the caſe of a new war, may be made to increaſe the new empire of Auſtria.

In the mean time, the weakneſs of the Turkiſh government is, every day, more and more apparent. Its Pachas are reſtleſs, and the Grand Signior is never ſure of the ſubmiſſion of the diſtant feudatories. The followers of Wechab maintain their power, and the two cities, Mecca and Medina, the great objects of Mahometan ſuperſtition, are in their poſſeſſion. Thus a new body of Arabians threatens, on one ſide, to haraſs the Turk, both in his civil poſſeſſions and religious opinions; and on the other, the Ruſſians, by pouring troops into the republic of the Seven Iſlands, muſt excite his jealouſy in that quarter. Every thing, indeed, portends that we are not very far diſtant from the cloſe of that period of time, when Popery and Mahometiſm ſhall ceaſe to be the plagues of mankind.

America ſees theſe ſtorms at a diſtance; but, if any thing ſerious ſhould happen in the mother country, the Spaniſh colonies will feel the convul-

ſion, and a revolution ſimilar to that in North America will be the probable conſequence. The black republic of Domingo is gaining ſtrength, and is preparing to execute as horrible cruelties in the Spaniſh part of the iſland as it has done in that which belonged to the French. Nothing ſcarcely can exceed the atrocities committed by the blacks, except thoſe perpetrated by the French in their attempt to ſubdue them. Ignorance and revenge arm the black againſt every law of civiliſed humanity; but he has been preceded in his horrid taſk by thoſe who ought to have infuſed in his mind better principles. It does not appear that this cataſtrophe diminiſhes the ſhameful traffic in the perſons of men on the coaſts of Africa; but freſh oil is permitted to be poured upon the latent flame in the Weſt India iſlands. Strong is the power of immediate intereſt among men, and they ruſh blindly on in the ſame career, though the deſtruction of their neighbour is before their eyes.

At home, little has ariſen to excite remark. We ſcarcely know that we are at war, except by the attempts at alarm in newſpapers, occaſioned by the firing of a few ſhot off Boulogne, by projects for military cars, meetings of carriage owners, and directions to lord-lieutenants. Camps are formed, and viſited by the Commander in Chief; and ſuch precautions for our ſafety cannot be too much commended: but the wild ſchemes which cowardice, one would think, excited, would tend more to injure the country than any attack of the enemy. At one time, we hear of plans to ſtop the waters of the Lea, and to inundate the neighbouring country; at another, Romney Marſh is to be opened to the ſea, with a view of drowning the enemy, or retarding his march. Every ſchemer has his project, little thinking of the defence we have in our ſeas, and in the hearts of our countrymen, and that, if theſe fail us, all the petty plans of fortifications and inundations will not be of any avail in the hour of real danger. It is lamentable to ſee the labour thrown away on the weſtern heights at Dover, where the poor rock is carved out in various directions, at an immenſe expence, as if the enemy would chuſe to take the bull by the horns, and land by the cliffs, when a flat country below, at a few miles diſtance, preſents him all the advantages he requires. And, if he could once make good his landing in Romney Marſh and Pevenſey Bay, he would not think of waſting his time in a march to Dover Caſtle. The fortification mania has ſeized the country, and it is in vain to ſpeak againſt it: but they who place the leaſt reliance upon it will do well to conſider that the times are altered ſince it was thought to be the ruin of an army to leave a fortification in the rear; and if the ſtrong places in Lombardy, which were conceived to be impregnable, fell an eaſy prey to either party, little can be expected from any of the expenſive works thrown up in this iſland. We repeat it, there is bravery enough in this iſland for its defence. There is no need of martello towers, or fortifications, except in few places, juſt to annoy an enemy on landing, or to guard our docks. The common law of the country will, with eaſe, bring carriages and horſes ſufficient to convey our men to the field of battle; and, inſtead of letting people be alarmed at the idea of invaſion, they ſhould be taught to mind their own buſineſs, keep in the diſtricts in which they happen to be, and, being careful not to ſtop up the roads by their fears, leave full ſcope to thoſe who are to fight the battles of their country, and to drive the enemy from their coaſts with as little injury as poſſible to any man's property. It is too ridiculous, with ſuch an army and ſuch a navy as we have, that any fears ſhould be entertained on the ſubject: and the extraordinary agitation that prevailed laſt month in London muſt be very much attributed to the over-officious zeal of thoſe who wiſhed to recommend themſelves to perſons in power; or to paragraph writers, to whom a cannonade at Boulogne, and a journey of Bonaparte, raiſed a good dinner at the expence of their alarmed and terrified readers.

The effects of the corn bill were not ſo great as expected. The price of bread roſe; but we may be thankful to the ſeaſon, rather than to the foreſight of the miniſter, that a greater degree of inconvenience had not been felt by this very injudicious meaſure. From the general diſſatisfaction of the country, it is preſumed that the repeal of the corn-bill muſt take place at the meeting of parliament. The Middleſex

election continued to occupy public attention. The meeting which had been held by the friends of Sir F. Burdett excited thoſe who had ſet up his antagoniſt to call a ſimilar meeting. The chief agent in this meeting was Mr. Thornton, who, ſuppoſed to be at the head of the methodiſts, was imagined to carry great weight with him; but this we apprehend to be a miſtake, ſince the methodiſts were far from being ſo decidedly united as at the laſt election. The majority of them were, we apprehend, in the intereſts of Sir F. Burdett, and the conduct of Mr. Thornton by no means met the approbation of the ſerious and very reſpectable part of that community who eſpouſed in this inſtance his politics. Mr. Thornton did not act for the methodiſts, but for the body with which his intereſts are more immediately connected,—the paper ariſtocracy: for it ſhould not be loſt ſight of, in reviewing the hiſtory of this conteſt, that it lay between the old landed intereſts and this new intereſt, which is now become ſo powerful, and has acquired the name of the paper ariſtocracy. The weight of this ariſtocracy is very great: paper money is the baſis of it; contractors, loan-jobbers, and dependants on adminiſtration, are its principal ſupporters; and the honourable merchant is borne down by its all-powerful influence. As long as paper is permitted to drive out the coin of the country, ſo long will this influence prevail, carrying with it all the vices and none of the virtues of real ariſtocracy.

The language uſed at the meeting was ſimilar to that employed by Mr. Mainwaring in his laſt advertiſement. The voters in oppoſition to him were repreſented as a faction, and jacobiniſm was imputed to all who either were not in the ſecret, or diſdained to increaſe their property by the accuſtomed methods of the paper ariſtocracy. The meeting was thinly attended: a ſubſcription was entered into; and, as money is the ſinews of war, both parties ſeem preparing themſelves for a long parliamentary conteſt.

The vacation from parliamentary duties affords an excellent opportunity to the members to reflect on their proceedings, to conſider the effect of their laws, and to examine the ſtate of the national revenue and expenditure. It is to be lamented that the latter points are not ſo clearly ſtated, that every thing may be referred with eaſe to its ſeparate head, and a ready judgement be formed on the mode of keeping the national accounts. Much, however, is done; and with a little patient attention on the part of the repreſentative, he might acquire more important knowledge on this ſubject than is in other countries attainable by any but the immediate agents of government. The accounts are made up from the 5th of January, 1803, to the 5th of January, 1804, from which we have ſelected the following particulars.

The groſs receipts of the public income derived from ordinary branches of the revenue, ſmall branches of hereditary revenue, extraordinary reſources and loans, amounted to 54,710,895*l* 1*s*, from which the net produce was 50,808,373*l* 18*s* 10$d\frac{1}{4}$, and of this has been paid into the exchequer 48,707,131*l* 3*s* 11$d\frac{1}{2}$. The defect in the latter from the ſecond ſum ariſes from balances in the hands of collectors and receivers general, and from bills not due till after the 5th of January, 1804.

From the groſs receipts various ſums are paid for re-payments, diſcounts, drawbacks, &c. &c. and for the charges of management.

The average rate at which the net produce was collected was 5*l* 4*s* 10*d* per centum: and out of the net produce various articles are paid, as bounties, penſions, proviſional cavalry, &c. &c. &c.

The net produce of the permanent taxes was 30,710,747*l* 14*s* 0$d\frac{3}{4}$; and of the war taxes from the quarters ending 10th October, 1803, and 6th January, 1804, was 1,874,672*l* 2*s* 11$d\frac{3}{4}$.

The total income on account of the conſolidated fund was 31,862,961*l* 15*s* 3$d\frac{1}{4}$, out of which the actual payments were 26,700,533*l* 1*s* 3$d\frac{1}{4}$. Theſe payments are on account of the national debt, the civil liſt, the mint, parliamentary penſions, &c. &c. &c. The ſums paid into the conſolidated fund ariſe from permanent taxes, arrears of ſugar, malt, and tobacco, land taxes, income duties, &c. &c. &c.

The difference between the two laſt mentioned ſums is called the ſurplus of the conſolidated fund, which amounts to 5,162,428*l* 14*s*.

The public expenditure for the year was 50,840,078*l* 11*s* 9$d\frac{1}{2}$. The nay

expended out of this 7,979,878*l* 8*s* 1*d*½; the ordnance 1,827,049*l* 12*s* 7*d*¾; the army, 11,299,406*l* 17*s* 11*d*. Every one muſt regret that ſo much greater ſums are expended on the army than on the natural defence of the moſt valuable force of this country, the navy: but it is ſome diminution of the immenſe expenditure of the army, that in it is included the expenſe of barracks, amounting this year to 1,021,269*l* 2*s* 0*d*. Theſe military monaſteries now occupy a great ſurface of ground, and lead the reflecting mind to enquire into the tendency of ſuch inſtitutions to promote or injure the future welfare of the country. In this account of the public expenditure is included 24,264,424*l* 18*s* 11*d*½, for the intereſt of, and charges on, the national debt redeemed and unredeemed.

The total amount of the ſums received this year for the reduction of the national debt is 6,287,941*l* 0*s* 10*d*½. The intereſt on the permanent debt of Great Britain unredeemed was 15,054,257*l* 14*s* 10½*d*. Annuities for lives and terms of years, 1,561,601*l* 8*s* 10½*d*; and the charges and management upon the whole 230,077*l* 3*s* 4*d*. The intereſt for the loans raiſed for Ireland was 656,390*l* 4*s* 1*d*. Annuities, 18000*l* 0*s* 0*d*; and the charges of management, 11,647*l* 5*s* 5*d*. The intereſt on the Imperial loan was 213,695*l* 9*s* 2*d*. Annuities 230,000*l*. Charges of management, 5,814*l* 2*s* 3*d*¾. The intereſt, therefore, on the debt for Britain, Ireland, and Imperial loans, excluſive of annuities, amounted to 17,976,463*l* 8*s* 0¾*d*, from which ought to be calculated the real amount of this part of the debt; and, as the 3 per Cent Conſols have been for ſome time at nearly 57, this may be taken as the value of intereſt. Hence the ſum of money, at this rate of intereſt, required to pay off the permanent debt is 341,553,177*l*. As the annuities are for lives and terms of years, we may take their value, at about ten years purchaſe, to be ſixteen millions, and, conſequently, the national debt is 357,553,177*l*. To this muſt be added the unfunded debt, conſiſting of exchequer bills, treaſury and army ſervices, &c. amounting to 25,923,453*l* 8*s* 11*d*¾. The whole debt, therefore, amounts to 383,476,630*l*.

For the redeemed part of the debt, the nation continues to pay the ſame taxes as if no reduction had been made; and theſe taxes are employed in reducing the above ſum. By the very wiſe and real financial meaſure introduced by Mr. Fox, every loan now contracted for will be paid off in the courſe of thirty-ſeven years; but the debt itſelf is of ſuch a nature, that the probabilities are very ſmall of its being at any time, for many years to come, perhaps the two next generations, much under four hundred millions. One thing may tend to keep it under. A general and well-founded opinion now prevails, that the French revolution was more owing to financial difficulties than to any other cauſes; and the ſame effect muſt neceſſarily follow from the ſame cauſe in every other country. The ſubject might lead to many reflections, but the futility of propheſying on the national debt has been exemplified by the vanity of the predictions of many eminent writers. Its preſent effects are viſible in a variety of inſtances, among which may be reckoned the aſſiſtance it continually affords to the meaſures of the Paper Ariſtocracy.

Farther remarks on the various modes of employing the public money we defer to our next monthly ſtatement.

LIST OF NEW PUBLICATIONS IN SEPTEMBER, 1804.

☞ *As this Department will be of great importance to* LITERATURE, *and to* AUTHORS *and* BOOKSELLERS *in general, it is requeſted that they will forward* NOTICES *of their Works as early as poſſible (free of Poſtage), which will be regularly inſerted.*

AGRICULTURE.

THE Principles and Practice of Agriculture ſyſtematically Explained; compiled for the Fourth Edition of the Encyclopædia Britannica; revived and enlarged by Robert Forſyth, Eſq. 2 vols. 1*l* 1*s*. Vernor.

Practical Obſervations on the Britiſh Graſſes, eſpecially ſuch as are beſt adapted to the laying Down or Improving Meadows and Paſtures; to which is added, an Enumeration of the Britiſh Graſſes. Fourth edition, with additions, and coloured plates:

by Wm. Curtis, author of the Flora Londinenſis. 5s. Symonds.

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The Experienced Millwright; or a Treatiſe on the Conſtruction of ſome of the moſt Uſeful Machines, with the lateſt Improvements; to which are prefixed, a ſhort Account of the General Principles of Mechanics, and of the Mechanical Powers: by A. Gray, Millwright. Illuſtrated by 44 Engravings. 1l 5s. Longman.

COMMERCIAL.

A Collection of Mercantile Tables upon a New and Univerſally approved Method, by which Simplicity, Accuracy, and Expedition, are attained in a far greater Degree than by any other Mode hitherto invented; adapted to the Uſe of the Public Offices, Bankers, Merchants, Lawyers, &c.: by S. Newman, of Lloyd's Coffee Houſe. 1l 15s. Symonds.

LAW.

A Report of the Trial of an Action for Damages brought by the Reverend Charles Maſſy againſt the Moſt Noble the Marquis of Headfort, for Criminal Converſation with the Plaintiff's Wife; Damages laid at 40,000l. 3s.

The Trial of J. Whiting, J. Parſons, and W. Congreve, for a Libel againſt the Hon. G. C. Berkeley, Rear Admiral of the Red, and one of the Repreſentatives in Parliament for the County of Glouceſter, by a Special Jury; before the Right Hon. Lord Chief Baron Macdonald, in his Majeſty's Court of Exchequer, June 27th, 1804: taken in Short Hand by Mr. Gurney; together with the Letters and Papers which are referred to in the Courſe of the Trial. 2s 6d.

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Caſtildini's Tax Tables for 1805. 10d.

MEDICAL.

A Deſcription of the Mercurial Lepra: by Doctor Moriartty. Printed in Dublin. 2s 6d. Murray.

An Eſſay on a Peculiar Eruptive Diſeaſe ariſing from the Exhibition of Mercury; Illuſtrated with Caſes taken at the Weſtmoreland Lock Hoſpital, Dublin; by G. Alley. 4s. Cadell.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Obſervations, by the Earl of Lauderdale, on the Review of his Inquiry into the Nature and Origin of Public Wealth, publiſhed in the Eighth Number of the Edinburgh Review. 2s.

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A Narrative of Captain David Woodward and four Seamen, who loſt their ſhip while in a Boat at Sea, and ſurrendered themſelves up to the Malays, in the Iſland of Celebe; containing an Intereſting Account of their Sufferings from Hunger, &c.;—alſo an Account of the Manners and Cuſtoms of the Country. 8vo, 4s. Johnſon.

Reflections on Duelling: by Rowland Ingram, B.D. Maſter of Giggleſwich School, and late Fellow of Sidney College, Cambridge.

NOVELS.

Jeſſica Mandaville, or the Woman of Fortitude: by M. Malden. 5 vols. 17s 6d.

Circumſtances reſpecting the late Charles Montford, Eſq.: by G. Harley, Eſq. 5s.

POETRY.

Our Country; A Poem. 3s. Hatchard.

POLITICAL.

No Gun Boats, or No Peace; a Letter from Me to Myſelf. 1s.

The Criſis, or the Progreſs of Revolutionary Principles: by W. Peebles, D.D. 6s 6d.

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A Sermon preached in the Church of Louth, at the Anniverſary Grand Provincial Meeting of Free and Accepted Maſons, Auguſt 13, 1804: by the Rev. T. Orme, D.D. F.S.A. R.W. M. 510. and P.G.C. for the county of Lincoln. 6d.

Religion the only Foundation of Charity; a Sermon preached before the Governors of Addenbrooke's Hoſpital, on Thurſday, June 28, 1804, in Great St. Mary's Church, Cambridge: by B. Underwood, M.A. Prebendary of Ely. 1s 6d.

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Picturesque Excurſions in Devonſhire and Cornwall; accompanied with 28 plates, drawn and etched by the Author, T. H. Williams, of Plymouth. Vol. I. 1l 8s. Murray.

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REPORT of DISEASES in a WESTERN DISTRICT of LONDON, *From Auguſt* 21 *to September* 21, 1804.

ACUTE DISEASES.	
Tertian Intermittent	1
Synochus or Summer Fever	6
Inflammatory Sore-throat	2
Peripneumony	2
Catarrh	10
Scarlet Fever and Sore Throat	5
Cholera	4
Abortus	3
CHRONIC DISEASES.	
Diarrhœa	15
Dyſentery	3
Diſorders of the Stomach*	20
Headach	3
Jaundice	1
Colic	1
Painters' Colic	2
Chronic Rheumatiſm	13
Lumbago	2
Hæmoptyſis and Conſumption	11
Chronic Cough and Dyſpnœa	7
Dropſy	4
Chronic Hydrocephalus	1
Amenorrhœa	5
Leucorrhœa	2
Hyſteria	1
Menorrhagia	2
Dyſuria	2
Lethargy	1
Aſthenia	11
Hectic of young perſons	2
Piles	1
Cutaneous Eruptions	10
INFANTILE DISEASES.	
Meſenteric Conſumption	1
Catarrhal Fever	3
Worms	3
No. of Caſes	160

Diſeaſes of the alimentary canal ſtill continue the moſt predominant; a circumſtance which is to be attributed, no doubt, to the unuſual heat of the weather during the beginning and middle of the preſent month. On ſeveral evenings of the laſt week the thermometer in the ſhade was as high as 77° or 78° a little before ſun-ſet.

The caſe of intermittent was imported from Kent, where the patient had been to work during the harveſt. The majority of intermittent fevers which occur in the metropolis originate in the ſame way, among perſons who have been in the low marſhy parts of the neighbouring counties, during a certain period, at work. But in ſome inſtances no ſuch expoſure has preceded the attack; and it is not improbable that even damp and ill ventilated courts, but more eſpecially the ſlow dirty ſtreams or ditches, and ſtagnant pools in the vicinity of London, occaſionally ſend forth a ſufficiency of noxious exhalations to generate intermittent fevers. A caſe occurred lately in a charity-ſchool in Gray's Inn-lane, where no other exciting cauſe could be diſcovered but the noiſome ditch in the neighbourhood, or the diſgraceful accumulation of filth which is allowed to be collected and to putrify along the ſide of the road.

The preſent ſeaſon, extremely healthy on the whole, has been ſtill more remarkable for the general abſence of contagious fever. It may be obſerved, that, in this and the two preceding reports, no caſe of typhus has been

* Including thoſe different ſymptoms, which Sauvages and other noſologiſts have arranged as diſtinct genera, but which have been compriſed by Dr. Cullen under one genus, Dyſpepſia, viz. "Anorexia, nauſea, vomitus, inflatio, ructus, ruminatio, cardialgia, gaſtrodynia." Vide Cull. Synopſis. Noſol. Method. Gen. 45.

mentioned. Some unaſſignable ſtate of the atmoſphere may perhaps be conſidered as the cauſe of the general diminution of this never-dying worm in the heart of great cities. In this diſtrict, however, the diminution of the evil has been greater than in other parts of the town; a fact which is to be attributed to the operation of that excellent though ſmall "Inſtitution for the cure and prevention of contagious fever in the metropolis," which has effectually purified ſeveral courts and alleys, where contagion was heretofore perpetually lurking, and almoſt inceſſantly producing its virulent and fatal effects on the inhabitants.

DOMESTIC INCIDENTS;

Moſt important Marriages, Deaths, &c., in and near London: together with Biographical Memoirs of eminent Perſons deceaſed.

AN extraordinary and fatal accident occurred on Sunday, the 12th Auguſt, at Mr. Hoffman's, confectioner, Biſhopſgate-ſtreet. About two o'clock in the afternoon, one of the ſhopmen, having occaſion to go down to the ice well, by ſome means ſet fire to a quantity of ſtraw which covered the ice. The ſtraw being damp, did not burſt forth into a flame, but continued to burn in a ſmothered ſtate. The man did all he could to extinguiſh the fire, but without effect; it ſoon extended itſelf all over the well. By this time, the man became ſo ill and faint from the ſtench, that it was with difficulty he reached the top of the well; and he laid down on his bed, without mentioning to any one what had happened. After ſome time, being conſiderably recovered, he got up, communicated the whole of the affair to his fellow-ſervant, and mentioned his determination to go down the well again, and make a ſecond effort to extinguiſh the fire. He accordingly went, and, having remained there a conſiderable time, his fellow-ſervant called him from the top of the well, but, not receiving any anſwer, he became exceedingly alarmed, and imparted his fears to a porter belonging to the London Tavern, which is directly oppoſite to Mr. Hoffman's. The porter immediately deſcended into the well, to ſee what had become of the ſhopman, whom he found to all appearance dead; and, though he himſelf was greatly affected by the ſmoke, he thought he ſhould be able to carry the deceaſed to the top of the ladder upon his ſhoulders. The poor fellow had nearly ſucceeded in his humane intention, and was within a very ſhort diſtance of the top, when he was obliged to throw the corpſe from off his ſhoulders, and was himſelf ſo completely overcome by the ſtench, that he loſt his hold of the ladder, and both fell to the bottom. The man who remained at the top, dreadfully agitated, alarmed the whole houſe. As it was now ſuppoſed that the fire had nearly ſpent itſelf, and that there was leſs danger, a perſon was found who offered to venture down into the well, to ſave, if poſſible, the life of the porter who fell from the ladder. It was, however, too late: the man was found to be dead. This perſon was down only a ſhort time before he began to experience the ill effects of the foul air; and, notwithſtanding he made the beſt of his way to the ladder, he was ſo completely overpowered by the ſtench, as to be unable to reach it. In a ſhort time he alſo became inſenſible, and unable to anſwer when called to. Mr. Hoffman's livery ſervant, with the greateſt promptitude and reſolution, then determined to venture down to ſave the life of the third man, who had ſo courageouſly gone down to preſerve others; but he had the precaution to faſten a rope round him, and to deſire the perſons above to pull him up the moment they found him unable to anſwer them. This laſt effort happily ſucceeded. He brought up the man out of the well, who was all but dead, and was with difficulty reſtored. The bodies of the two firſt were afterwards brought up, but all attempts to reſtore animation were fruitleſs.

On the 15th Aug. a Coroner's Inqueſt was held on the body of Mary Champante, daughter of a wholeſale ſtationer, in Jewry-ſtreet, Aldgate, who drowned herſelf the preceding Monday in the canal in St. James's Park. The firſt witneſs was Francis Yarrow, the Park gate-keeper. He ſaid, that about one o'clock in the afternoon he heard that

a young lady was drowned in the canal. He immediately ran acroſs the park, and ſaw the deceaſed with her head under and her back above water, nearly oppoſite Queen-ſquare gate. A man came up at the ſame time, and, having taken off his clothes, went into the canal. He plunged in after him, and aſſiſted in bringing the body to the bank. He ſaid ſhe muſt have climbed over the rails, as the gates were all locked, and he had the keys.—Robert Burnet was next examined: he ſtated, that he was waterman to the hackney coaches at Buckingham-gate. He ſaw the deceaſed ſtep out of a hackney coach, and pay the coachman, and heard her ſay, ſhe muſt go into the park, and hoped he would be there when ſhe ſhould return. It was raining very heavy at the time, and when the coachman adviſed her not to leave the carriage in the rain, ſhe anſwered, "I ſhall be more wet juſt now." She held a parafol on one ſide her head, juſt as ſhe might do to ſhade her from the ſun. Some time after, the alarm was given of a lady being in the water; he then ran, and, with other aſſiſtance, pulled her out as before deſcribed.—A man, named Browne, ſaid, he was going down the walk called the Mall, when the ſentinel at Harrington-gate called out, "For God's ſake, young man, get over the rails: there's a young woman juſt leaped into the water." He accordingly made to the place, and heard her cry moſt mournfully. She was at the other ſide of the canal, and, as he could not ſwim, he ran round: when he got to the other ſide, he aſſiſted in taking her out.—Mr. Whitrow, the partner of the unhappy young lady's father, ſtated, that ſhe had that morning come from Chelſea, where the family had lodgings, in the ſtage, to her father's houſe. Upon her going up to ſpeak to her father, who was a man of a haſty temper, he ſaid ſomething harſh to her, and, turning from her, deſired her to go about her buſineſs. She went down ſtairs, and was heard to ſay ſhe would deſtroy herſelf. She then deſired the clerk to call a coach, but, during his abſence, went out, as was at firſt ſuppoſed, to his (Mr. Whitrow's) houſe; ſhe, however, turned another way, and ſtood for ſome time in the rain, till a coach came up. Mr. W. further ſtated, that her mother had been inſane for three years, and had died in that ſtate. The jury returned a verdict, that the deceaſed had, in a fit of inſanity, drowned herſelf. She was only 20 years of age, of a fine perſon, and agreeable manners.

MARRIAGES, DEATHS, &c. IN AND NEAR LONDON.

Married.] J. Bayley, Eſq. of the 5th regiment of Dragoon Guards, to Miſs Dent, daughter of Admiral Sir Digby Dent.—Capt. Horſley, of the regiment of Royal Horſe Guards Blue, and nephew to the Biſhop of St. Aſaph, to Miſs M. Cham ion Creſpigny, third daughter of the late Philip C. Creſpigny, Eſq.—The Rev. Ben. Lawrence, of Upper Baker-ſtreet, to Mrs. Carter, of Glouceſter Place.—J. Forbes, Eſq. ſecond ſon of General Forbes, to Miſs Margaret Braddyl, ſecond daughter of W. G. Braddyl, Eſq. Colonel of the third battalion of the Lancaſhire Militia.—Mr. Scott, ſon of the Lord Chancellor, to Miſs Ridley, daughter of Sir Matthew White R. Bart.—At Fulham, Lord Viſcount Ranelagh, to Miſs Stephens, daughter of Sir Philip Stephens.

The late Lord Duncan, who died at Coalhill, in Northumberland, on his way to Edinburgh, and whoſe death was announced in a former number, was appointed Poſt Captain on board the Valiant ſhip of war when ſerving under the late Admiral Keppel, and was afterwards choſen Captain of his flag-ſhip by that diſtinguiſhed naval commander. Capt. Duncan afterwards commanded the Blenheim, and was preſent at the reduction of the Havannah. In 1787 he was made a Rear-Admiral, in 1793 a Vice-Admiral, and in 1795 he became Admiral of the White. The ſingular coolneſs and intrepidity which he diſplayed while Admiral of the North Sea fleet, in 1797, in the engagement with the Dutch fleet under De Winter, off Camperdown, will tranſmit his well earned fame to poſterity with reſpect and gratitude.—After that noble ſervice he was created Lord Viſcount Duncan and Baron Duncan of Lundie, in the county of Perth, and a penſion of 2000*l* a year was beſtowed upon him and on the two next heirs to the peerage. Lord Duncan was ſix feet three inches in height, and of a manly, athletic form. His private character was that of an affectionate relative, a ſteady friend, and a man of great and unaffected piety. His Lordſhip is ſucceeded in his titles and eſtate by his ſon Robert, a Captain in the Ayrſhire militia.

By the death of the Earl of Dyſart, (announced in our laſt number), Lady Louiſa Manners ſucceeds to the titles and eſtates. The earldom being a title in fee, her ladyſhip becomes a Counteſs in her own right; and Sir William Manners, her ladyſhip's eldeſt ſon, now Lord Huntingtour, becomes heir apparent to the remainder of the titles.

Died.] At Hammerſmith, C. Seckham, Eſq. Maſter of the Horſe to their Serene Highneſſes the Margrave and Margravine of Anſpach.—The late W. Forſyth, Eſq. F.A.S. who died lately at his official reſidence in Kenſington-Gardens, and whoſe death was announced in our laſt, was many years principal ſuperintendant of the ſaid gardens. Of his profeſſional judgement and abilities, the immenſe number of fruit and foreſt trees which have undergone a proceſs of renovation under his immediate orders and inſpection, will long remain durable memorials. His merits as an ingenious writer have been ſufficiently demonſtrated by his excellent treatiſe "On the Culture and Management of Fruit Trees." — At Chelſea, Mrs. Aufrere, mother-in-law of Lord Yarborough. By the death of this lady, his Lordſhip comes into immediate poſſeſſion of not leſs than 50,000*l.* in ready money, together with one of the fineſt collections of paintings in this country, which, according to the late Sir Joſhua Reynolds, contains a greater variety of pieces, by the firſt maſters, of the Italian, Dutch, French, and Flemiſh ſchools, than any other private collection in England; it is eſtimated in value at the ſum of 200,000*l.* — In Hertfordſhire, of a broken heart, the cauſe of which ſhe would never reveal, Miſs Letitia Dawkins, an amiable and accompliſhed young lady of fortune; alſo, of a deep decline, Miſs Lucy Carpenter, an intimate friend of Miſs Dawkins. "They were lovely and pleaſant in their lives, and in their deaths they were not divided." —In Harley-ſtreet, after a ſhort illneſs, Major General Roſs, M. P. for Horſham.—At Ham Houſe, in Surry, the Right Hon. the Counteſs of Dyſart.—At Acton, Jn. Way, Eſq. Chief Clerk of the Court of King's Bench, to which lucrative office he was appointed in the year 1778. The appointment now devolves to Lord Ellenborough.—In Park-ſtreet, aged 65, the Dowager Lady Harrowby.—The late Mr. Macfarlane, of Hammerſmith, whoſe death was lately announced in this Magazine, was known in the literary world as the author of "A Hiſtory of the Reign of George III," in four vols. 8vo. He was formerly maſter of a ſchool at Walthamſtow, at which ſome of the ableſt men now in the liberal profeſſions, &c. received their education.—For the laſt two years he was employed upon a tranſlation of "Oſſian into Latin," a work which is now in the preſs, and of which Mr. Macfarlane had only received the firſt proof ſheet a few hours before he died.—At his houſe at Whetſtone, aged 63, where, for ſeveral years, he was paſtor of an independent church, Mr. James Mathews. He was originally a bookbinder, being apprentice to his father, who reſided in Thackham-court, Chandos-ſtreet, Covent-Garden, where Mr. M. was born. His father dying early after his apprenticeſhip, he continued with his mother, who ſtill carried on the buſineſs, until his articles were duly completed. His profeſſion brought him acquainted with a Mr. Burgeſs (at that time ſhopman to the late Mr. Walter, of Charing-Croſs), a man of very ſtrict religious principles, and who had ſtrongly attached himſelf to the then popular preacher at the Lock, Mr. Madan, well known by his tranſlation of Juvenal and Perſius. Upon this popular preacher, and at moſt other diſſenting meetings, Mr. M. and his friend became regular attendants. Mr. M. alſo applied himſelf to the attainment of the Greek and Latin languages, by the facility at this time held out to him by the various ſocieties formed by the Rev. Mr. Romaine, Mr. Elliott, and ſeveral other religiouſly diſpoſed perſons for inſtructing young men in the knowledge of the dead languages; but we do not find that his purſuits in this way were either of long duration, or that he made any rapid progreſs. Having frequently given his opinion in public on different religious topics, very much to the ſatisfaction of his hearers, he was at length induced to preach occaſionally at various places in town, and for a ſhort time at Hampſtead, ſince which, for ſeveral years, he has regularly attended at Whetſtone. His occupation as a bookbinder naturally turning his thoughts to bookſelling, he opened a ſhop in that line, No. 18, in the Strand, and, aided by the very reputable connection he had formed, carried on a very reſpectable trade, particularly in religious

books, to which he alſo added that of vending a variety of medicines. About two years after the cloſe of his apprenticeſhip, he married a Miſs Manley, of Cranbourn-alley, by whom he had ſeveral children, of whom only two are living, one a daughter, the other Mr. Charles Mathews, the preſent celebrated comedian of Drury-lane Theatre, who, it is rather ſingular, made his firſt appearance on that ſtage the very ſame day his father died. Mr. Mathews had deſigned his ſon William for the church, and ſent him to the Univerſity of Cambridge for that purpoſe, where he took his degrees of Maſter of Arts, but, preferring the law, he was entered of Middle Temple, and was in due courſe called to the bar: in 1801 he went out to the Weſt-Indies, with a view of practiſing at Tobago, but died very ſhortly after his arrival at that place.

PROVINCIAL OCCURRENCES;

With an Account of the principal Marriages, Deaths, &c., under the Heads of the different Counties: arranged in alphabetical Order.

BERKSHIRE.

NO ſmall benefit has been derived to the public from the uſe of the chalybeate ſpring not long ſince diſcovered at Caverſham, near Reading, in this county, by Mr. Williams, the chemiſt. The very conſiderable number of invalids to whom the waters have afforded material relief, muſt, of courſe, place their medical qualities in high eſtimation. From the celebrity which the ſpring has already obtained, in ſo ſhort a ſpace of time, and the beauty of its ſituation, little doubt can be entertained that it will become, ere long, a place of much faſhionable and popular reſort. The garden and grounds in the vicinity are laid out in a taſteful manner, ſo as to render the whole a very agreeable promenade.

Married.] At Lackhinge, Mr. Allen, of Great Hendred, to Mrs. Hunt.—At Reading, the Rev. J. Maude, M.A. of Queen's College, Oxford, to Mrs. Bellaſis, widow of the late Rev. G. Bellaſis, D.D.—At Aylesbury, P. Price, Eſq. of Eliſtow, near Bedford, to Miſs M. Wheeler.

Died.] At Reading, Mrs. Holloway, wife of the Rev. Mr. Holloway, Miniſter of the Baptiſt Congregation.—Suddenly, in an advanced age, Mrs. Mundy.—At Hungerford, Mr. P. Lye, jun.—At Egham, aged 57, deſervedly regretted by his numerous family and a large circle of friends, Mr. W. Deall, of the Nag's Head Inn. He was on the eve of retiring from buſineſs, in order to enjoy the fruits of his well-earned induſtry.—At Speenhamland, at the Croſs Keys Inn, in conſequence of a moſt melancholy accident, aged 73, Mr. Arman, of Chiſleton. This gentleman had ſlept in the inn, with an intention to ſet out in the morning, for London by the Newbury coach. It appears, that about one o'clock he got out of bed, whilſt dreaming that he was in the act of croſſing a ſtile; he then proceeded to the window (a two pair of ſtairs one, about 25 feet high), and fell out of the ſame into the ſtreet, by which unfortunate event he received ſo violent a concuſſion on his bowels and back, and ſuſtained ſo material an injury in his whole frame that, notwithſtanding the very able medical and ſurgical aſſiſtance that was immediately procured, he languiſhed in great agonies, though perfectly ſenſible, eight or nine days, and then expired.

CAMBRIDGESHIRE.

Meteorological Journal from Auguſt 8 to Auguſt 14, conformably to obſervations daily regiſtered in the public library of the Univerſity of Cambridge, at two o'clock P.M. The thermometer is eſtimated on the ſcale of Fahrenheit:—

Days	Month.	Deg.	Weather.
Wedn. -	Aug. 8	65	Rain.
Thurſ. -	9	68	Fine.
Friday -	10	64	Cloudy.
Satur. -	11	67	Fine.
Sunday -	12	62	Rain.
Monday -	13	61	Rain.
Tueſ. -	14	65	Fine.

Married.] At Cambridge, Anthony White, Eſq. M.B. of Emanuel College, to Miſs M. A. Watford, fifth daughter of the late Mr. Alex. Watford.—Mr. J. Harrington, muſic maſter, &c. of Bury, to Miſs Beaumont,

only daughter of R. Beaumont, Esq. of Hemmingford Abbotts, in Huntingdonshire.—At Somersham in Huntingdonshire, C. W. Hick, Esq. of London, to Mrs. Christie, daughter of the late J. Thompson, Esq.

Died.] At Cambridge, in her 18th year, of a consumptive malady, Miss Clay, eldest daughter of Mr. J. C. schoolmaster.—In his 71st year, Mr. J. Laughton, 41 years yeoman beadle of the University.—At Ely, after 11 years illness, aged 78, Mrs. Wilson, sister to the late T. Gotobed, Esq.—Mrs. M. Dobito, wife of G. D. Esq. of Kirtling Hall; a lady, whose tenderness as a mother, and goodness to the poor, will be long regretted and deeply lamented.—The Rev. B. Tinley, B. D. of Whissendine, county of Rutland.—Lately, Mrs. Jemima Carew, wife of Reginald Pole Carew, Esq. M.P. and sole daughter and heiress of the late Hon. John Yorke, 4th son of Philip Yorke, Esq. the first Earl of Hardwicke, &c.—Aged 32, Mr. G. Greene Rix, eldest son of Mr. F. R. merchant, of St. Neots.

CHESHIRE.

Application is intended to be made to Parliament in the ensuing session, for an Act to enable and authorise the proprietor of the Rockhouse-ferry, in the townships of Higher Bebbington and Tranmore, in this county, to "demand certain tolls or compensations for the shipping and landing persons, carriages, horses, cattle, goods, &c. off and on piers intended to be erected at the Rockhouse-ferry aforesaid, and also on the opposite side of the river in Toxteth Park, in the parish of Walton, in the county of Lancaster."

Married.] At Chester, Mr. Stanford, soap manufacturer, to Miss Goodwyn, of Grainsby.—Mr. T. Probert, merchant, of Bristol, to Miss Stubbs, of Malpas.—Mr. T. Bancroft, skinner, of Buerton, to Miss Betty Sylvester, of Bridgemere. The united ages of this pair amount to 150 years. The bridegroom has advanced five times, and the fair one three times, previously, to the altar of Hymen.

Died.] At Wrexham, in his 45th year, the Rev. Timothy Kenrick, of Exeter.—At Booths, near Knutsford, aged 81, P. Leigh, Esq.—On the 9th of July last, on his return from the Island of Jamaica, Mr. Oct. Jones, youngest son of J. Jones, Esq. late of Stonehouse, county of Montgomery.

CUMBERLAND.

H. Howard, Esq. of Corby Castle in this county, has lately discovered an effectual method of exterminating the caterpillars that prove so destructive in the turnip-grounds. This is done by turning young ducks into a field so infested, which will eagerly hunt for and pick them up. Mr. Howard usually pens the ducks up in a wooden box during the night, and lets them out in the morning, attended by two boys. When there is no water in the field, it is necessary to have a trough sunk a little into the ground, that the ducks may drink. Young ducks are found to be much more active and proper for the above purpose than old ones. This is an age of discovery: how would a *duck-fold* appear by the side of a fold of sheep?

Ballads in the Cumberland dialect.—There are scarcely any compositions of this kind to be met with at present, a few by Relph excepted. It appears, however, that a publication of originals by Robert Anderson will shortly be made, neatly printed in one volume, with notes and a glossary by T. Sanderson. The music of such tunes as are not generally known will be inserted in the work. Price 2s 6d; fine copy 3s 6d. Dedicated by permission to the officers of the Loyal Cumberland Rangers.

Married.] At Milnhead, J. Hoggan, jun. Esq. of Waterside, to Miss M. Macmurdo, third daughter of the late J. M. Esq.—At Deane, near Whitehaven, Mr. John Robinson, parish clerk, to Mrs. Esther Mirehouse. The united ages of this happy, enamoured couple amount to 150 years, and their entrance into the matrimonial contract has already composed a most numerous congeries of relationships, formed of children, grand children, and great grand children.—Mr. T. Smith, lieutenant in the Cockermouth Volunteers, to Miss Scott, of Papcastle, daughter of Mr. S. of Workington.—In Carlisle, Mr. T. Lowthian, eldest son of Mr. L. attorney, to Miss Atkinson.

Died.] At Cockermouth, in her 76th year, Mrs. Grace Tarn, relict of the late Rev. Miles T., rector and patron of Deane, in this county.—In his 20th year, Mr. Joseph Beane, master

of the free grammar-ſchool, a young man of great acquirements for his years, and of an amiable diſpoſition.—At Maryport, Mr. T. Wood, ſhipbuilder.—At Kircudbright, in his 47th year, Mr. T. Foreſt, ſurgeon.—At Tunbridge Wells, Miſs Littledale, daughter of the late I. L. Eſq. of Whitehaven.—Lately, in the Weſt Indies, in the prime of life, Fletcher Taylor, Eſq. a lieutenant in the Royal Navy, and ſon of the late P. T. Eſq. of Whitehaven.

DURHAM.

Married.] At Sunderland, Mr. P. Laing, ſhipbuilder, to Miſs Rudd.—D. Jackſon Eſq. of Elcheſter Hall, in this county, to Miſs J. Pemberton, of Weſt Boldon.—At Stockton, Mr. J. Ayres, formerly comptroller of the cuſtoms at that port.

DEVONSHIRE.

Application is intended to be made to parliament in the enſuing ſeſſion, for an Act to alter and enlarge the powers of two former Acts, for amending and widening the roads leading from the north end of the borough of Totneſs, through the ſeveral pariſhes of Totneſs, Darrington, Staverton, Deanprior, Harburton, and Aſhburton, all in this county, in which Act, proviſion will be made for carrying the ſaid road through part of the pariſh of Rattary; and alſo for altering and diverting the courſe of ſome part of the preſent roads, and for omitting ſome parts thereof out of the turnpike; and alſo for building a new bridge acroſs the river Dart, and for eſtabliſhing a toll to defray the expences of the ſaid bridge.

Married.] At Exeter, H. Cumming, Eſq. of London, to Miſs L. Hobſon, youngeſt daughter of J. H. Eſq. late of this city.—At Plympton, Capt. Fiſher, of the North Devon Regiment, to Miſs Th. Abrams.—T. Redhead, Eſq. of Snare Hill, Norfolk, to Miſs El. Baring, of Courtland, near Exmouth.—At Littleham, the Rev. H. Fellowes, of Eaſt Budleigh, to Miſs Bourk, eldeſt daughter of E. F. B. Eſq.—At Stonehouſe, near Plymouth, H. W. Smith, Eſq. lieut. in the Royal Navy, to Miſs Blanton, niece to Admiral Thornborough.—In London, Sir William Pole, bart. of Shute, in this county, to Miſs S. A. Templer, of Mapwicke, in Somerſet.

Died.] At Exeter, in her 63d year, Mrs. Eyre, relict of the late S. E. Eſq. formerly of Newhouſe, Wilts, and late an acting magiſtrate at Exmouth.—At Exmouth, in her 50th year, Mrs. R. Carſon, wife of W. C. Eſq. late of South Carolina.—Mrs. Riddle, late of Bath, relict of the late J. R. Eſq. and daughter of the late Sam. Short, Eſq. of Exeter.—R. Ellicombe, Eſq. of Kingſkerſwell.

ESSEX.

Married.] In London, J. Taber, Eſq. of Long Acre, to Mrs. Barnard, of Bradfield Houſe, Lawford, in this county.—At Burnham, W. H. S. Garrington, Eſq. to Mrs. Charity Whitlocke Baker.

Died.] Aged 54, Mrs. Sidney, of Margaretting, a lady highly reſpected for her good and amiable qualities.—At Southend, in this county, Mrs. M. Mallard, of St. George's in the Eaſt, Middleſex, and of Bromley in Kent, and ſole heireſs of the late J. Jackſon, Eſq.—At his ſeat in Norfolk, T. Havers, Eſq. of Ingateſtone Hall, in this county, and ſteward to Lord Petre.—Mrs. Taylor, wife of T. T. Eſq. of Aberton Hill.

GLOUCESTER.

At the late annual meeting of the ſubſcribers to that uſeful charity the Stroud Diſpenſary, it appeared, from auditing the accounts of the preceding years, that the total number of patients who have been relieved at the expence of the Inſtitution amounts to 460, and that the expence of the ſame has amounted to the ſum of 101*l* 11*s* 8*d*, or 4*s* 5*d* per head.

Married.] At Tetbury, J. Wood, Eſq. eldeſt ſon of W. W. Eſq. to Miſs H. Davies, third daughter of the Rev. Mr. D. the preſent incumbent.—At Naſh, near Newport, Monmouthſhire, Mr. W. Arney, a noted Welſh poet, aged 81, to Miſs A. Francis, aged 19.—At Berkley, Mr. J. Townſhend, an eminent farmer, at Nympsfield, near Durſley, to Miſs Pick, of Kingſhill.

Died.] At Stroud, aged 59, the Rev. W. Ellis, a clergyman of ſingular piety, integrity, faithfulneſs in the diſcharge of his duty, and charity to the poor: "a flood of orphans tears" wept over his grave, bears the moſt honourable teſtimony to his "glorious life" and "excellent example."

HAMPSHIRE.

At the late races at Lyndhurſt, in this county, after ſeveral races of ponies and half-bred horſes, and a match that was very ſharply conteſted between two horſes belonging to two officers of the German Legion, the

foreſt ſports were crowned with great eclat, by an abundance of entertainment afforded by the race of Hampſhire bullocks, with the tips of their horns gilt, preſenting a very curious ſight indeed. Three of theſe ſingular and novel caterers for public amuſement ſtarted to run heats around the two mile courſe. At firſt, for a minute or two, more or leſs, or during the ſpace of ſeveral hundred yards, their motion was pretty regular, gentle, and nearly equal; the candidates not approaching each other, but keeping their order in a ſort of ſtated diſtance, and with a certain ſtinted degree of velocity; which was afterwards, however, conſiderably increaſed, the motion being altered into a nimble trot, not without ſometimes getting within and impinging upon the repulſive powers of one another. This erratic but pretty rapid motion (very frequently running off and ſometimes running into contact) laſted for a conſiderable time, during the ſpace of about three-fourths of a mile: but, at length, their paſſion being accumulated by degrees, the ſpirit of emulation, which had before begun to manifeſt itſelf, fully took place, and they fairly galloped, exceeding dexterouſly, (if not in a capital ſtyle) during the whole of the laſt mile, to the great delight of the aſtoniſhed beholders. So far this racing experiment had met with compleat ſucceſs: but here followed an incident truly laughable and farcical; for juſt as the two firſt candidates were coming up to the ſtand, with a great motion and proportional velocity, neck and neck (ſo merry Momus had ordained it, that the beſt of this high diverſion ſhould come laſt), the leading bullock, propelled by fear, or ſome other cauſe that has not yet been ſatisfactorily explained and accounted for, bolted off obliquely through the rope, and the ſecond following him, away went theſe two ſtrange motley compounds of gravity and velocity, with great violence, down into a marſhy bottom of the courſe, where they ſuddenly began to exhibit their antics, or, in other words, to kick up, and very ſpeedily diſmounted their reſpective riders, to the high admiration and unexpected exquiſite gratification (ſuch, perhaps, as no words can adequately expreſs) of all the faſhionables and the whole attendant company on the ground; and, in conſequence, the third bullock, that before was nearly diſtanced, from the occurrence of this pleaſant and ludicrous circumſtance, won the heat. On ſtarting again, however, after this embarraſſment, upon a ſecond race, with freſh ſpirit and alacrity, the ſuperiority of Mr. Roſe's celebrated ox, the ſame which won a prize laſt year, was ſhewn conſpicuous, by conſiderably diſtancing his competitors. The Ducheſs of Bolton, Sir Charles and Lady Rich, Lady Louiſa Atherly, the Hon. Mr. Roſe, Lieut. Colonel Wilſon and his Lady, and Mr. Cullen Smith, with their families, and moſt of the other great families of the neighbourhood (including a more than uſually numerous aſſemblage of very genteel families from more diſtant parts), were on the ground in their carriages, together with an immenſe concourſe of ſpectators of every deſcription, all of whom ſeemed very highly pleaſed with and equally aſtoniſhed at the ſports, and the right curious, right whimſical performances of the day, as, indeed, many of them had ſeldom witneſſed ſuch a "more than wonderful" ſpectacle before.

Married.] At Southampton, the Rev. H. Williams, of Chewbury, to Mrs. Lawrence, of Bath.—Sir Joſeph Eyles, knt. Lieutenant in the Royal Navy, of Eaſt Meon, to Miſs Penſford, late of Biſhops Waltham.—At Wincheſter, H. Wynne, Eſq. to Miſs Tanner.—At Newport, Iſle of Wight, Captain Goodlad, of the 3d battalion of the 60th regiment, to Mrs. Cooper, widow of the late Lieut. Colonel C.

Died] At Portſmouth, Mrs. Valentine, wife of J. V. Eſq. ſtorekeeper of the victualling office at this port, and daughter of the late Major O'Farrell, of the corps of Royal Marines.—At Portſea, Mr. J. Harding, ſeveral years a reſpectable bookſeller there, a man of ſound judgement and exemplary piety and inflexibility, and juſt in all his dealings and tranſactions.—Suddenly, Mr. T. Colbourne, an eminent builder.

HEREFORDSHIRE.

The new great market or fair at Ledbury, which was opened for the firſt time on Thurſday, Auguſt 9, was very numerouſly attended. There was a conſiderable quantity of new cheeſe, which ſold at high prices.

Died.] At Titley, aged 101, Mary Preeces, who retained the uſe of her faculties unimpaired to the laſt. She loſt her huſband about twelve months

ago, who was 90 years of age, and had been married to her 60 years.—At Bollin Farm, near Roſs, Mr. T. Trouncer, an eminent farmer.—Mr. Ford, ſurgeon, of Newtown, Montgomeryſhire.

LANCASHIRE.

On Monday, Aug. 4th, at a chapter held in the collegiate church of Manchester, for the purpoſe of electing a fellow in the room of the Rev. Dr. Raſbotham, the Rev. C. W. Ethelſtone, M.A. and Rector of Worthenbury, in the county of Flint, North Wales, was elected to the vacant ſtall.

"Laſt week, a muſhroom was got in a field belonging to Mr. Stringer, of High Hoyland, which meaſured 23¼ inches in circumference, in diameter 11½ inches, and round the ſtalk 5¾ inches: it was perfectly ſweet and good." Lancaſter Gazette, Aug. 25.

Married.] At Oldham, J. Barker, Eſq. to Miſs L. Horſley, late of Eaton, in Derbyſhire.—J. Clarke, Eſq. of the Middle Temple, London, to Miſs J. Addiſon, of Lancaſter.—At Liverpool, Mr. W. G. Rolles, merchant, to Miſs C. Baguelly, of London.—Mr. Murphy, merchant, to Miſs Lutwyche, late of Worceſter.—Mr. N. Quirk, ſhip builder, to Miſs E. Millar.—Mr. W. Penſon, leader of the band, to Miſs Sims, both of the Liverpool theatre.—Mr. T. Aviſon, attorney, to Miſs A. Eden.—At Winwick, the Rev. C. Madeley, A.M. Vicar of Horncaſtle, to Miſs Houghton, of Newton Parks.

Died.] At Manchester, Mr. J. Leigh, attorney.—Mr. Wolſtenholme, manufacturer.—At Liverpool, Mr. James Cooke, broker, and one of the ſociety of Quakers.—Mrs. Beeley, wife of the Rev. T. B. of Flixton, near Manchester.—On the 5th of July laſt, in the iſland of St. Thomas, Weſt Indies, after only twelve hours illneſs, Mr. J. Lowther, merchant, late of Lancaſter.

LINCOLNSHIRE.

Conſiderable progreſs has been made in the works for dividing, enclosing, draining, embanking, &c. the very extenſive open common fields and waſte grounds within the ſeveral townſhips of Morton, Walkerith, Eaſt Stockwith, Blighton, Wharton, Pilham, and Gilby, in the ſeveral pariſhes of Gainſborough, Blighton, and Pilham, in this county, agreeably to an act of Parliament lately paſſed for that purpoſe.

Intended inclosure in this county.—The pariſh of Carlby, and "alſo certain parts of an intercommon or heath, heretofore called Aunby Heath, within or adjoining to the ſame pariſh." Alſo the lands belonging to certain pariſhes within the City of Lincoln; and alſo the pariſhes of Louth and Benbrook; and alſo the townſhips of Boulton, Skellingthorpe, Saxelby, Broxholme, N. and S. Carlton, Burton and Hathow, Great Gunerby and Manthorpe, cum Little Gonerby, all in this county.

It appears, from the Lincolnſhire papers, that it is propoſed ſhortly to erect a new gaol in the City of Lincoln, for the ſaid city and the county thereof.

A Medical Benevolent Society has lately been inſtituted for the County of Lincoln. The firſt anniverſary meeting of the ſociety was held at Horncaſtle, on Friday, the 21ſt of the current month, September. Dr. Arnold, of Stamford, has been recently appointed Vice Preſident.

Married.] At Boſton, Lieut. Barnard, of the Royal Navy, to Miſs Bullivant, of Oakham.—At Crowland, Mr. Yarday, draper, &c. to Mrs. Edwards, ſiſter to Mr. E. upholſterer.—At Stamford, Mr. De Rippe, teaman, to Miſs de Rippe.

Died.] At Lincoln, aged 66, Mr. R. Drummond, bookſeller and ſtationer.—At Louth. Mr. J. Etwin, maſter of the Fleece Inn.—In the prime of life, the Rev. Mr. Gaunt.—At her ſon's houſe in Soho ſquare, London, aged 84 years and 8 months, Mrs. Banks, relict of the late W. B. Eſq. of Reveſby Abbey, in this county, and mother of the R. H. Sir Joſeph B. bart.—At Gretford, near Stamford, Mr. Lumby, architect, late of Lincoln.—Mrs. Wright, wife of Mr. W. ſoap boiler, of Clipſham, county of Rutland.—Of a paralytic ſtroke, while travelling in his chaiſe towards London, near Caiſtor, in this county, W. P. Henderſon, Eſq. of Halton.

NORTHAMPTONSHIRE.

It is intended to apply to parliament, in the enſuing ſeſſion, for an act to make a new turnpike road, leading from the town of Northampton to the guide poſt, in the pariſh of Cold Brayfield, in the county of Bedford. A ſubſcription has been lately opened, to be paid by inſtalments, for defraying the expences of making the ſaid road, which, according to a plan drawn, and eſtimate made, by Mr.

Gee, of Turvey, will amount to the ſum of 3465*l* 2*s* 2*d*.

Intended Incloſure.—Oakley and Milton Erneſs pariſhes, both in the county of Bedford: alſo King Sutton Pariſh, in this county.

Married.] At Pawſley Park, the ſeat of Sir John Knightley, bart. in this county, T. Kington, eſq. eldeſt ſon of the member for Lymington, and nephew of Sir John, to Miſs Barret, late of Bath.—At Lillingſton Dayrell, near Buckingham, the Rev. J. T. A. Reed, of Leekhamſtead, to Miſs Dayrell.—J. Jackſon Blencowe, Eſq. of Marſton St. Lawrence, to Miſs Baker, of Culworth.—At Newport Pagnel, the Rev. C. Kipling, to Miſs Car. Hoddle.—At Peterborough, T. Squire, Eſq. to Miſs Phillipſon, of Huringwile Houſe, Suffolk.—At Ramſgate, Capt. G. Auſell, jun. to Miſs Carter, late of Peterborough.

Died.] At Thrapſtone, of a decline, in her 24th year, Miſs M. A. Leete, ſecond daughter of the late Mr. L. ſurgeon.—At Buxton, Mrs. Whalley, relict of the late Rev. Palmer W. Rector of Ecton, near Northampton, —At Oundle, aged 69, Mary Aſhby: ſhe had lived in the family of Mr. Tookey, of that place, with the character of an induſtrious, good, and faithful ſervant, upwards of fifty years. —At High Wycombe, Mr. W. Payne, upwards of twenty years a ſurveyor of taxes in the county of Buckingham.—At Clipſtone, Mr. Peppin, an eminent grazier; generally reſpected as a man of ſtrict honour, integrity, and benevolence.

NORTHUMBERLAND.

Married.] At Newcaſtle, Capt. J. L. Elliot, of the 2d battalion of the Staffordſhire Militia, to Miſs S. Young. —Mr. Campbell, corn merchant, to Miſs H. Reaveley.

Died.] At Newcaſtle, Mrs. Hood, wife of Mr. H. ſpirit merchant: a woman of a pious character, with truly Chriſtian patience, which ſhe manifeſted during a long and painful complaint, not very frequent with her ſex. —At Alnwick, Mrs. E. Nichol, relict of the late Rev. J. N. Miniſter at Warnford, and ſiſter of Dr. Farrier, of Mancheſter.

OXFORDSHIRE.

Died.] At Wheatley, aged 82, Mrs. A. Juggers, relict of the late R. J. Eſq. —At Headington, near Oxford, aged 57, Mr. E. Barton, land ſurveyor,

SOMERSETSHIRE.

At a late meeting of the ſubſcribers to the projected undertaking of the Coal-pit Heath and Bitton Railway, held at the Talbot Inn, Briſtol (W Hallett, Eſq. in the chair), Mr. Whitworth, acting engineer, reported that he had ſurveyed the line of the propoſed railway, and had deemed it expedient to make a variation in the original plan, whereby a conſiderable ſaving would accrue to the company, to the amount of 2600*l*: this difference, according to the ſtatement in the report, might be very eaſily effected; and the eſtimate, as preſented by Mr. Whitworth, for a ſingle railway for the whole line would not exceed the ſum of 23,000*l*. The ſaid report further ſtated, that Mr. Whitworth had taken levels of the neareſt line for a railway, from Coal-pit Heath to Briſtol, by the way of Downend, and gave it as his opinion, that, if the communication with Briſtol were the only object in view, the moſt eligible line would be one proceeding from Coal-pit Heath towards Hanham Mills, as it would likewiſe communicate with the Pucklechurch, Siſton, Haul Lane, and other principal collieries, and poſſeſs the additional advantage of being compleated at the leaſt expence. It was then reſolved by the meeting, in purſuance of the declared intention of the deputations from the Kennett and Avon, as alſo from the Wilts and Berks committees, and of other deputations lately held at the White Hart Inn, in the city of Bath, that the mayors for the time being, of the cities of Bath and Briſtol, or any perſon appointed by them to act as their repreſentative, and alſo two deputies from the reſpective committees of the Kennett and Avon navigation, the Wilts and Berks ditto, and alſo of the river Avon navigation, and two of the land or coal owners on the line of the intended railway (to be hereafter appointed by a general meeting to be held for that purpoſe), ſhall be nominated and declared a committee; three of whom (being ſubſcribers of five ſhares each) ſhall be competent to prepare an application to parliament, ſo ſoon as an adequate ſum ſhall be ſubſcribed for the neceſſary purpoſes, as alſo to frame the outline of the bill, and conduct the ſame in its progreſs through the two Houſes. For this purpoſe, the aforeſaid committee are, by the ſame meeting, inveſted with full power to

negotiate with all perſons, and to ſettle all matters affecting the intereſt of the ſaid projected undertaking; as alſo to advance particular ſums for current expences out of the monies already paid in, &c.; as alſo to call for, audit, and adjuſt all accounts, &c. &c.

An advertiſement has lately appeared in the Briſtol papers, addreſſed to "contractors for digging work," and requiring propoſals, ſealed up, to be delivered at the office of the Briſtol Dock Company, in Broad-ſtreet, from "any perſon or perſons willing to contract" for the ſame; "for the excavation of about 250,000 cubic yards of ſand-ſtone rock, mixed with looſer matter," &c. &c.

SHROPSHIRE.

Married.] The Rev. R. Hilton, of Soddylt Hall, to Miſs Edge, of Overton.—At Wellhpool, Mr. J. Waidſon, printer, to Mrs. C. Croſs.—Mr. E. Morris, maltſter, of Oſweſtry, to Miſs M. Birch, of Oſbaſton.—At Ludlow, G. Withers, Eſq. of Oſweſtry, to Miſs Humphreys.

Died.] At Wellington, Mr. Turner, maſter of the Sun Inn.—At Wellhpool, Mrs. Griffiths, wife of Mr. G. grocer and ironmonger.—At Worceſter, Mrs. Wilmot, relict of the late Rev. Pynſon W. of Hales Owen.—At Marton, aged 74, Mr. Kent, a reſpectable farmer.—In London, O. Ormiby, Eſq. of Porkington, in this county.

STAFFORDSHIRE.

Married.] Mr. J. Partridge Blakemore, of Weſt Bromwich, to Miſs Barber, daughter of S. B. Eſq. of Walſall.—At St. Saviour's, Southwark, W. Bourne, Eſq. of Elford, near Litchfield, to Miſs F. E. Swayne, 2d daughter of the late Mr. W. S. hop-merchant, in the Borough.—At Wolverhampton, Stephen Browne, Eſq. of Columbia, in North America, to Miſs E. Tildeſley, of Birmingham.

Died.] At Litchfield, Mrs. Chamberlayne, wife of Mr. C. woolſtapler.—At Burton upon Trent, in his 74th year, Mr. Jos. Bladon, late of the Dog Inn.—At Wednesbury, Mr. J. Herbert, officer of exciſe.—In conſequence of a fall, by which he broke both his thighs and fractured his ſkull, Mr. St. Plant, miller, of Yarnfield.—At Market Drayton, in the prime of life, Miſs Smith, late of Stafford.

SUFFOLK.

Farther particulars of the Rev. Robert Potter, whoſe death we briefly announced in our laſt number, p. 193.—Mr. Potter publiſhed, beſides poetical verſions of Eſchylus, Euripides, and Sophocles, an octavo volume of poems, in 1774; moſt of the pieces in which had before appeared ſeparately. It contains ſome compoſitions of merit, particularly a beautiful farewell hymn to the country, in imitation of Spenſer. Three years after this, his tranſlation of *Eſchylus* made its appearance in a quarto volume, and has, ever ſince, been reprinted with the addition of notes, in two volumes octavo. Of the excellence of this tranſlation it is hardly poſſible to ſay too much. In 1781, Mr. Potter publiſhed vol. 1 (in quarto) of his tranſlation of *Euripides*, to which vol. 2 was added in the year following; and in 1788 his tranſlation of Sophocles was publiſhed in a quarto volume. Theſe laſt mentioned verſions, are, perhaps, ſomewhat inferior to Mr. P.'s firſt production; nevertheleſs, they may be regarded as ſuperior to thoſe of *Mr. Wodhull* and *Dr. Franklin*. Beſides theſe laborious works, he publiſhed, in 1783, "*An Inquiry into ſome Paſſages in Dr. Johnſon's Lives of the Poets;*" a quarto pamphlet, in which, beſides making ſome general remarks upon nearly the whole of the "Lives," he ably vindicates the poetry of Gray from the petty malevolence of Johnſon. Indeed, it contains ſome very ſevere ſtrictures upon that taſteleſs critic, and expoſes his ignorance of the true lyric conſtruction; but he does all this with liberality, candour, and mildneſs. To the "Enquiry" he ſubjoined a tranſlation of the "Ninth Pythean Ode of Pindar."

In 1785, Mr. Potter publiſhed a tranſlation of the "Oracle concerning Babylon," and "The Song of Exultation," from Iſaiah, chap. xiii and xiv.

It is to be regretted, that, notwithſtanding the abilities he inconteſtibly poſſeſſed, and the unaſſuming affable character he bore, that he never met with any of that patronage which is but too often unworthily beſtowed.

SUSSEX.

A magazine of arms and ammunition, on an extenſive ſcale, is now erecting on Horſham Common: when finiſhed, it will be an handſome and uniform pile of building, with roomy quarters for the accommodation of men and officers, and ſuitable partitions for forges, workſhops, &c. &c. Mr. Wyatt is the architect.

Died.] At Brighton, Dr. T. Guy, of

the Suſſex Militia.—Mr. J. Gell, of Weſtham; generally reſpected by his friends as a reſpectable, worthy, well-informed man.—At Cowfold, near Horſham, J. H. Lintott, Eſq.

WARWICKSHIRE.

Married.] Mr. J. Simcox, attorney, of Birmingham, to Mrs. Blackham, relict of the late Rev. C. B. of Moſeley-wake Green.—At Aſton, T. Kelly, Eſq. of the 23d Reg. of Light Dragoons, to Miſs Brooke, of Aſhted.

WESTMORELAND.

It is intended ſhortly to build a county bridge over the River Leven, at a certain place called Low Wood, about two miles diſtant from the foot of Windermere Lake. This meaſure, when effected, will afford a great and much-deſired convenience to the neighbourhood and to the public.

Married.] At Kirkby Lonſdale, J. Hardy, Eſq. barriſter, of Bradford, to Miſs Gathorne.—Mr. W. Hart, of the Royal Exchange Aſſurance Office, to Miſs E. Suart, of Leaſgill, near Mitthorpe.

Died.] At Kendal, aged 72, Chriſtopher Wilſon, Eſq. banker.—The Rev. G. Kendal, maſter of the free grammar ſchool in this town, and curate of the perpetual curacy of Natland, in this county. He was generally allowed by competent judges to be one of the beſt claſſical ſcholars in the north of England.

WILTSHIRE.

Married.] At Sutton Veney, N. Barton, Eſq. to Miſs Thring, daughter of the Rev. Dr. T. rector.

Died.] At Marlborough, Mrs. Hewett, wife of Mr. H. ſilverſmith.

YORKSHIRE.

The whole of the ſhips employed in the Greenland and Spitzbergen whale fiſhery, and belonging to Hull, to the amount of forty ſail, have lately reached port in ſafety, with the exception of one that was loſt in what the mariners term "The Weſt Ice." They have had one of the moſt ſucceſsful ſeaſons ever experienced. Not a ſingle ſhip has returned without a tolerable cargo. Several of them had on board not leſs than 19 fiſh each; and 337 was the total amount of the fiſh brought home by the fleet. The Newcaſtle whalers have alſo all arrived in ſafety; and their ſucceſs has been nearly equal. The whale-fiſhery in general, according to the returns from all the different ports, has been more ſucceſsful this ſeaſon, than in almoſt any one ever remembered.

WALES.

A correſpondent of the Swanſea newſpaper makes mention of a railway of a new conſtruction, which has been lately laid down at Penrhyn, in Carnarvonſhire, North Wales, and which extends ſix miles and a quarter in length, and is divided into five ſtages. The principal novelty introduced is the railing being made oval, and the rim of the carriage wheel rendered concave, in order more commodiouſly to fit the ſame. It has three eighths of an inch fall in a yard, together with three inclinations, or, as they are commonly called, *inclines*. On this railway two horſes will draw 24 waggons in one ſtage ſix times a day, and carry 24 tons in each journey; that is, not leſs than 144 tons per day; a quantity, the carriage of which uſed before to employ 144 carts and 400 horſes during the ſame ſpace of time; ſo that 40 horſes only, by means of this improved railway, will now be fully competent to do the work that was heretofore done by 400!

Died.] At Pontynowel, in Glamorganſhire, at an advanced age, R. Jenkins, Eſq.—At Caermarthen, aged 73, G. Lewis, Eſq. of Barnfield, and juſtice of the peace for the county.—Mr. B. Frances, water-bailiff of the port.—At Penkerrig, in the county of Radnor, aged 45, Rice Jones, Eſq. youngeſt brother of the late T. J. Eſq.—At Builth, Mr. L. Lewis, an eminent tanner.

SCOTLAND.

Married.] At Edinburgh, Alexander Mackenzie Shaw, Eſq. of Muirton, to Miſs M. Laing, daughter of the late R. L. Eſq. of Stryzie.—At Smithy Croſs, near Hamilton, J. Reddie, Eſq. advocate, to Miſs C. Marion Campbell, youngeſt daughter of J. C. Eſq. of Glaſgow.

Died.] At Edinburgh, in his 69th year, G. Mattocks, Eſq. formerly of Covent Garden, afterwards manager of the theatre at Liverpool, and latterly ſtage manager in the Edinburgh theatre.

IRELAND.

Married.] Anthony Churnley, Eſq. of Salter Bridge, county of Waterford, to Miſs Iſab. Newcombe, daughter of the late Primate of Ireland.

Died.] At Ballingare, county of Roſcommon, Dennis O'Connor, Eſq. generally reputed to be a lineal deſcendant of the antient kings of that name, and brother to the Iriſh hiſtorian.

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D	H	Baro.	T.out	T.in	H	C	Wind	Weather, &c.	Rain 3.02
1	7	30.44	68.5	68.5	57	5	NNW 1		
	2	30.44	78	76	52	5	ENE 1	. wind E and fine . cloudy night	
2	7	30.32	62	67.5	58	5	NE 2		
	2	30.22	69.5	68.5	56	5	NE 1	. fine . cloudy eve . drizzly	
3	7	30.07	63	67	64	h	ENE 1	. fine	
	2	29.99	78.5	71	60	3	ENE 1	. thick upward at eve	
4	7	29.93	64.5	68	62	h	N 1		
	2	29.91	69.5	70	61	h	WNW 1	. little rain at night: fine	
5	7	29.97	62	67	61	3	WSW 1	. more wind	
N	2	29.97	71.5	68	54	3	SSW 3	. less wind and cloudy eve . little rain. fine	
6	7	30.05	60.5	66	59	2	WSW 1		
	2	30.13	70	67	46	3	WNW 2	. clear night	
7	7	30.23	55.5	62.5	55	2	W 2		
	2	30.26	68	65	45	4	W 2	. more cloudy: much rain	
8	7	29.82	58.5	63.5	61	h	SSW 2	rain . fine: little wet	
	2	29.71	70	66	55	4	WNW 3	. gentle shower . fine and less wind	
9	7	30.00	55.5	62	56	2	WNW 1	hazy	
	2	29.94	64.5	69	50	3	SW 1	. clear night: little rain	
10	7	29.70	60	63	60	3	S 2	. little wet	
	2	29.80	67	64.5	52	3	W 3	. less wind . clear night	
11	7	30.15	57	62	56	2	WSW 1	hazy	
	2	30.17	67	64	48	3	SW 2	. cloudy night: little rain	
12	7	29.83	57.5	61	59	4	S 1	. fine . cloudy at times and little rain	
	2	29.77	61	62	54	3	SSW 1	hazy . cloudy at times and little rain	
13	7	29.78	55.5	60	58	h	WSW 1	. very much rain	
	2	29.36	57	61	71	h	SE 2	much rain . fine . clear night at 10 and barometer	
14	7	29.61	52	58.5	62	0	W 1	hazy [29.60	
	2	29.66	66	61	52	2	SW 1	. clear night: cloudy	
15	7	29.75	57	61	64	5	SSW 1	hazy . little rain and chiefly cloudy	
	2	29.71	68	64	62	4	SSW 2	. fine . clear night: very much rain	
16	7	29.71	57.5	62.5	62	5	WSW 2	. showers and fine at times	
	2	29.77	64	64	56	3	WSW 2	. little rain . fine	
17	7	29.94	56.5	61.5	61	3	WSW 2	: shower	
	2	30.03	63	63	56	2	W 2	. gentle showers	
18	7	30.13	52	60	59	3	W 1	. gentle showers	
	2	30.06	60	61	57	5	W 1	. little wet . less cloudy at times: rain . fair	
19	7	29.90	55	60	60	5	W 1	. chiefly fine	
	2	29.92	63.5	61.5	56	4	NW 1	. less cloudy	
20	7	30.00	52	58.5	59	4	NNW 1	. chiefly cloudy	
	2	30.03	62	60.5	56	5	WNW 1	. fine	
21	7	30.07	55	60	59	1	WNW 1	. cloudy and little rain	
F	2	30.09	60.5	61	56	5	WNW 1	. fine . cloudy night	
22	7	30.12	56	59.5	57	5	WNW 1	. fine	
	2	30.15	64	61.5	52	5	N 2	: cloudy	
23	7	30.25	55	60	57	5	N 1	. chiefly fine	
	2	30.28	61.5	60.5	53	3	N 1		
24	7	30.32	55	59.5	58	4	N 0	hazy	
	2	30.32	63.5	62	53	4	N 0	. little wind NW	
25	7	30.28	55	60	58	4	NW 1	. more cloudy	
	2	30.32	68	61.5	53	5	N 1		
26	7	30.44	56.5	61	57	5	N 1	hazy . less cloudy	
	2	30.44	68.5	61.5	53	4	N 1	. clear night	
27	7	30.38	53	59.5	57	1	W 1		
	2	30.31	68	61.5	51	2	W 2	calm night	
28	7	30.32	60	62	59	5	WSW 0	hazy and drizzly . fine	
	2	30.34	69	64	55	2	WSW 1	. clear night	
29	7	30.32	58.5	62	61	8	SW 1	hazy	
	2	30.27	72.5	66.5	56		S 1	wind E and cloudy eve . fine: shower	
30	7	30.06	64	66	64		E 1	wind S.	
	2	30.05	76	70	58		S 1	wind SW . cloudy night . fine	
31	7	30.22	68.5	67.5	58		NW 1	. chiefly cloudy	
	2	30.25	70	68.5	56	3	NW 1	hazy . fine . clear night	

PRICES OF STOCKS from AUGUST 25 to SEPTEMBER 24, 1804, both included:

By Messrs. Anthony Clarke and Robert Marsden, Stock Brokers, Princes Street, Bank.

Days	Bank Stock.	3 p. Ct. Reduc.	3 per Cent. Consols		4 p. Ct.	5 per Cents Navy.	5 p. Ct. 1797.	Long Anns.	Short Anns.	Imperial 3 per Cent.	Imper. Anns.	India Stock.	India Bonds.	Exchq. Bills.
Aug.														
25	.....	57⅝	56⅞ .	7⅛	75½	92¼	99⅛	17½	...	...	...	.....	.....	1s 2s dif.
27	.....	57⅝	57⅛ .	7	75⅝	92¼	99⅛	17⅜	...	56⅝	9⅝	175½	.....	.....
28	160½	57⅝	57⅛ .	7	75½	92⅛	99⅛	17¼	...	...	9⅝	176	.....	.....
29	160	57⅝	57 .	6⅞	75¾	92⅜	99⅝	17⅜	...	56⅝	9¾	176	.....	.....
30	160¾	57⅝	56⅞ .	7⅛	75⅝	92⅜	99⅝	17⅜	...	...	...	176½	.....	.....
31	160½	57¾	57 .	¼	75½	92⅛	99⅝	17¼	...	56⅞	...	.....	.....	.....
Sept.														
1	.....	Shut	57⅛ .	¼	75⅝	92⅜	99½	17¼	3⅛	...	...	.....	.....	1s 2s dif.
3	London	Burnt	Kept		...	...	...	...	...	...	9¾	.....	.....	.....
4	161	Shut	57⅜ .	⅛	75¾	92½	99¾	Shut	3⅛	...	...	177½	.....	.....
5	.....	.....	57⅛ .	⅛	Shut	92⅝	Shut	...	3⅛	56⅞	9¾	.....	.....	1s dif.
6	.....	.....	57¼ .	⅛	...	92½	...	...	Shut	...	9¾	.....	.....	par 1s dif.
7	Shut	.....	57⅜ .	¼	...	92½	...	...	...	57⅛	9¾	.....	.....	.....
8	.....	.....	57⅜ .	¼	...	92¾	...	...	...	...	...	177½	1s 2s difc.	par 1s dif.
10	.....	.....	57⅜ .	¼	...	92⅝	...	...	...	...	...	.....	.....	par 1s dif.
11	.....	.....	57⅜ .	¼	...	...	...	...	...	56⅞	9¾	.....	.....	par 1s dif.
12	.....	.....	57⅜ .	¼	...	92⅝	...	...	...	57	...	.....	.....	par 1s dif.
13	.....	.....	57⅛ .	⅜	...	92½	...	...	...	...	...	.....	.....	par 1s dif.
14	.....	.....	57⅛ .	⅜	...	92½	...	...	...	57⅛	...	.....	.....	par 1s dif.
15	.....	.....	57⅛ .		...	92⅝	...	...	...	...	...	.....	.....	par 1s dif.
17	.....	.....	57⅛ .	⅜	...	92½	...	...	...	...	...	177½	.....	2s 1s dif.
18	.....	.....	57⅛ .	⅜	...	92½	...	...	...	...	...	.....	.....	par 1s dif.
19	.....	.....	57⅛ .	⅜	...	92½	...	...	...	57⅛	...	.....	.....	.....
20	.....	.....	57⅛ .	½	...	92¼	...	...	...	57⅛	...	.....	.....	.....
21	SAINT	MAT-	THEW.		...	...	...	...	...	...	...	.....	.....	.....
22	K. GEO.	III.	CROWNED.		...	...	...	...	...	...	...	.....	.....	.....
24	.....	.....	57⅜ .	⅝	...	91½	...	...	...	...	...	.....	.....	par 1s dif.

AVERAGE PRICES OF CORN,

By the Winchester Quarter of 8 Bushels, and of OATMEAL per Boll of 140 lbs. Avoirdupoise, from the Returns received in the Week ended Sept. 15, 1804.

INLAND COUNTIES.

	Wheat		Rye.		Barley.		Oats.	
	s	d	s	d	s	d	s	d
Middlesex	69	8	38	5	36	10	30	7
Surrey	75	0	41	0	38	0	30	4
Hertford	57	8	37	9	29	9	24	9
Bedford	60	9	33	11	31	9	25	6
Huntingdon	54	11	.....		28	0	22	3
Northampton	53	8	.....		32	3	27	3
Rutland	61	6	.....		30	0	24	0
Leicester	59	11	.....		32	3	24	10
Nottingham	67	5	38	0	30	0	27	8
Derby	74	4	.....		.....		28	10
Stafford	64	3	.....		35	0	29	2
Salop	59	2	42	8	37	0	27	6
Hereford	58	6	35	2	39	10	29	2
Worcester	58	5	.....		40	5	31	7
Warwick	67	2	.....		41	6	31	8
Wilts	66	8	.....		38	0	23	2
Berks	71	0	48	0	36	6	29	3
Oxford	66	5	.....		36	1	28	9
Bucks	62	8	.....		36	9	28	8
Brecon	63	11	40	0	38	4	24	0
Montgomery	56	10	.....		.....		28	5
Radnor	60	7	.....		38	8	27	4

MARITIME COUNTIES.

	Wheat		Rye.		Barley.		Oats.	
	s	d	s	d	s	d	s	d
Essex	68	8	38	6	35	2	32	0
Kent	65	1	39	0	37	10	30	0
Suffex	66	0	.....		36	0	32	4
Suffolk	64	8	.....		32	0	30	3
Cambridge	58	10	35	0	20	0	22	2
Norfolk	52	5	33	6	30	4	23	7
Lincoln	61	9	.....		31	1	26	5
York	66	11	39	9	29	8	25	9
Durham	68	9	.....		.....		25	9
Northumberland	59	8	39	7	30	0	26	1
Cumberland	63	2	45	10	31	5	27	8
Westmorland	73	4	44	8	30	10	28	10
Lancaster	68	7	.....		.....		26	8
Chester	67	2	.....		.....		.....	
Flint	52	8	.....		32	0	22	8
Denbigh	69	8	.....		40	6	25	8
Anglesea	.....		.....		28	0	19	0
Carnarvon	63	0	.....		30	8	20	6
Merioneth	70	5	48	0	38	0	25	4
Cardigan	52	11	.....		27	0	20	0
Pembroke	60	3	.....		38	8	.....	
Carmarthen	58	6	.....		33	10	.....	
Glamorgan	71	11	.....		35	6	22	10
Gloucester	61	7	.....		39	7	26	2
Somerset	67	5	.....		.....		28	11
Monmouth	72	1	.....		.....		.....	
Devon	72	5	.....		31	9	29	0
Cornwall	67	10	.....		36	2	23	7
Dorset	72	6	.....		.....		30	5
Hants	68	10	.....		36	8	30	5

Average of England & Wales.
Wheat 64s 8d; Rye 39s 11d; Barley 34s 0d; Oats 26s 9d.

AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

DRY and favourable weather, we are informed, has for some time prevailed throughout the whole island, and the harvest may be said to be generally finished. We see little reason to alter the tenor of last report. In the midland counties, in Hereford, Gloucestershire, Suffex, Kent, and in the lowlands of the north and east, the crops are supposed a fair average, but more probable to turn out below than above that mark, whilst the quality, to judge by that portion which has been threshed, is by no means superior. This particularly regards the wheat and barley, the best of the latter of which is rather a rough sample. In Essex, the wheats turn out very unfavourably; in certain spots of that county they were not worth cutting, and some which were reaped, and have been since threshed, have not returned the charges. In Suffolk and Norfolk they have been somewhat more successful; but in Herts and Middlesex the wheat crops are generally indifferent. Oats a good crop, and many foreign arrivals. It is probable the state of our wheat crops has influenced the markets in the Baltic, from whence very high prices are quoted; and, not to flatter ourselves, our prospect for the ensuing year is by no means that of plenty with moderate price.—Such is, and such must continue to be, our situation, on this most momentous concern, under the present aspect of our public and our agricultural management.

On the quantity of hops, we were at first somewhat too sanguine; there is, however, a moderate good crop. The grasses and turnips have, in course, been

checked by the dry weather, but will recover with a few ſhowers, provided they come ſoon. Apples are an uncertain crop; in many parts of Worceſter and Herefordſhire they have not even a twentieth of the uſual quantity. There is much difficulty in breaking up the ſtrong lands from the continued drought. Game of all kinds is in unuſual plenty, fewer than uſual having been killed at the commencement of the ſeaſon, from their ſtrength and alertneſs. Plenty of all kinds of live ſtock in the country; in general ſomewhat cheaper. Poor ſtore pigs cheaper, from the increaſing price of corn. Smithfield, full markets, and looking downwards, as may be expected towards autumn. Beſt price of both beef and mutton 5*s* to 5*s* 4*d* per ſtone, or about 6½*d* per lb the carcaſs. Beſt dairy pork at Barnet 4*s* 8*d* to 5*s* 4*d* per ſtone. Market pretty full. Town bacon 5*s* 8*d*.

At this year's Barnet fair, ſtock was leſs numerous than for ſeveral preceding years: prices exceſſive. Beſt Welch runts 17*l* or 18*l* each, in lots. Scotch ditto 16*l* to 17*l* each, in lots of fifty or ſixty—probably 6*s* per ſtone, or 9*d* per lb.—Several perſons attended this fair from the diſtance of a hundred miles, and returned without buying a beaſt. At Harlow Buſh, it is ſaid, things were ſtill dearer: Cows and calves were brought up for ſale which coſt the jobbers 24*l* a head at Northampton.

Middleſex, Sept. 26.

BILL of MORTALITY, from Auguſt 21, 1804, to September 28, 1804.

CHRISTENED.			BURIED.			Between					
Males 1009	1932		Males 772	1537			2 and 5	188	50 and 60	133
Females 923			Females 765				5 and 10	59	60 and 70	105
							10 and 20	43	70 and 80	77
							20 and 30	100	80 and 90	41
Whereof have died under 2 years old		485					30 and 40	144	90 and 100	7
							40 and 50	155	101	1

PECK LOAF.....4s—3s 9d—3s 8d—3s 10d—3s 10d.
SALT.....14s per Buſhel; 3¼d per lb.

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF BANKRUPTCIES AND DIVIDENDS,
AUGUST 25*th* TO SEPTEMBER 22*d* INCLUSIVE.
Extracted from the London Gazette.

BANKRUPTCIES.

(The Solicitors' Names are between Parentheſes.)

ANDREWS George, late of Sherborne, Dorſetſhire, butcher (Foot, Sherborne; and Alexander, Bedford Row)... Allen Thos. Warrington, Lancaſhire, corn dealer (Blake and Co. Eſſex-ſtr. Strand; and Shuttleworth, Warrington)

Barlow Thos. Liverpool, tailor (Cuckit, Liverpool)... Billing Chalwell, Egloſhayle, Cornwall, watch maker (Wallis & Co. Bodmin)...Brown John, junr. Liverpool, merchant (Greaves, Liverpool) ...Burnet Joſeph, Sherborne, Dorſetſhire (Pearſon and Co. Pump Court, Temple) ...Butcher Robert Pennial, late of Laurence Pountney-lane, merchant (Noy, Mincing-lane)

Cumming Edward Owen, Plymouth Dock, ſhopkeeper (Morgan, Briſtol; and James, Gray's Inn Square)... Clark Richard, Warminſter, horſe dealer (Lampard, Warminſter; or Holmes, Clement's Inn)... Comer Wm. Briſtol, dealer in clay (Gillet, Briſtol; or Lewis, King's Bench Walk, Temple)...Cowley Henry, Plymouth Dock, Devonſhire, innkeeper (Kayll, Tower Royal, London)...Cole Wm. late of Goſport, wine-merchant (Boſwell, Goſport; Williams and Brooks, New Square, Lincoln's Inn.)

Daulby Joſeph, of Liverpool, ſlater (Bardſwell, Liverpool; and Blackſtock, St. Mildred's Court, Poultry)...Drummond Wm. Fobbing, Eſſex, mariner (Druce, Billiter Square, Fenchurch-ſtr.)...Deveniſh Francis Courtenay, late of St. Martin's-lane, Middleſex, upholder (James and Co. Tanfield Court, Temple)... Dean Wm. Briſtol, linen draper (Vizard, Gray's Inn Square; and Bayton, or Clarke and Co. Briſtol)...Dethick John, Derby, grocer (Kinderley, Long, and

Ince, Symond's Inn; and Evans, Derby)

Eaton Joſhua, Liverpool, merchant (Statham and Son, Liverpool; or Parker, Brick Court, Temple)

Francis George, of Bridgend, Glamorganſhire, ſhopkeeper (Morgan, Briſtol; and James, Gray's Inn Square, London)

...Fearney John, of Newcaſtle-upon-Tyne, hardwareman (Young, Newcaſtle-upon-Tyne; and Nelſon, Maddox-ſtr. Hanover Square)

Giſſord Richard Ireland, Briſtol, ſkinner (James, Gray's Inn Square; and Martin, Briſtol)

Halliſield John, Meſſingham, Lincoln, beaſt jobber (Fowler, Alhby; or Sykes and Co. Boſwell Court, Lincoln's Inn)

...Harman Jas. Great Ruſſel-ſtr. Bloomſbury, haberdaſher (Farrer and Co. Bread-ſtr. Hill)...Hancock Chas. Horncaſtle, Lincolnſhire, tailor (Walker, of Spilſby; and Ellis, Curſitor-ſtr. London)...Hutchings Henry, the younger, High Holborn, baker (Flaſhman, Ely-place, Holborn)

...Hilton R. Holywell-ſtr. Strand, victualler (Jones and Co. Saliſbury Square)...Harris Wm. Drury lane, woollen draper (French and Williams, Caſtle-ſtr. Holborn)

Linley Joſeph, of Oxford-ſtr. hoſier (Stokes, Upper James-ſtr. Golden Square)...Lardner John, Oxford-ſtr. ironmonger (Richardſon, Monument Yard)...Langworth Anthony, Eaſt Smithfield, ſtable-keeper (Templer, Burr-ſtr. Eaſt Smithfield)...Lodge John, London Wall, carpenter (Orchard, Hatton Garden)...Leſter John, Barbican, coal-merchant (Wright and Co. Chancery-l.)...Long Nathaniel, Oxford, tailor (Taunton, Oxford; and Taunton, Eſſex-ſtr. Strand)...Lee J. Liverpool, inſurance-broker (Nayler, Liverpool)

Mount Richard, Canterbury, hop-merchant (Reynolds, Folkſtone, Kent; and Jackſon, Gray's Inn)...Muſſelwhite John Brown, Wareham, Dorſet, butcher (Parr, Poole)...Mead Jonathan, Southminſter, Eſſex, ſaddler (Cutting, Bartlett's Buildings, Holborn)...Moore Mary, late of Albemarle-ſtr. Piccadilly, fancy dreſs maker (Downes, Eſſex-court, Temple)

Norman James and George Worthington, Charlton Row, Mancheſter, common brewers (Kay and Co. Mancheſter)

Parkinſon Thomas and Joſeph, Coleman-ſtr. chemiſts and druggiſts (Nettlefold, Hand court, Fleet-ſtreet)

Raynes John Thos. late of Quebec-ſtr. St. Mary-le-bone, maſter mariner (Leigh and Co. New Bridge-ſtr.)...Ryan Alexander and Wm. Baynes, late of Warrington, near Liverpool, joiners (Blackſtock, St. Mildred's Court, Poultry; and Kirkpatrick, Hanover-ſtr. Liverpool)...Ridley H. Shepherd's Market, May-Fair, grocer (Richings, Thavies Inn, Holborn)

...Roberts David, Cheſter, ironmonger (Smart and Thomas, Staple Inn, London; Bedford and Meecham, Birmingham)...Riding John, Liverpool, merchant, and Wm. Lever, Mancheſter, merchant (Stainſtreet and Eden, Leigh-ſtr. Liverpool; and Windle, Bartlett's-buildings, London.)

Stork John, Thos. Whitby, and Matthew Botterhill, of Great Driffield, York, merchants (Abbott, Old Broad-ſtr. London)...Stephenſon Chas. Parliament-ſtr. Weſtminſter, ſtationer (Hulme, Brunſwick Square)...Smith Robt. Wilton, Somerſetſhire, draper (Clarke, of Chard; and King, Took's Court, Chancery-lane)

...Speed, T. late of Cannon-ſtr. druggiſt (Nicholls and Co. Queen-ſtr. Cheapſide)

Thomas Thos. and N. Cameron, Birmingham, factors (Devon and Co. Gray's-Inn Square, London; and Burniſh, Birmingham)...Took John, Methwold, Norfolk, grocer (Micklefield, Stoke Ferry, Norfolk)

Whitworth Jas. Alford, Lincoln, brandy-merchant (Allen and Co. Furnival's Inn, London)...Weſtlake Robert, Exeter, grocer (Martin, Vintners' Hall, Thames-ſtr.)

...Wedge William, Halſton, Cornwall, liquor-merchant (Eaſtam, or Cliſſold, Briſtol; and Meredith and Co. Gray's Inn, London)...Wilſone Wm. and John, Baſinghall-ſtr. woollen-drapers (Brown, Pudding-lane)...Wilkinſon John, Leeds, Yorkſhire, woolſtapler (Wilſon, Caſtle-ſtr. Holborn; and Coupland, Leeds)...Wingfield William, late of Montreal, Lower Canada, but more late of Liverpool, in the county of Lancaſter, merchant (Ellames, or Archibald Keightly, Liverpool)...Wakeford William, Horſham, Suſſex, ſhop-keeper (Shepherd, Dean-ſtr. Southwark; Dewdney Stedman, Horſham)...Weſton Charles and Robert, Foſter-lane, Cheapſide, warehouſemen (Berry, Walbrook)

DIVIDENDS.

Appleby E. of Hinſkley, Leiceſter, hoſier, Sep. 24...Arkinſtall, H. and S. G. late of Burſlem, Staffordſhire, potters, Oct. 8...Agnew J. Groſvenor-ſquare, banker, Oct. 16.

Beatſon W. the elder, R. Beatſon, J. Beatſon, and W. Beatſon the younger, all now or late of Malborough, York, chemiſts, Sep. 17.. Barwell, W. of Yarmouth, brandy merchant, Sep. 20...Blakeway, E. J. Roſe, and R. Winter, of Coalport, Salop, porcelain manufacturers, Sept. 19....Bohenna R. late of Penryn, Cornwall, but now of London, grocer, Oct. 30...Billing T. and J. Billing, Holborn, linen drapers, Oct. 13...Barber M. and A. White, now or late of Liverpool, merchants, Oct. 4...Barber M. S. Sandys, and A. White, now or late of Liverpool, merchants, Oct. 4...Bullen W. late of Wakefield, Yorkſhire, merchant, Oct. 15...Berry, W. Oakham, Rutlandſhire, apothecary, Oct. 13...Bar-

well, W. Yarmouth, brandy merchant, Oct. 25

Chatterton C. of the town and port of Rye, Suſſex, timber merchant, Nov. 3...Cadwell, W. of Maidſtone, Kent, upholſterer, Nov. 7

Delcock, T. of York, linen draper, Oct. 13

Euſtace R. and W. Holland, of Horſly-Down, Shad-Thames, Surrey, factors, Sep. 21...Edwards W. Short's buildings, St. James's Clerkenwell, bow-ſtring manufacturer, Oct. 13...Emerſon T. Stony Stratford, grocer, Oct. 11....Elliott W. Newington Cauſeway, haberdaſher, Oct. 27

Fearon J. P. Upper Grafton ſtr. Fitzroy-ſquare, dealer, Oct. 6

Glover J. J. Hall, S. Haynes, and W. Haynes, late of the city of Worceſter, porter brewers, Sept. 22....Grimſhaw R. of Gorton, Lancaſter, and J. Grimſhaw, of Manchester, merchants, Sept. 20... Glover J. late of Worceſter, porter brewer, Sep. 22...Grant J. Lawrence Pountney-lane, merchant, Oct. 6...Green W. of Romford, Eſſex, linen-draper and haberdaſher. Oct. 11...Gange W. Dorcheſter, tallow chandler, Oct. 13

Henry J. of Liverpool, ſhopkeeper, Oct. 2 ...Holbrow D. T. Haynes, J. Haynes, and R. Henderſon, late of Oldland mill, in Glouceſter, manufacturers of chemical preparations, Sept. 22...Hawes W. of Hanwell, Middleſex, ſoap-maker, Nov. 10...Humphreys G. of Horſley, Glouceſterſhire, clothier, Oct. 11

James S. Croſs-ſtr. Holborn, hardwareman, Nov. 7...James J. late of Briſtol, diſtiller, Oct. 2...Jones T. of Wrexham, Denbighſhire, flax-dreſſer, Oct. 22...Jeffs T. of Stoke Newington, Middleſex, carpenter, Oct. 13...James R. L. of Penryn, Cornwall, Oct. 8

Laurie J. Brentwood, Eſſex, draper, Oct. 6 ...Lee T. Poklington, Yorkſhire, linen draper, Oct. 1...Lewis T. Bedford-ſtr. Covent Garden, druggiſt, Oct. 2...Long W. of Stonehouſe, near Plymouth, hatter and hoſier, Oct. 23...Lynes W. of Coventry, ſilk-man, Oct. 5...Lloyd F. of Bridge-ſtr. Weſtminſter, linen draper, Nov. 19

Moors G. Long-alley, Moorfields, leather-ſeller, Oct. 2...Marſh A. Aldgate, jeweller, Oct. 6...Morris J. Shaddoxhurſt, Kent, horſe dealer, Sep. 24...Mills D. of Liverpool, merchant, Sep. 24...Mawhood, R. jun. of Wakefield, Yorkſhire, money ſcrivener, Oct. 6...Monk F. late of Folkſtone, Kent, tanner, Oct. 8

Norris T. of Manchester, cotton merchant, Sep. 13...Nantes H. Warnford court, Throgmorton-ſtr. merchant, Sep. 21

Owens J. Oſweſtry, Salop, merchant, Oct. 11

Powell W. Broad-ſtr. St. Giles's, linen-draper, Oct. 30 ... Penny W. J. Sloane Terrace, mariner, Nov. 3...Perkins J. of Birmingham, factor, Sep. 28...Parker J. Hereford, brandy merchant, Oct. 15

Rideout J. of Manchester, merchant, Sep. 26...Rideing T. of Liverpool, grocer, Oct. 3

Staverley R. Fenchurch-ſtreet, druggiſt, Sep. 4...Scott Mary, of Hinckley, Leiceſter, hoſier, Sep. 24...Scott Mary, H. Scott, E. Appleby, of Hinckley, Leiceſter, hoſiers, Sep. 24...Scott H. of Hinckley, Leiceſter, hoſier, Sep. 24... Sexton J. late of Limekiln Row, Greenwich, potter, Oct. 11...Stopes A. of Bridewell Prior, Oxfordſhire, dealer, Oct. 6...Stead W. Little Tower-hill, merchant, Oct. 13

Tinſon T. Fenchurch-ſtr. wine-merchant, Oct. 2..Tuther T. P. Holborn-hill, linen-draper, Oct. 13 ... Thorne T. B. Manſell-ſtr. Goodman's Fields, baker, Nov. 7

Vaughan J. late of Bury St. Edmunds, ſaddler, Sep. 13

Walker Wm. now or late of Leeds, and J. Nicholſon, now or late of Midford, province of Maſſachuſetts, North America, merchants, Sep. 13 ... Wilkinſon J. late of Leeds, dyer, Sep. 13 ... Ward W. Birmingham, grocer, Sep. 15...Webſter J. T. High ſtr. Southwark, hoſier, Sep. 15...Wright T. of Eaſington, Bucks, coachmaſter, Nov. 5 ... Wilſon F. of Great Clacton, Eſſex, linen-draper, Oct. 13...Willis T. of Bath, carpenter, Nov. 12...Williams E. of Liverpool, baker, Oct. 17...Wilſon G. late of Fenchurch-ſtr. wine and brandy merchant, Oct. 23 ...Whitehead E. Tottenham Court Road, merchant, Nov. 3

Young E. late of Briſtol, corn-factor, Oct. 1...Young J. of Southampton, linen-draper, Nov. 3

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Anſwers to the Hiſtorical and Philoſophical Queſtions *propoſed in our laſt number, in our next.*

Hydraulicus *was intended for this number, but it is only delayed in the hope that the writer may ſend us the plan of his friend's ingenious machine already engraved or cut in wood.*

Philodice's Defence of Gray, the poet, *will appear in an early number.*

The Two Dogs and the Dead Aſs, *from La Fontaine, with our next poetry.*

Reſemblance in Diſtant Ideas, *ſigned* T., *is* only *poſtponed for want of room.*

X. C., on the Advantage of allowing School-boys Pocket Money, *is under conſideration.*

Scepticus *is reſpectfully aſſured, that the Portraits are engraved from paintings or drawings of acknowledged and ſtriking likeneſs.*

Several letters of which the poſtage was not paid are returned to the Poſt-office.

We are obliged by the preference D. F. *gives to our Magazine; but the article is too long for inſertion.*

Favours from many other of our Correſpondents are only delayed for want of room.

A Subſcriber complains, that our account of the Middleſex Election is not ſo impartial as it ought to be. To this we anſwer, that we are ſorry for the diſpleaſure of any one of our readers. In the conduct of the Univerſal Magazine, it is our reſolution to the beſt of our power to adorn virtue, and "maintain the truth." In detailing public occurrences we do not pretend to be infallible; but we will take all poſſible pains to ſtate the facts with fidelity, and not obtrude our own opinion too much, as if we ourſelves and not the public were to be the judges.

☞ *Perſons reſiding abroad, and who wiſh to be ſupplied with this Work every month, as publiſhed, may have it ſent to them,* Free of Poſtage, *to New York, Halifax, Quebec, and every part of the Weſt Indies, at Two Guineas per annum,* by Mr. THORNHILL, of the GENERAL POST OFFICE, 21, Sherborne Lane; *to Hamburg, Liſbon, Gibraltar, or any part of the Mediterranean, at Two Guineas per annum,* by Mr. BISHOP, of the GENERAL POST OFFICE, 22, Sherborne Lane; *to any part of Ireland, at one Guinea and a Half per annum,* by Mr. SMITH, of the GENERAL POST OFFICE, 3, Sherborne Lane; *and to the Cape of Good Hope, or any part of the Eaſt Indies, at Thirty Shillings per annum,* by Mr. GUY, at the EAST INDIA HOUSE.